

WINTER RESORTS
The Most Healthful Climate in California
Hotel
Santa Monica
Redlands, Cal.
H. BOHON, Mgr.
SINORE
Mineral Water
Baths and
Superior Climate
Lake View Hotel
HOT SPRINGS
RHEUMATISM
High Mountains
Next Summer.

PACIFIC SLOPE HE YEARNED FOR DEATH.

Finally Concluded to Live
a While Longer.

Capt. Bosch Survives Wreck of
the Albion River.

Corbett's Will Filed—Hobson Ac-
quitted—Dunnick's Attorney
Makes Charges.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—The
crew of the Albion River, the steam
boat, which was wrecked on the
Albion River, reached this city
yesterday afternoon. The boat
was on board the tug boat
Capt. Bosch did not return with
the crew as was expected. He absolutely
refused to leave the wrecked steamer,
and announced his intention to stay
by her until she went down. Unable
to induce the captain to alter his de-
termination, the sailors abandoned him
to his fate. The wind was blowing a
gale of sixty miles an hour when the
boat left the scene of the wreck.

One of the returned sailors said:
"Capt. Bosch refused to come with us.
He said he would stay by the wreck,
and he was dead to all our entreaties.
We took the two boats, and even after
we were all safe on the decks of the
tug the mate and four of the men
remained on the boat and went
back to the wreck, in another effort
to save him to come with us, but it
was of no avail. There are boats from
the shore that will give him all the
assistance they can in case the danger
is increased. The revenue cutter
Star McCulloch was at anchor in
Bodega Bay, and the crew of that ves-
sel was ready at any time to go to his
aid, should it be needed."

FINALLY ACCEPTS LIFE.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—A tele-
phone message from Bodega tonight
stated that Capt. Bosch was taken
aboard a lifeboat.

CORBETT'S WILL.
PRINCIPAL BENEFICIARIES.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
PORTLAND, April 4.—The will of
late H. C. Corbett, former United
States Senator, was filed for probate
this afternoon. To his wife he be-
queathed \$100,000 in cash, one thousand
dollars per month during her lifetime,
and the right to occupy the family
residence.

The main bequests are to the widow
of the deceased and his grandsons.
The family servants are remembered,
a number of charities and educa-
tional institutions of this city get sub-
stantial amounts, and several boards
connected with the Presbyterian
Church are devised various sums of
money.

The following are the principal be-
neficiaries: Mrs. H. C. Corbett, \$100,000;
Henry Ladd Corbett, \$25,000; Ham-
ilton P. Corbett, \$25,000; Helen Ladd
Corbett, \$25,000; Presbyterian
Home Missions, \$25,000; Portland Acad-
emy, \$25,000; Portland Art Association,
\$25,000; The Home of the Poor, \$25,000;
and all of his estate not otherwise
bequeathed to his grand children,
Henry L. Corbett, Elliot R. Corbett,
and Hamilton T. Corbett.

DUNNICK'S LAWYER.
MAKES GRAVE CHARGE.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—George
Collins, counsel for Walter N. Dunnick
during the trial which ended
yesterday in his conviction, makes
some startling accusations in connec-
tion with the trial which ended so un-
happily for his client. In an inter-
view today, Collins said:

"I have been informed that the jury
in the trial of the case was tampered
with by outside parties. I am now on
the trail of this report, and if the
evidence proves to be correct, it certainly
will be ground for perjury for a new
trial in addition to the reasons we
have been insisting upon a rehearing.
I have been informed that the jury
was allowed to separate, which
was not right."

ARIZONA.
MURDER FORGERY CASE
BECOMES STATE AFFAIR.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
PHOENIX (Ariz.), April 4.—This morning
James A. Marsteller, counsel for Attorney
W. A. McCurdy of this city, who is in-
volved in the trial at Phoenix, made a
plea to a plea to A. R. Morawetz,
Arizona State Counsel in Phoenix, Ariz.,
that the McCurdy forgery case gives promise
of international importance, on ac-
count of the high standing in financial circles
of the parties involved.

The American Consul has taken up the mat-
ter with the Washington authorities, and
United States Minister Clayton at the City
of Mexico. In the meantime the young attor-
ney is living in a Mexican jail, where it is
said he will be forced to remain the years
if the United States does not intervene in his
behalf.

"I am, as presented, alleges that an
American citizen is unjustly imprisoned and
that the full rights that should be accorded
an American citizen. It is alleged that
American witnesses have been refused in
this case."

Several allegations in the plea that he was
arrested on several charges, the principal one
being that he was charged with forgery. He
pleaded guilty, ordering that the New York
office of the Commercial Union National Bank
of Commerce in New York
for a large number of shares held by them as
trustees. The stock which McCurdy claimed
to be stolen had been previously refused
to be admitted to the bank.

The alleged forgery, telegrams here, date
March 1 and at the time McCurdy claims
he was in Phoenix, Ariz.

Gen. August Flower:
In the case of all monarchs, the first thing
to do is to get the constitution, with their mis-
erable little brains, and then to get the
constitution over the United States for any case
August Flower did not get the constitution
satisfaction. Only three cases of failure
to get the constitution. Price 25 and 25 cents
each.



Chickering Pianos

If you wanted the best
Piano money could buy
and were in doubt as to
which was the best, read
the many endorsements
given to the Chickering
Piano by the greatest of
musicians. All the mus-
icians of note since the
Chickering Piano has
been built—eighty years
—have used the Chick-
ering in preference to
all others. It is the
Chickering that has
taken all the first prizes
and Brides of honor at
the world's expositions.
It is the Chickering that
has stood the tests no
other piano could stand.
It is the Chickering that
is the world's perfect in-
strument.

Agents for the Pianola,

Southern California
Music Co.

332-334 South Broadway.



Easter Novelties

Real chicks and ducks, stuffed;
papier mache feathered chicks,
for holding bon-bons; also
Easter cards in great variety—
from 10 to 50c.

Ford, Smith & Little Co.,
210 S. Broadway
Just across from Center's

WASHINGTON. COLOMBIAN OPPOSITION TO CANAL TREATY.

STRENGTH OF ANTIS AS YET AN
UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

Senor Concha not Making a Fight
Against It—Senor Silva, Who Was
Counted Against It, is Dead—An Early
Poll Impossible.

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
WASHINGTON, April 4.—Upon in-
formation received in Washington
through private sources, it is learned
that Senor Concha, formerly Minister
to Washington, is not making a fight
against the ratification of the canal
treaty, as has been stated. It is stated
that he lives in a suburb, some dis-
tance out of Bogota, and that he has
returned to his home from Washing-
ton, he has visited Bogota but three
or four times. It is said in these
private letters that Concha has ex-
pressed his opinion, which is adverse
to the treaty, but has gone no further.
Senor Silva, also former Minister
to the United States, who had been
counted on to vigorously oppose the
treaty, died in Colombia February 11.
Nevertheless, information comes from
Bogota that there are some very bit-
ter opponents of the treaty, as well as
ardent champions. Information is lack-
ing in Washington which will show
just who have been elected members
of the Colombian Congress, so it is im-
possible thus early to make a poll
which will indicate the prospect of
the treaty's passage through the Colom-
bian Congress.

It is expected that the Congres-
sional delegations from the States of
Antioquia and Cauca, will be favorably
disposed, owing to the geographical po-
sition of these two States, with re-
spect to the canal.

PRIZES OFFERED.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
PANAMA, April 4.—The date of the
meeting of the Colombian Congress
has not been decided by the govern-
ment, which, while desiring by all
means the approval of the canal
treaty, wanted to know the opinion of
all the representatives beforehand and
therefore sent special commissioners
through the country. It is said that
lucrative government positions have
been offered to some of the Congress-
men who were decidedly unfriendly to
the canal project which they will lose
by going to the meeting of Congress.
All the Caucus representatives will
vote in favor of the canal treaty.

GERMAN AGRICULTURISTS.
WILL MAKE LONG JOURNEY.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.
WASHINGTON, April 4.—(Exclusive
Dispatch.) Forty members of the
German Agricultural Society will begin
in May the most extensive tour of the
United States ever attempted by a for-
eign association in this country. The
itinerary has been arranged through
the cooperation of J. J. Schulte of the
Agricultural Department, and the Ger-
man embassy. Both Mr. Schulte and
the agricultural expert connected with
the distinguished foreign visitors. Hope
will be made at important points be-
tween the two oceans, which will illus-

Easter Clothes for Boys.



Our Newly Enlarged Boys' Department.

We take pleasure in inviting the mothers of Los Angeles and vicinity to in-
spect the largest, the most conveniently located and best stocked Boys' De-
partment west of Chicago. Every buyer of boys' wear owes it to herself or
himself to call and see the new spring styles and get their prices before
making a final choice, for we show many styles and patterns that others
cannot duplicate, as we control in Los Angeles the sale of the stock of sev-
eral of the acknowledged leaders in this important branch of manufactur-
ing. As boys' clothing is hard to describe we ask you to come and look, no
matter whether you are ready to buy or not.

EASTER SUITS \$2.50 TO \$18.00.

Mullen & Bluett Clothing Co., First and Spring.

statement touching the grand jury
hearing says:
"A premature publication this morn-
ing exposed a plot on the part of the
bucket shops to retaliate on the Chi-
cago Board of Trade for refusing to
give them its quotations by attempt-
ing to obtain the indictment of certain
board members on misleading evidence."
Apparently when the grand jury came
to look into the character of the
charges they saw through the scheme
and refused to bring any indictments."

DID YOU SEE THE ONE IN MONTGOMERY'S WIN-
DOW? See Gordon & Co. about it. 211 Wilcox
Avenue.

Excellent New Pianos FOR SALE AND TO RENT AT 118 Winston St. A. G. GARDNER PIANO HOUSE, Limited.

THE OWL DRUG CO.

Let "The Owl" have its way and the drug prices will go lower month
by month—let the other stores have their way and prices would go higher
on the jump. The Owl Drug Co. has saved thousands of dollars to
the people of California and has built up a big business in doing it.

Mirrors a Quarter Off Special for This Week Only

If you need a beautiful mirror, now's the time to select one from our
elegant assortment—hand Mirrors with all sorts of beautiful polished
wood backs, stand Mirrors in fancy designs, triplicate Mirrors with
elegant gilt frames—your choice of any of them at one-fourth less than
"The Owl's" regular price.

Pure Drugs

Much money saved on little pur-
chases if you watch "The Owl"
price lists.
Spirits of Camphor, per pint..... 50c
Carbolic Acid Crystals, per lb..... 50c
Glycerine, per pint..... 50c
Wool Alcohol, per pint..... 50c
Grain Alcohol, per pint..... 50c
Copperas, per pound..... 50c
Bicarbonate Soda, English, per
pound..... 10c
English Precipitated Chalk,
original package..... 25c
Bay Rum, per pint..... 50c
Tartaric Acid, per pound..... 50c
Strychnine, per ounce..... 50c
Borax, per pound..... 10c
Alum, per pound..... 10c
Ferdin Iusset Powder..... 50c
Chloride Lime, per pound..... 10c

Premature Hatching.

Scheme of Bucket Shops to Have
Board of Trade Members Indicted,
Nipped in Shell.
BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.
CHICAGO, April 4.—Undue haste in
voting true bills for prominent Board
of Trade firms yesterday, gave rise to an
investigation of the action of the grand
jury today, and caused the State's at-
torney to interfere with the return of
the indictments and delay final action
on the charges.

At the afternoon session of the grand
jury it was decided to return no in-
dictments against the Board of Trade men,
and to allow the submission of new
testimony. After the hearing of this
evidence a vote of no bills was re-
turned, and the case was dismissed.
William S. Warren, chairman of the
Market Report Committee of the Chi-
cago Board of Trade, and formerly
president of the board, in a published

Face Lotions and Creams

Creme de Lis..... 35c
Raymond's Cream..... 35c
Camelline..... 35c
Anyo..... 35c and 40c
Bailey's Lanoline..... 35c
Churchill's Meth and Freckle
Lotion..... 75c
Oriental Cream..... \$1.10
Hind's Honey-Almond..... 40c
Lila Mente..... 35c
Derma Royale..... 35c

Face Powders

La Blanche..... 35c
Jana..... 35c
Swan Down..... 10c
Yvette..... 35c
Vera Violette..... \$1.98
Pezoni..... 35c
Royal's..... 50c
Gossamer..... 15c
La Cigale..... 40c
Raymond's..... 35c
La Figurine..... 35c

320 SO. SPRING ST.



Scientific
Truss Fitting
In choosing our
Trusses we selected
only those Trusses
that have received
the endorsement of
the highest medical
authorities. There
are other makes
that stand a larger
percentage of profit,
but this is a store
that looks first to
the interest of its
patrons. We have a
separate room for
truss fitting and
competent experts
always in attend-
ance.

Patent Medicines
Get "The Owl's" price before you
make a purchase. You'll save
money every time. Every article
in the patent medicine line at cut
prices.
Peruna, only..... 65c
Swamp Root..... 40c
Swift's Specific, small..... 40c
Swift's Specific, large..... \$1.25
Pinkham's Vegetable Comp..... 65c
Pierce's Favorite Prescription..... 65c
Stewart's Dyspepsia Tablets..... 50c
Castoria (Fletcher's)..... 25c
Syrup of Figs (genuine)..... 25c
Fellows' Syrup Hypophos-
phites..... \$1.10
Coke's Dandruff Cure..... 75c
Maltine Preparations (all kinds) 85c
Burton's Blood Syrup..... 75c
McBury's Kidney and Bladder
Cure..... 85c
God's Pepto-Mangan..... 85c
Scott's Hypophosphites..... 85c
Eosin Fruit Salt..... 85c

Special
Bicycle
Delivery
Telephone
Main 869

PRESIDENT'S TRIP.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

cars were in waiting, and the party was taken through the residence and into the first rank, where, past or present, the President's trip.

Yosemite Commission.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—The Yosemite Valley Commission met today for the purpose of considering the entertainment of President Roosevelt during his visit to the valley. Gov. Stanford, who had desired to be present at the meeting, was unable to attend, and action as to the main purpose of the gathering of the members was deferred until the 14th inst., at which time the Governor will be present.

The "reception" of the President was discussed informally. The present intention is to have the Governor accompany the President to the Yosemite, but as soon as he enters upon the territory that is under the jurisdiction of the commission, he will become the guest of the Yosemite. He will be given a salute by a battery of dynamite cartridges, the effect of which will exceed anything the President has ever heard in his experiences.

Charles Jorgensen, the artist, has notified the commissioners that he will place his cottage, which is given a salute by a battery of dynamite cartridges, the effect of which will exceed anything the President has ever heard in his experiences.

Mr. Currie, who was appointed superintendent of the Yosemite, was authorized to employ an assistant at \$50 a month. The transfer of the Big Oak State Company's privileges to the Yosemite Company was approved.

NOT A SHOT AT DEWEY.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

BERLIN, April 4.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The German press treats President Roosevelt's speech at Chicago on the Monroe doctrine in a kindly way, the irritation caused by the Dewey interview having passed, and although one or two commentators take the President's reference to boasting as being an arrow shot at Admiral Dewey, the Foreign Office informs the Associated Press that this is not the view of the German official world, who are so anxious to avoid any unfriendly impulse to the admiral's remarks. The Tagblatt, in the course of a long and carefully-phrased editorial, avers that those who are responsible for making German public opinion, cannot say to the effect that Germany has not even a slight animus for territorial acquisitions, and that she only wants opportunities to employ her capital and sell her products.

STRENUOUS LIFE.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

WINONA (Minn.) April 4.—The strenuous life of the President at Milwaukee yesterday proved to be very trying, and he was thoroughly tired out when he reached his car, shortly after midnight. The President thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of the people of Milwaukee, but it will be impossible for him to continue such nerve-wrecking programs, and he is afraid that if this is kept up he will be unable to complete his itinerary. He hopes that the committee having charge of his entertainment at the places he is to visit, will crowd events quite as closely together.

AT LA CROSSE.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

LA CROSSE (Wis.) April 4.—The Presidential train arrived here on scheduled time, 8:30 o'clock this morning. The President was met at the depot by a committee headed by Congressman Esch, Mayor Boschert, C. S.

PRESIDENT STANDS PAT ON THE TARIFF.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WASHINGTON, April 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Secretary Root's protection speech in Boston has created much interest here. It was predicted, in general terms, that he would defend the present tariff, but it was not known exactly how far he would go. Now that he has practically put himself on record as a "stand-patter," the question is to what extent he represents the President. When the "Iowa idea" appeared very threatening last year, Secretary Shaw made a protection speech which was known to have been read by the President before it was delivered, and which was, therefore, regarded, as representing Mr. Roosevelt's views. When Speaker Henderson declined to run for Congress later, Mr. Shaw made an effort to prove that the "Iowa idea" meant nothing. This was not relished in Iowa, and provoked some reports from members of the Cummins faction.

When the President was on his westward trip, however, he made a speech in favor of a tariff commission. This apparently involved a conflict between Mr. Shaw and his chief, which seemed negligible. When Congress met the

PRESIDENT'S FAMILY CAUGHT IN STORM.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)

WOLFOK (Va.) April 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] Mrs. Roosevelt and her children had a rough experience on the President's yacht, Mayflower, which tugged at the anchors and might just inside the Virginia coast, while a severe storm swept the bay. The yacht started for Washington, but was very much delayed.

CRUISE ABANDONED.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—P.M.)

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The Mayflower started back to Washington this morning from Cape Henry and will arrive here early tomorrow morning.

AFTER THE DURBAR.

Magnificent Scenes Witnessed by Southern California Young Woman Traveling in India—A Gorgeously-decorated Elephant.

By Margaret Sterling.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

DELHI (India) Feb. 1903.—Sunday, the 4th of January, dawned brilliantly, greatly to the surprise of mind, as there was to be a state service at the Polo Club Grounds, with the massed bands, fifteen full regimental bands, and all except the native regiments of the 30,000 troops to join in the service. The choir of 500 soldiers were to sing through megaphones, we were told, which did not appeal to us as an attraction, although it turned out to be less objectionable than we had feared.

On our rather late arrival we found a most wonderful and impressive sight, for the grand stand of the club house was crowded with gaily-dressed people seated around the camp; under which the four bishops—Calcutta, Madras, Lahore and Lucknow—with their assistants, and the very high officials of the Government, and the flat plain of the polo ground, three hundred yards in width, was filled by an army in full dress uniform, each color quite distinct, the mass of red coats next a solid block of dark green; the bay and white of the cavalry and the fawn and white of the khaki and white helmets; and back of all, on another stand, the bands.

The service itself, which under cover, would have been impressive beyond words, was a bit disappointing, as the distance was so great that the music of bands and voices was lost. That distance can be better understood when one realizes that it was necessary to signal from the grand stand to the choir at the close of the prayers, the beginning of hymns and chants, which was done by a man on horseback who stood with his signal flags in front of the stand.

THE STATE BALL.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

The long-looked-for state ball of January 4 at last arrived, the date of the State ball, and there was a general stir of excitement in the dining room of our camp as the ladies appeared in their prettiest gowns and the many men in gorgeous uniform or evening dress, ready for an early start; and early as we succeeded in getting off, we found the great Diwan-I-Am rapidly filling up. It seemed out of a fort three hundred years old, lighted by electricity, and we wished that the powers had seen fit to use hundreds of the usual tiny glass lamps in its place. It was an evening of very great pleasure to us and yet one which, leaving out the hall itself and the few native costumes, which were quite eclipsed by the many Arabian ones, we might have been in London, Paris or New York. The electric light, the elegant supper, the modern toilettes and the military bands playing the latest and newest waltzes, all gave to it an appearance of incongruity and to a feeling of displeasure.

CONQUERING THE FLOOD.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—With the spring freshets of the Mississippi, no further breaks in the levee, and there were no developments of importance in the flood conditions in Louisiana today. Between Baton Rouge and New Orleans the embankments were subjected to an unusual test of a terrific blow, that lasted Friday night to Saturday morning, and lashed the river into a fury, but the levee line held, and there is still a feeling of hope that the lands along the lower river will escape devastation. The work of strengthening goes on without interruption.

BROKER DUNNING GUILTY.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

BOSTON, April 4.—Edward J. Dunning, the State-street broker, charged with the larceny of \$25,000 from the estate of the late Francis Brooks, was today found guilty.

CHIEF'S RETINUE REVIEW.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

The procession of the chief's retinue round the Durbar Amphitheater will be in the following order: Bombay State. Twenty irregular horse. One hundred and twenty infantry. Cutch elephant with mahout and ninety-three footmen with band. Thirty-two Arab guards. Standards and guns. Three elephants. Fourteen irregular body guard. Ten musicians. Five caparisoned horses and flag bearers. Twenty men in chain armor. Seventy footmen bearing standards and emblems. One "elephant" with a "Hath." Five elephants. Four armed men on stilts. Forty-five body guard. Two fakirs with attendants and torch bearers, and so on throughout.

AN ELEPHANT MADE GORGEOUS.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—A.M.)

The "elephant with the standard," a huge creature, was covered with cloth of gold, silver bangles and earrings clinked as he walked, and large golden candelabra, or the same kind of thing holding tiny glass lamps, were fastened on his tusks. His bells jangled, the gorgeous standard waved in the air, and he walked along with his small eyes twinkling in a half-amused manner delightful to behold. The "thirty-three" footmen with the band were welcomed with the very greatest enthusiasm, for the band was a real native one, for the most part instruments with a sound as of bandura, and only native airs were played, as they tramped stolidly in their uniform of striped chudhdas and striped turbans. What a sight it was. "The thirty-two Arab guards," unkempt, fierce-looking beings with long knives



SEE TOMORROW'S

2000 MEN

Can come here, get 2000 suits made, and not one man will have a suit like another.

We import these suits—pay our own duty—and you can depend on this, there isn't a dull novelty in the lot.

How does it happen our tailoring department is turning out more suits than any shop in town?

We do everything the other tailor is supposed to do—or we take the suit—you keep the money.

E. & W. No. 9 is an all-time pleased shirt—smaller dressers want it. We have it.

F. B. Silverwood, 311 SOUTH SPRING STREET, Los Angeles, Cal.

Yosemite Valley AND THE Mariposa Big Trees

Improved Service New Coaches.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Los Angeles to Chicago 66 hours

The only line to the Grand Canyon of Arizona

SANTA FE

Special Prices

This week on low and medium priced Indian baskets. We are closing these out at

BARGAINS

Now is your chance to get a good basket cheap. Do not miss this opportunity.

Campbell Curio Store 319 SOUTH SPRING STREET

REFINEMENT

The secret of why a gentleman always looks genteel and neat, even though his clothing has seen better days, is because his innate love of cleanliness makes him wear immaculate and well laundered linen at all times. We give you that in the

DOMESTIC FINISH

Fine work on bed and table linen. Big reduction on family bundles on hold overs. Special rates to hotels and lodging-houses. We ask for your laundry strictly on merit.

Satisfaction attached to every bundle.

Clever Laundry Co., Tel. Main 1350. 814-818 S. Main St.

THE CRAZY BASIN

The foundation of P. D. Armour's fortune was laid in Mining. He was a poor boy, but had grit enough to come to California with the Forty-niners, and made \$10,000 in a gold venture. He took this money back to Milwaukee, and with it started the first, small packing plant.

Mining may help you to get a start.

Crazy Basin stock will be a good purchase at 15 cents; at which price it will soon be selling; but you will make more money if you buy it while it is ten (10) cents.

For further information, or stock, write to any of the following:

R. F. Lewis & Co., 227 W. First St. T. R. Wallace, 105 N. Broadway. Frank A. Weitzel, 205 Currier Building. H. S. Woolner & Co., 119 South Broadway.

J. L. Ball Company, 221 W. Fourth. R. B. Dickinson, 616 Trust Bldg. J. J. Doran & Co., 131 S. Broadway. The International Investments Co. Henne Building.

THREE CARLOADS BICYCLES

\$40 Thistles for \$40 \$50 Barnes and Hoffmann for ... \$25

Installments or cash. Open evenings.

BURKE BROS., 458 S. Spring St.

Home Real Estate Co.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of
The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbia,

The AMERICAN CROESUS

At The Fountain of Youth.

Electricity Has Become Popular as a Cure for Various Ailments Which the Usual Methods Do Not Reach.

BY JOHN FRANCIS BYRNDOO

The man of wealth has a new fad; that is the man who is everlastingly seeking the spring of youth, with its promise of health and freedom from bodily pains, has found it at last, and it is Electricity.

Wearied with traveling over the globe in search of the fabled spring of youth, tired of the monotony, ding-dong of the resorts; legs aching from chasing a golf ball over a ten-acre lot, all of which brought no permanent relief to the tired nerves, the freedom from pain, no new ailments of the weak and irritable stomach, sick and disgusted with the drags of the family doctor, the millionaire has gone back to Nature for the source of the new life which he seeks, and found—Electricity.

The genius who has persuaded the wealthy class to take up the new fad is Dr. McLaughlin, the man who claims to have been five years ahead of Professor Loeb in discovering that the source of life is Electricity. He has devoted twenty-two years of his life to the development of his theory, and after he had proven to the common people that he had a method which would rejuvenate worn-out, nervous systems and build up dilapidated bodies by curing them by the thousands, he set about to convert the rich and exclusive, who are slow to accept new theories in regard to the restoration of health.

The plan which the doctor adopted was a simple one. He learned that a certain well-known man, having suffered for years with a stomach trouble, had offered one million dollars to a physician if the latter would give him a healthy stomach. Having successfully cured many cases of a similar nature, Dr. McLaughlin made this proposition: He would deposit \$5,000 to be paid to any charity named by the patient, if the latter, after having been under his treatment for three months, did not acknowledge himself cured.

It was to learn whether this offer had been accepted that I called upon Dr. McLaughlin. I found him willing to discuss the matter only in a general way and he refused to talk about any case in particular. He informed me that the offer had been well received generally, as an evidence of his confidence in his remedy, and he had now under treatment several people whose names were very well known in society and the financial world. He would not mention the names of any of his patients without their permission, but said that he hoped soon to have a public acknowledgment from a man whose name is known by the people in every part of the country.

"I have already received several good reports from gentlemen who have taken up my treatment recently," said the doctor, "and at least one of them has promised me that if he continues to improve for another month as he has during the past three weeks, he will give me a letter which will forever settle all doubts in the minds of a certain class of well-to-do people as to the benefits to be derived from my treatment."

"You know I find it no easy matter to change the habits of these people who have sought health either in drugs or traveling about the country. They always get a certain temporary relief from one of these sources, and as they are acting under the advice of their physicians, it is the next thing to mutiny to propose any different course. I have succeeded, however, in convincing many of them that my plan need not interfere with their usual course of treatment, because my appliance can be used while you sleep, and is independent of any other form of treatment that may be observed. Some of my distinguished patients have been using my appliance while pursuing the treatment prescribed by their physicians, and I am glad to say that there are three instances within the past week where the other treatment has been discontinued owing to the decided change for the better which has taken place since my method has been taken up."

I asked the doctor what his belt was especially adapted for, and he told me that the foundation principle of his treatment was to restore wasted nervous energy. He says that nearly every ailment which afflicts humanity is due to the breaking down of some vital organ. When a certain part fails to do its allotted work the whole machinery goes to smash, and the only way to cure it is to build up the part which has caused all the trouble. The doctor claims that nervous energy is what runs the vital machinery, and his

method of cure is to replace that power.

"The majority of these cases which I am treating now," said the doctor, "are of men broken down by nervous strain, overwork, over-eating and late hours. In them the old ambition is gone, self-confidence is lacking, and there seems to be a tendency to premature old age. In such cases my treatment is most effective, as its effect is to restore the life of the nerves and all vital organs."

"As an example of the influence of my treatment upon such men, look at this case: Mr. Maxwell Travis of Broderick, Cal., says: 'I have been very busy, or I should have written to you sooner to let you know how I fared under your treatment. I assure you that the Belt was the relief I had so long been seeking. For I am now entirely cured of the rheumatism and lame back of which I complained. You may use my testimonial as you wish, as I will recommend your Belt to any one who is suffering as the best thing on earth, and I can not be too grateful for what your wonderful remedy has done for me.'

"Take a man who has large responsibilities upon his shoulders, whose brain has to be constantly active, and whose energies are under pressure every hour of the day, and sometimes during hours when he should be getting the sleep which furnishes recuperation for the next day's work. He suddenly finds that his appetite for work has gone from him, his interest in his duties lessens, he becomes stale, slow thinking, tired, listless; every impulse within him says: 'Quit! Quit! Quit!'

There you can see the difference between normal and excessive use of the vital nerve forces. The stomach is creating new nerve life every minute, because as the food is burned up in the human furnace (the stomach) it generates carbonic heat, which is electricity, or nerve energy. This electricity feeds the brain and all vital organs. Just as fast as the stomach generates the power the nerves take it up and apply it to the use of the brain and other vital parts. So long as the demand is no greater than the supply the system increases in strength and runs in perfect balance, but when the demand upon the stomach exceeds its ability to supply, then we call upon the reserve force. When that is exhausted we have taken the foundation from the stomach, and it breaks down, and when it, the engine of life, refuses to work any longer, everything collapses. There are men all around you who are broken down in this way. Here is a man who thinks a good deal of my treatment: Mr. J. S. Lewis of Corona, Cal., says: 'I take pleasure in writing to let you know that my experience with your treatment was entirely satisfactory. When I got the Belt, I was completely run down with rheumatism, general nervous debility and poor digestion, and the least exertion would completely prostrate me. After I had worn your Belt for three months I can say in all honesty and truth that my troubles were accomplished for me. I was restored to new strength and all my troubles were completely cured. I cannot find words sufficient to express my gratitude for what your Belt has done for me. I still use it once in

while, and it keeps me feeling young and strong. I recommend the Belt to every one whom I meet and who is troubled as I was.'

"You read in the papers every day of prominent men dying suddenly, and the physicians decide that the cause was heart failure. Does any one know what means? What made the heart fail? The heart never fails without a reason. Find out that reason and you will find the actual cause of death. I say it is, nine times out of ten, exhaustion of vitality. The heart stops beating because the power which runs it is shut off. That power is vital energy, which is nerve force."

"Let us take as an example the case of the millionaire to whom my \$5000 proposition was made. Suppose that he should die suddenly. His death would be ascribed to 'heart failure.' The real cause would be 'stomach failure,' because his food does not digest; therefore, his heart is denied the nutrition which it should receive. To trace the cause correctly I would say that the consumption of food in the stomach generates carbonic heat, which is electricity. Carried into the nerves, it becomes nerve force, which is the motive energy of the heart. Naturally, if the heart does not receive a sufficient quantity of this nerve force its action will become weaker, and, like the engine whose steam is run down, will stop altogether. That is 'heart failure.'

"Too many physicians make the mistake of treating the condition and overlooking the cause. If a heart is weak, they stimulate it with drugs, when they ought to devote the treatment to building up the stomach which is the real cause of the heart failure. There is only one possible result of

I passed through from stomach trouble and rheumatism. I was subjected to severe drug treatment, stomach pump treatment and diet treatment without the least relief. I grew disgusted with them all, and as a last resort tried your Belt three years ago. In three days I could fling away my cane, and in three months was a new man, entirely cured, and felt better than I had for years. Several of my friends have since purchased your Belts. I would not part with mine for \$1000 if I could not get another."

"Give me a man who is bent over with pains and aches, whose joints are stiff and sore, who does not know what it is to enjoy the free and limber use of his legs and shoulders. I will pour the oil of life into the joints, loosen them up and make him feel as if he could jump over a house. You see, my treatment not only restores the vigorous circulation in the joints and drives out the rheumatism and all other causes of pain, but it puts springs in your legs, and actually transforms an old, broken down cripple into an athlete."

"That is no fancy dream. Only a few days ago an old man of sixty, who said I had cured him of rheumatism of forty-five years' standing, just to show me how limber he was,

woman," replied the doctor. "To such a woman it is a life-saver. The woman who is all worn down, who sleeps poorly, is filled with pains and aches, has no appetite and is easily tired, finds in this treatment a new lease of life. When she wears my appliance while she is in bed it charges her system with glowing energy. Really, when she opens her eyes in the morning it is upon a new world, as it were, for the gloomy darkness of ill-health and despair has been cast aside, and her mind and body are filled with the spirit of youthful strength. I have numerous letters from women who say that they only began to live and to know what real health was when they had worn my appliance a few times. Look at this letter:

"Mrs. A. N. Story of Grand View, San Jose, Cal., writes me: 'I hope you will pardon my neglect for not answering your letter before, but I

"What have you to say," I asked the doctor, regarding the skepticism which some people have upon the subject of electric belts?"

"Prejudice," he replied. "Simply an unfair prejudice, born of the fact that for years the term 'electric belt' has been abused by a lot of sharpers who infested the business and put upon the market some cheap, worthless contrivance which they dignified with the name of 'electric belt' simply to

takes peeps to aid digestion, the peeps digests the food in so far as it has that chemical action, and the stomach is deprived of its natural function. Digest your food with peeps every day and soon the stomach gets in the habit of doing nothing, and will be unable, when you call upon it,



delude people who knew nothing of electricity and were easily fooled."

"The worst of these frauds is the one who offered an 'electric belt free.' That is an alluring offer to the man who has been reading of my cures for a long time and had about made up his mind to try my method. With the firm conviction in his mind, placed there by my evidence of cures, that an electric belt is just what he wants, he sends for one of these 'free' belts. Imagine his surprise when, the medical philanthropist informs him that the description of his case shows that an electric belt is not what he wants, but medicine. They send him the medicine C. O. D. all the way from six to fifty dollars."

"But they promise him a 'free' belt, and they will throw that in. It is in the box with the medicine. When he pays for the medicine he gets the belt 'free.' Here is the shameless fraud. Instead of a genuine electric belt, which was promised, they send a piece of flannel with a few pieces of iron attached to it. Some people don't know any more than to consider this a real electric belt, and when they get fooled on the 'free' offer, and then find that the 'electric belt' is worthless, they spend the rest of their lives condemning everything bearing the name 'Electric Belt.'"

"That is a foolish prejudice, you will admit, but it is the only ground that any one can have for doubting the curative value of Dr. McLaughlin's electric belt. I have been carrying war to these rascals who defraud the sick, and they have felt the weight of my blows. I have made up my mind that my business as that of it is just as clean and honest as that of the merchant prince; that I give more for the dollar invested than any merchant that lives (for do I not offer to the ordinary sufferer for a few dollars what a certain millionaire would give a million for?), and I have determined to spend all my earnings toward the education of the people in my methods."

Dr. McLaughlin stated that it seems to be a habit rather than a custom with people suffering from stomach trouble to aid digestion by the use of some sort of a drug. "My idea of this matter," he said, "is that the stomach is expected, according to the laws of nature, to take care of the food placed in it without any artificial aid. If one

to act at all. I believe in the other course. Don't do the work for the stomach, but enable it, by restoring its power, to do its own work. That is my way of treating it and I find it a good way."

"It is so with all other organs of the body which may be weak. I don't stimulate them. I don't force them. I don't borrow strength from another organ to help them. I give them a new supply of force entirely, I replace in them what they have lost, and so put them upon a footing to help themselves. And let me remind you here. There is no artificial part of your body that will not do its work well and vigorously, as vigorously as it ever did in your life, if it has the power. I give it the power, and that is why I cure."

"Why will electricity not do just as much good when applied from a physician's battery?"

"Because that current is too severe. You know how sensitive the nerves of your eye are? Well, the nerves of your stomach are nearly as sensitive. Just imagine sending a current from a battery into your eye and you can appreciate how severe the current from a battery must be upon the delicate nerves of the stomach."

"But a physician can apply the current in a very mild form from his battery."

"Yes, but not as mild as it should be to do any good. To derive actual benefit the nerve cells must take up the electric life and keep it. The mildest form of battery current is too severe to permit that."

"Again, no doctor has the patience to apply his battery over fifteen or twenty minutes, and by my method the patient gets six hours of continuous current every night. You can see where the difference in the effect comes in."

"What troubles are your belts especially good for?" I asked in conclusion.

"The purpose of my method is to restore strength in men and women, no matter how lost; to cure stomach, liver, kidney and nervous troubles, varicose, constipation, prostate and bladder complaints, and all ailments which result from the loss of vital strength. My belt builds up broken-down people, and for this purpose I find it surpasses all other means of treatment."

Dr. McLaughlin told me that he believed there was not a hamlet in the country that did not have from one to fifty cured patients; his business was growing very fast, and he was reaping the reward of his years of study and experiment. He said that he would gladly send his beautifully illustrated book, describing his method of curing weak, puny men, containing full information, free to any one who would write. He gave a free test and consultation to callers at his office.

Dr. M. E. McLaughlin, 129 South Spring Street, Los Angeles. Hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

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(NEWS REPORTS FROM TIMES CORRESPONDENTS.)

SAN BERNARDINO.

STREET FAIR DETAILS.
SAN BERNARDINO, April 4.—Details for the street fair have been worked out like this: The grand stand and queen's throne will be located at Fourth and E streets. Band stands will be located on East and West Third street, from F to C, with midway attractions and booths occupying all the space between the two, and on the side streets. Brilliant illuminations are planned. Expenses have been outlined aggregating \$6000. Mrs. J. H. Boyd will be president of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

ROAD'S NEW OWNERS.
The Harlem Springs motor road, otherwise known as the Kohl road, today passed into the hands of new owners. The officers and the directors who compose the company which purchased the property are practically the same as those of the San Bernardino Valley Traction Company, although it is a separate corporation. The title of the new road will be the San Bernardino and Highland Electric Railroad. Henry Fisher is president; A. C. Denman, Jr., vice-president and general manager; E. D. Roberts, treasurer; George B. Ellis, secretary. The directors are the officers named, together with H. H. Sibley, George M. Cooley and J. H. Fisher. Manager Denman says there will be an hourly service between San Bernardino and Highland by June 1.

FIGHT FOR CHAFFETZ COLLEGE.
An important demurrer was argued yesterday before Judge Oster in the suit brought to prevent the removal of Chaffetz College from Ontario to Los Angeles, where it is proposed to combine it with the University of Southern California. The demurrer alleges that the complaint does not state a cause of action on the ground that the action is barred by the statute of limitations. The action was instituted by George Chaffetz, one of the founders of the college. He brought the suit to have set aside a conveyance made by the college trustees in 1897, transferring the college property, excepting the realty, to the University of Southern California. He alleges that such action was in violation of the agreement by which the college was founded, and that it is, therefore, illegal.

ONTARIO.

NEWS ITEMS BRIEFED.
ONTARIO, April 4.—It was reported that considerable damage had been done to the Ontario Power Company's plant in San Antonio Canyon during the recent storm, but the report proved to be unfounded. The plant was shut down temporarily to prevent damage. Crossing of the electric and telephone wires caused some trouble.

The joint annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of the Pacific and the Woman's Home Missionary Union, which was held here last Thursday and Friday in the Congregational Church, closed Friday afternoon. Among those who participated in Friday's programme were George A. Gates of Claremont, Miss Cunningham of Los Angeles, Miss Maria P. Lyman of Riverside, Miss Aurelia Harwood of Upland, Rev. R.

R. Larkin of Ontario and Mrs. L. P. Watson of Long Beach.

Wallace Beck, who was drowned last Wednesday in the San Gabriel River, was a cousin of James A. Young of this city.

The Juniors of Pomona College will reproduce the farce, "Whose Heart Was True," in this city on the 21st inst.

Rev. M. L. Pontius, who has been occupying the pulpit of the Christian Church for the past few months, will leave with his family tomorrow for Illinois, where he will fill the pulpit of his former church. His successor has not yet been chosen.

Rev. D. McCann of Burbank will occupy the pulpit of the Westminster Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning.

LOMA LINDA.

NOTES OF VISITORS.
LOMA LINDA, April 4.—Among guests recently arrived are Mrs. W. H. Dow, Los Angeles; W. O. Owen, U.S.A., and Mrs. Owen, G. G. Guyer, Leigh, D. Guyer, Altadena; D. C. Maddux, Glendale; J. H. Mitchell, Baker City, Or.; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. de Forrest, Mrs. T. S. de Forrest, Miss Marie de Forrest, Cleveland, O.

W. D. Woolwine and son of Los Angeles visited Sunday with Mrs. W. D. Woolwine, who is sojourning at Loma Linda.

Charles Morris, who was severely injured about his head and chest in a runaway two weeks ago, is slowly improving.

A daughter was born to the wife of Nicholas Herrick Thursday, and will be christened Rosa Linda.

Dr. J. H. Martindale of Los Angeles spent Sunday with his family at the hotel.

REDLANDS.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.
REDLANDS, April 4.—Mardiello Gonzales filed himself with "dago red" and tried to paint the Mexican quarter of the same color. He will have thirty days in the City Jail to think it over.

Members of the First Methodist Intermediate Epworth League were the guests of Miss Omar Burns, at her home on East State street, last evening.

Former New York people were much in evidence at the City Trustees' rooms, where an informal meeting was held this morning to perfect plans for the reception to be tendered the President. Secretary G. C. Thaxter of the Board of Trade was greatly surprised today to find a package in his mail containing a small Bible, which his father gave him fifty years ago. The book was stolen a while ago, and was mailed to its owner from Oakland. The thief's conscience may have pricked him.

The Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads gave reduced rates to Los Angeles this morning. The return trip being good until Monday.

RIVERSIDE.

SALT LAKE SHOPS WANTED.
RIVERSIDE, April 4.—Serious consideration is given by many of the local capitalists and business men toward making a determined effort to have the Salt Lake Railroad locate its shops here. That the Santa Fe shops con-

stitute the mainstay of San Bernardino no one conversant with the facts disputes. The monthly pay roll there is nearer \$100,000 than \$50,000, and \$50,000 additional put in circulation each month by the Salt Lake people in Riverside would not be a bad thing at all for the city. It is believed that the Chamber of Commerce will take the matter up.

CURRENT CULLINGS.
Attorney William Collier, special agent for the Pala reservation, where he will be joined by Agent Wright, Miss Reel, general superintendent of Indian schools, and Commissioners Lummis, Allen and Partridge. The party will make a thorough inspection for the new home of the Warner ranch Indians, and will arrange for the removal of the tribe.

Newman Thornton, aged 71, was yesterday granted a degree of divorce from Mary W. Thornton, aged 56, in Judge Hemet. The parties are from Ontario. She alleges non-support, and their desertion. The only thing they agree upon is their mutual desire for a separation, which was granted.

Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Howe entertained a large company of friends last evening at their handsome new home on North Main street. The evening was devoted to progressive whist. The prizes were won by Mrs. Frances Cutler and Gordon G. Merrill. The consolation prize going to Mrs. W. B. Clancy and C. C. Buffington.

CORONA.

LOCALITIES.
CORONA, April 4.—Prof. W. B. Patty of Chicago gave an interesting illustrated lecture on liquid air and wireless telegraphy in the opera-house Thursday night, under the auspices of the Corona High School.

The two-year-old son of W. A. Gish broke his right arm Thursday. The recent rains raised the Santa Ana River three feet higher than it has been for several years.

Mrs. Sophia B. Tuthill has bought a lot on Ramona street of E. J. Corburn, for \$700.

M. B. Crabtree has the contract to build a six-room brick cottage at Ramona and Seventh streets, for J. A. Wheeler to cost \$1500.

W. J. Archer has been appointed school census marshal.

Esteban Velintez was arrested yesterday for trying to enter the home of James Everett, and will work out a ten days' sentence for the city.

Mrs. Elwood Lilly and sons left for Toronto, Can., to be absent several months.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church gave social Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. W. Grinnell.

Mrs. Carrie Vero of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. C. Hansen.

Mrs. L. E. Alden has returned from Blenheim Hot Springs. Miss Dubois of Needham, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. L. R. Nichols. Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Leck and children of Odell, Neb., are guests of Thomas Baker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Borg of Los Angeles have leased the Barker house. Mr. Borg is foreman of the Fairchild, Gilmore & Wilton Paving Company of Los Angeles, and will superintend the

stripping of paving material from Sierra quarry.

C. E. Markley of Chicago is the new night operator at the depot.

Mrs. Jennie Rosecrans Hawes of Elgin, Ill., who has been the guest of Mrs. Lewis R. Curtis, went to Los Angeles yesterday. She spent the winter there.

Miss Lydia Bearick of Parsons, Kan., is visiting Mrs. E. J. Cunningham.

HEMET.

NEWS BRIEFS.
HEMET, April 4.—This place was right in line with the rainstorm last week, the total here being 1.8 inches. At the Hemet reservoir 2.5 inches fell, and the water rose in two days from the ninety-one-foot mark on the big dam to the ninety-seven-foot line, and is rising about a foot a day. The streams from the mountain water shed are pouring into the reservoir, and a vast quantity of valuable water is being impounded. Strawberry Creek and the north and south forks are all booming, being over the various headworks of the Lake Hemet Water Company. About one hundred feet of flume and trestle was carried away by the flood at Strawberry Fork dam.

A lumber yard and furniture store, respectively, will be opened here soon by reliable parties.

Mrs. A. Saunders has removed from Valle Vista and will reside permanently in San Francisco.

Beeskeepers anticipate the most prosperous year for a long time, owing to the abundance of bee feed in the foothills, brought out by the copious rainfall.

During the past few days there arrived Miss Vera Jevie, Mrs. Browning Blades, Master Edward Blades, Miss Mary Frick, G. A. Appleford, James C. Heist, A. W. Leland, F. L. Bayham, F. Robinson, D. C. King and J. H. Stewart, Los Angeles; N. J. Wilkinson, Stoppington, Cal.; Mrs. H. S. Duke, Mrs. A. H. McClure, Little Rock, Ark.; Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Pike, Boston, Mass.; A. E. Linhart, Pittsburg, Pa.; A. Harlow, Gene Williams, San Diego; J. C. Woodward, San Francisco; A. McIntyre, Santa Fe, N. M.

Mrs. P. N. Myers, who has been at a hospital in Los Angeles for treatment, underwent an operation for throat trouble and is reported much improved in condition.

The change from water to steam power by the Electric Lighting Company was made yesterday without a break in the service. A carload of fuel oil was tanked for use in generating steam.

W. F. Whittier has purchased from Thomas W. A. Wilson of Los Angeles 120 acres adjoining the townsite of Hemet on the southwest.

SANTA ANA.

BIG GOPHER KILLING.
SANTA ANA, April 4.—In a big round-up of gophers near Old Newport Thursday afternoon, over 3000 of the rodents were killed by a small army of men and boys.

A tract of ninety acres, formerly an old alfalfa patch, but now infested with the little animals, was flooded from the overflow of the Santa Ana River, and the whole place completely inundated. This forced the gophers out of their holes, and the pupils of the Newport school, who had been dismissed for the occasion, knocked the destructive little animals on the head as fast as they made their appearance above ground.

Their carcasses made a huge pile. One

boy, unaided, killed more than five hundred, and many of the pupils destroyed over two hundred apiece. The heavy rains, by flooding places of the lowlands, where the gophers have been gaining headway, for the past few dry years, have destroyed many thousands of them.

GRIM REAPER.

Mrs. Lucy B. Moesser, one of the early residents of this place, died at her home on South Main street this morning, after a protracted illness. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at the home. Mrs. Moesser was 66 years old. She is survived by her husband, J. H. Moesser.

J. L. Barnett of Stuart, Iowa, who has been spending the winter in the Santa Ana Valley, died here yesterday. The body was shipped to Iowa for interment today. Mr. Stuart's age was 51.

BRIEFLETS.

The seniors of the Santa Ana High School and the faculty were entertained Friday evening at the home of Miss Mabel McFadden, on North Main street. The "Middlers" held a class party at the same time, at the residence of Miss Viola Hill.

Interest in the anti-saloon lectures of C. J. Hall is on the increase. The attendance at the meeting last night having been the largest of the series. Mr. Hall will speak Sunday morning at the United Presbyterian Church, and in the afternoon at the opera-house.

The Travelers' Club entertained friends yesterday evening with an "at home and abroad." A number of the members of the club were present, where refreshments were served, and where games suggestive of the different countries were played.

Marriage licenses were issued here today to Pearl H. L. Wilson, aged 25, and Essy Luce, aged 17, both of Los Angeles, and to Eugene N. de Vaul, aged 21, of Garden Grove, and Jessie V. Hickman, aged 20, of Bolas.

ANAHEIM.

HERE AND THERE.
ANAHEIM, April 4.—Rev. Mr. Snyder, who has been pastor of the Presbyterian Church a year, has resigned, and will move to Los Angeles.

A ten-year-old son of Victor Sears played with a saw and one of his fingers was cut off.

A Pimman of Burlington, Iowa, was here this week looking for an orange grove with a view of locating.

Miss Etta Mattison has returned to her home in Redlands after visiting friends here several weeks.

Ernest Bents is in Western Missouri, where he has accepted a place with a railroad engineering force.

William McCulloch of Garden Grove has returned from a business trip to Arizona.

Miss Cora Remick has gone to Los Angeles, where she has accepted a place in the County Hospital.

F. H. Roy, recently from Los Angeles, who purchased the Flint place near Kattella schoolhouse, has put in a pumping plant of large capacity.

Irving C. Williams of Los Angeles and Miss Jennie A. Elliot of Buena Park were married in Los Angeles yesterday.

MASS FOR JOHN F. FRANCIS.

A holy mass was celebrated at 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning, at St. Vibiana's Cathedral, for the spiritual and temporal welfare of John F. Francis, president of the Newman Club. Very Rev. P. Harnett, administrator of the diocese, was the celebrant, and Newman Club attended in a body. Mr. Francis was reported in an improved condition of health last night.



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You'll want something new for Easter. Everything here is new. Not alone, but is the latest and best for men who want the best.

Sack Suits \$15 to \$35

Tuxedo Suits \$28 to \$42

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"F. B. Q. Clothing" has made the clothing department of Wanamaker's famous both in New York and Philadelphia. It's the clothing for the smart dresser.

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Is therefore deserving of a fair trial by everyone suffering from these ailments, and if you will only take our advice, which is backed by prominent physicians throughout the country, you will be thankful afterwards. It will surely cure you. Thousands of persons, today, owe their good health to its use, having been cured by the Bitters after all other remedies had failed. You can therefore safely trust a medicine with such an indorsement. It will

Restore the Appetite, Build up the Run-Down System, Strengthen the Nerves, Purify the Blood and Promote Sound Sleep.

THE GENUINE HAS OUR PRIVATE STAMP OVER THE NECK OF THE BOTTLE.



It will also positively cure Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Belching, Nausea, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and Kidney Complaints, La Grippe and Malaria, Fever and Ague. In view of such convincing testimonies as the following you will certainly be justified in giving the Bitters a fair trial.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gentlemen—I have used your Bitters and it cured me of my stomach trouble. I recommend it to all sufferers.

JOHN THOMAS.

New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen—Your Bitters is the only remedy that has brought back my appetite and cured me of indigestion and stomach trouble.

E. C. WOOD.

AVOID ALL IMITATIONS OR SUBSTITUTES.

[illegible]

FOR SALE—

FOR SALE—

[illegible]

FOR SALE—

[illegible]

A dark, vertical image showing a textured surface, possibly a book cover or a piece of wood, with a lighter, vertical strip running down the center. The texture is grainy and uneven, with some lighter areas and some darker areas. The overall appearance is that of a close-up of a material with a natural or aged texture.

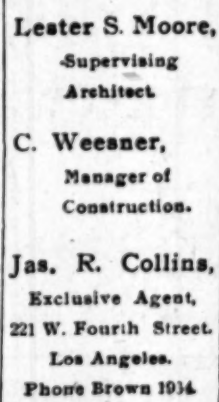
Including the Townsite of Newmark. Cost of Water System \$95,000. Total length of irrigation pipes to date, six miles.

WALKER & CO.
Long Beach

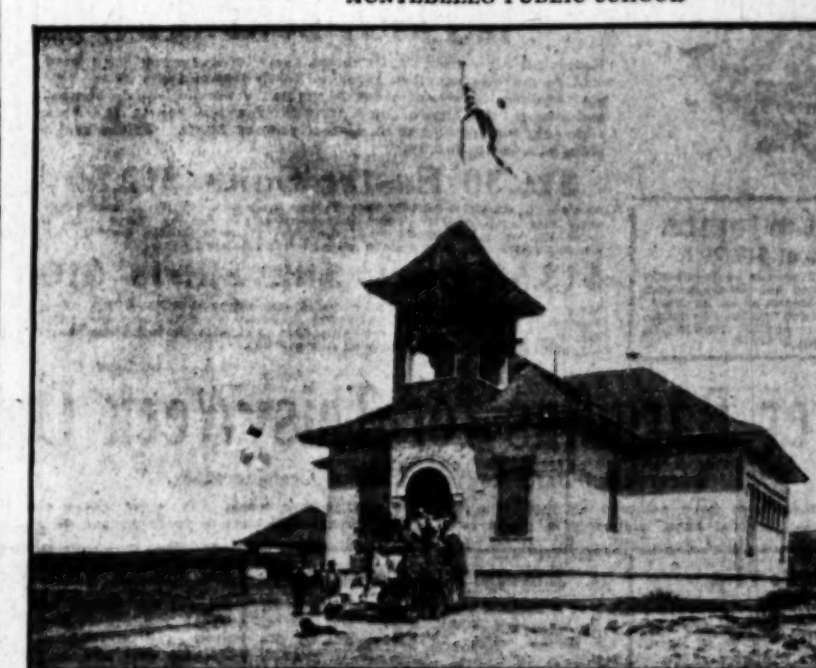
Beautiful sight in California. Send for
 wanted booklet to San Jose Chamber of
 Commerce, or call at our Exhibit Hall, 414
 Broadway, in Los Angeles, where full
 information can be secured.

Weatherweight Tru

**Whitney - Woodling
Trunk Company**
343 SOUTH SPRING.



MONTEBELLO PUBLIC SCHOOL



(The above photograph taken April 3, 1903)

Dear Sirs:--

Miss Lena Christian, of Norwalk, a graduate of the State Normal School at San Diego, of the class of 1902, is the teacher in

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL OF MONTEBELLO,

Which includes the townsite of Newmark; a modern school building, consisting of two rooms, has recently been

ERECTED AT A COST OF \$4000,

And equipped with all the modern appliances. The trustees of the school district are C. Y. Baker, President, D. White and E. K. Wentz.

The progress in building on the townsite has been somewhat delayed by the recent heavy rains, but on the whole is satisfactory. The material has been ordered for

SIX DWELLINGS AND ONE BRICK BLOCK

For the store. The actual work of delivering the material to the sites and the work of construction commenced some days ago. The work is now to be rushed with all possible dispatch. The contracts for building have been canceled by mutual consent of all the parties, and C. Weesner, the manager of construction for the office, hereafter will have exclusive charge of the work. Newmark has

FERTILE LANDS AND ABUNDANT WATER,
Its own overland railroad, its own depot, its own agricultural,
horticultural and other resources. Newmark is more than a
subdivision, it is a business center;

ITS FUTURE AS A BUSINESS CENTER
Is as certain as Pasadena or Whittier. By reason of its cli-
mate, educational facilities, natural scenery and nearness to
to the center of Los Angeles, it is the ideal place for homes,
none more so in all California. Yours sincerely,

JAMES R. COLLINS.
To A. J. Gribbling, Geo. W. Kellogg, Mrs. R. Logan and others,
recent purchasers of lots in Montebello Subdivision, Newmark,
California.

THE CAL LONG

ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREENS	20c
SCREEN DOORS	75c

**FLIES ARE EVERYWHERE
SCREEN DOORS SHOULD BE.**

We are the only people in our line of business who do all kinds of carpenter work at your residence or at our mill, or sell you the material. We make any odd piece of furniture or do any kind of a cabinet job or make up inside finish and mouldings for your new house. We do any kind of mill work and at a price that gets the business.

DUPLICATING MACHINE
We have one we will sell for \$1 for
printing circulars from the pen or
typewriter.

MACHINERY
Motor, cut-off saw, dado, rip-saw,
turning lathe, mand drum, shaper table,
foot power mortise, all for \$150. Just
the thing to start up a planing mill
in some small town near by.

WATER JARS
For poultry, 8c each; small wire doers,
5c each.

PAINTERS' LADDERS
Step-ladders, 15c per foot; extension
ladders, 12c per foot; 18' ladders, 24
per pair; roof ladders, \$1 per pair; lad-
der brackets, \$1.50 per pair.

FURNITURE REPAIRED
We repair fine furniture and match up

THE HINCH SO THAT YOU WILL NEVER KNOW
where we put in the new pieces.

KITCHEN NECESSITIES

Meat safes, \$1.25; ironing boards, 50c; 4
sacks kindling, \$1.

HORSE WANTED

We want a good gentle delivery horse
that will get up and go a moderate
speed without the use of a whip. must
be cheap.

SCREEN WORK
We re-wire screen porches, re-wire window screens and doors. We put in new screens and screen doors and sell window screens or anything that you need in that line.

CART FOR SALE \$5.00
Two-wheel cart in good condition, very cheap.

PAINT, OIL AND GLASS
We have a stock of best mixed paint.

GASOLINE ENGINE WANTED
We want a first-class 25-horse distillate engine. Make us an offer quick.

ADAMS MFG. CO.

740-742 S. MAIN ST.
Home Phone 1222. Sunset Phone M 1222

**BUY A LOT AT OCEAN
PARK—finest place to live.**

Ocean Park Improvement Co.,
M. Jones, Mgr. Los Angeles Office, Room
254 S. Broadway. A. R. Fraser, Mgr. Ocean
Park Office, cor. Hill and Ocean Front.

Arkenbrecher Syndicate (Ltd.)
Buy and sell real estate, stocks, bonds and

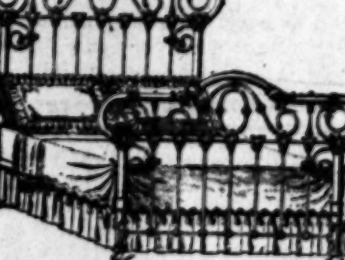
W. G. Nevin Tract
FINE SITES FOR HOME LOTS.
G. NEVIN, 220-222 Laughlin Building
Telephone James 2164.

NE hundred square miles orchard in Santa Clara Valley around San Jose, 4 to 11. Blossom week presents the

A beautiful sight in California. Send for illustrated booklet to San Jose Chamber of Commerce, or call at our Exhibit Hall, 414 North Broadway, in Los Angeles, where full information can be secured.

OUR ANNUAL
Special Sale of Bedding

Regular 60 lb. \$16.00	\$12.50
Hair Mattress	
Regular 60 lb. \$7.00	\$5.50
Cotton Mattress	



Boston Bedding Co.
Mail Orders Promptly Filled. 524 South Broadway.

Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Convulsions,

which infest the human body, which are the cause of so many Chronic Troubles, can be removed without inconvenience or fasting.

• **Passing of mucus is an important symptom.**

Are there times when you have a ravenous appetite, and other times when the thought of food is revolting? Do you get dizzy? Is your memory poor? Do you feel nervous? Do you feel easily excited? Do your limbs get numb? Do you have headaches?

after: Are you always excited? Do your temples throb? Do your hands tremble when your heart flutters? Are you easily irritated? Are you always anxious? Do your muscles tremble? Do you suffer from sleeplessness? Are you easily frightened? Does sleep not refresh you? Do you sweat freely from nightgait? Do you have horrible dreams? Do you start up at night? Do you have pains in the top or base of the head? Do you have a lump on the back of your throat? Is there a rash of blood to the head? Do you sweat? Do you sweat? Do you sweat? Do you wake up cold perspiration? Have you wandering pains over the body?

the last thing when you go to bed. Do you have a lump on the back of your throat? Is there a rash of blood to the head? Do you sweat? Do you sweat? Do you sweat? Do you wake up cold perspiration? Have you wandering pains over the body?

the past six months we have cured over 300 cases of so-called stomach trouble, and

R. SMITH & ARNOLD,
Rooms 320-221, Los Angeles.

BUCKEYE!
BUCKEYE!

All over the country vehicles made by the Bushney Buggy Co. of Columbus, Ohio, are admitted to be the equal of vehicles made anywhere by anybody. There are some which sell for more money and yield handsomer profits, but for style, elegance, quality of material, workmanship and finish, the one in line is one of the great leaders which takes no second place. Call and see the handsome 1928 models now on our repository floor. They are "up to the minute."

Parfott Carriage Mfg. Co.
Builders and Retailers of Vehicles.
Corner Tenth and Main Streets.

Leatherweight Trunks Whitney - Woodling
Trunk Company
240 SOUTH SPRING.

THE ST. LOUIS.

[illegible]

Ask any owner what he thinks of his St. Louis.

It has proven itself the one above all others in its class : : : : :
NEW OLDSMOBILES REDUCED TO \$625.00

STORAGE **NORMAN W. CHURCH** **REPAIRS**

439-441 S. Main Street.

FOR SALE—
Miscellaneous

This image appears to be a dark, high-contrast scan of a page edge or a binding. It shows a vertical strip of light against a black background, with some texture and noise visible. There is no legible text or identifiable figures present.

Liners

BUSINESS CHANCE
Miscellaneous.
ON SALE—I HAVE TWO
resins, old routes, one for
wagon and harness; you can
per week; one \$700 route, horse
harness; you can make \$12.50 per
D. M. GREENE, 435 Central A.
BEST CASH GROCERY EVER
(for sale) sold \$50 to \$60 per car
be easily doubled; physician has
premier sale and departure
any investigation; \$2000 or in
HARDARD, 118 N. Broadway.
ACCEPTABLE PARTY WITH
interest in business
realize \$10,000 in short time, of
having the actual cash dealt w
lars by personal interview or
P. box 68. **TIMES OFFICE.**
—RESTAURANT

ON SALE-Established 7 years, paying
ago, established location; low rent;
city, central location; low rent;
male daily; investigation
female bargain; address
on Sixth st., San Diego, Cal.

WE WILL PROMOTE, DRIVE
lease, buy or sell any good ma-
chine or any other industrial
machine or any other industrial
will stand investor's loss. Ad-
dresses, THE INDUSTRIAL,
CO.; Los Angeles, Calif.

ON SALE-MY LANDCAP
graph business, including com-
puter supplies and everything
needed to run business with;
looking for business with;
views and negatives. Call
Spring st., Room 14.

ON SALE-ON EXCHANGE F
date, Gault's automatic ventila-
tor and butcher's outfit, ice co.
will accept good offer. Address
1000 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

light wagon
TUESDAY OFFICE
FOR SALE—\$200. AT CATAL
your boating business; best in
boats in good condition; with
belonging gear; also 20-foot fishing
first class and up to date, with
engine, for \$200.
FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE
suit for a harness shop, con
machines, tools, fixtures, an
of harness goods, etc.; will
fine call or address 423 CAJ
SAN CAL.
FOR SALE.—SEE, DEANCH RE
with good trade; large room,
splendid prospects; pr
would secure much additional
W. LINCOLN, 1108 S. Seco
P.O.
GOOD BUSINESS OPENING. RI
and business, suitable for

FOR SALE—CIGAR AND TOBACCO
 Store, central location; cheap rent.
 day. Price, \$400.
SNOWER & CO.
 119 S. 4th

FOR SALE—
 Lunch room; no rent or
 cash price \$75. No objection to
 ser. Address W. Sox H. 112

FOR SALE—FINE GROCERY
 city, doing \$25 daily cash; o
 stock and fixtures at
 price; dissolution of partners
 F. R. COX, room 216, 218 S. H

WANTED TO INVEST THOU
 and more or less with serious

of meat; prefer merchandising
of dress and am thoroughly con-
fident of it. Box 6, TIMES OFF-
ICE.

FOR SALE-CORNET GRO-
most market combined, daily
rent, for food, 100 lbs. of
satisfactory, sickness in
selling; will invoice. 408 E. I.

ON SALE-PARTNERSHIP
livery and boarding stable; 8
tion; 26 boarders; business in-
tigation; ill health only cause
R. D. WILLIAMS, 212 Auburn

FOR SALE-ROAD SCUMBER
with or without stock; establish-
on account of retiring from
the age of 40.

WANTED-OFFICE NO AGENTS

FOR SALE-T. SIMPKIN'S F
bake oven, 2200, long rim, with
bakery tools, including 2 new
and good box, all for less than

SEE TAYLOR, 314 W. Second s
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
Fruits, general grocery stocks,
laundry, baker, cigar and
long list of business oppor
CAMPBELL, 152 W. FIFTH s
FOR SALE—SMALL RESTAUR
Furnish well.
1200—Owner sick.
Call well.
Call Joe K. FIRST.
FOR SALE—BIG SNAP, SNAP
restaurant, separately if d
to sold Monday, in booming
ABRIOTT & SCHWARTZ, 1124
4th and 5th, San Pedro.
FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS CITY
The Los Angeles Times; good
selling opportunities for busi
shirts and gals. Inquire 608
ST., Brooklyn Heights.
WEEKLY TRIM JOURNAL

FOR SALE—CAFE AND OYSTERS. Well established, profitable, with splendid location. Can be purchased (with or without printing outfit) reasonably. Address: **6 TIMES OFFICE.**

FOR SALE—CAFE AND OYSTERS. Well established, profitable, with splendid location. Can be purchased (with or without printing outfit) reasonably. Address: **6 TIMES OFFICE.**

FOR SALE—GOOD INVESTMENT. Sure, 4 modern rooms in location and 1 modern cottage on a large lot in southwest. See R. O'CONNOR, 608 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID CHANCE. To do with a little capital to develop a business in town long real, long lease. Address: **6 TIMES OFFICE.**

FOR SALE—GENERAL MERCHANDISE. In good Southern California location. See R. O'CONNOR, 608 S. Broadway.

Needing \$1000; give time
 good thing for right party. A
 TIMES OFFICE.

A VERY OLD, POPULAR LUMBER
 Co. has made more money than
 in this city; runs night and
 day at a bargain; \$300. I. D.
 26 S. Broadway.

WANTED TO PURCHASE whole-
 sell or retail established business
 (factories, business, etc.) State
 no attention paid. Address
 TIMES OFFICE.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE AND
 a light housekeeping hotel. A
 city for the right party; \$3500;
 one month. CHAR. O. ELLIS,
 Glasgow Bldg., city.

FOR SALE—WELL ESTABLISHED
 and best located employer
 \$12; doing good business; a
 business; health. A. J.

TIME OFFICE.
FOR SALE—CIGAR AND FRUIT
on Fifth st., good location and
business; rent \$12 per month.
Party going away. See D. 3
60 Central ave.
FOR SALE—3 GOOD LAUNDRY
and rigs and all complete.
\$15 to \$25 per week. Business
in your own house. Apply R
MAIN ST.
WANTED—\$600 TO \$1,000 CASH
current in a established paymen
in Angeles, only solid, legit
and certain. Address
TIME OFFICE.
FOR SALE—A BARGAIN: \$300
and business, consisting of
and kitchen ware; hardware, and
going into other business. Call
SEVENTH ST.

FOR SALE—FINE LIST OF REAL ESTATE with a splendid office furniture at office. Sickness cause of sale. SEE ALDERMAN, 48 Broadway.

INTEREST IN MANUFACTURING—Invest \$100 per month to earn \$200, which pays 10% per year on money. SMITH & BROADWAY.

FOR SALE—NOTIONS AND GENTS' STATIONERY—Good location, 10 months and living room, year pay. This is a snap. See D. M. G. Central ave.

FOR SALE—INTEREST IN A SHOEING SHOP, always busy, monthly; price \$500; no experience. SNOVER & CHAPMAN Broadway.

WANTED—PRACTISING PHYSICIAN

...take charge of paying
...must have some money. A
...ing age and qualifications. Y. be
OFFICE.

A LIVE BUSINESS MAN WITH
...test loan interest himself in a
...proposition that will net \$200 a
...month's need apply. Call
SPRING

FOR SALE - 4 RESTAURANTS
...center, 1 barber shop, 2 lots.
...houses, 1 confectionery, 2 fruit
...property. Call 255 R.
...money!

NOT OFTEN OFFERED, A
...buy an established shoe business
...trade capital required \$250; re-
...Address for three days. R. box
OFFICE.

HAND - LUNDY; CLEARS \$200
...splendid bargain, owner retiring
...L. D. BARNARD, JR.

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE

[illegible][illegible]

SUNDAY, APRIL

Liners.

[illegible]

(Under Mollenbeck Hotel.)

OLDEST ESTABLISHED RENTAL

[illegible]

1 Water. Inquire 2109 UNION A
mass southwest, east front.
LET—UNFURNISHED 4-ROOM HOU

[illegible]

MONEY WANTED—

MONKEYS WANTED—

WANTED-TO LOAN \$1500 ON A 15-
penny ranch with a new - room house,
at 638 S. HILL. 1

WANT TO PURCHASE 4000 POUNDS 2 YEARS
per cent. new cottage and lot, close
to city. Inquire room 204, No. 213 S. 2

WANT-TO BUILD, MY KITCHEN
on \$1500 clear lot. Address A. box
lines OFFICE. 5

WANT-TO LOAN \$5000 ON RESIDENCE
W. ROBERT MARSH CO. 6

WANT-TO LOAN \$5000 PRIVATE MONEY ON
A. C. PROPERTY 213 LAUREL
BLVD. 6

WANT-TO LOAN \$5000 ON CITY IMPROVED
TAYLOR 20 Broadway. 12

STOCKS AND BONDS—

SALE—

JOHNSTENBERGER-CARTER CO.
INCORPORATED
STOCK AND BOND BROKERS.

W. Second street, next door to the
Stock Exchange.

We are in First-Class Stocks and Securities.

have been instructed to sell the fol-
lowing:

- shares Continental Oil,
- shares Fullerton Oil,
- shares American Petroleum,
- shares Northern Can. & N.
- shares Sunset Cos.
- shares Mexican petroleum,
- shares Union Consolidated Ref. Co.
- shares Standard Oil & Transfer Co.
- shares Vards King Copper,
- shares Bud Cloud,
- shares Great Mountain,
- shares Monarch Mining Co.
- shares King of Arizone,
- shares Goldwater,
- shares Giant Lodge, Gold & Copper Co.
- shares American Mining Co.
- shares Venture Hill Mining Co.
- shares American United,
- shares Southwestern National Bank,
- shares American National Bank,
- shares Union Oil,
- shares Home Telephone,
- shares Union Bank (Illinois)
- shares L. A. Glare Co.
- shares Electric Co. of California.

STREET BONDS.

WE WILL PURCHASE:

- Central Oil,
- Phillips Crude Oil,
- Continental National Savings Bank,
- Rockwell's National,
- Western National,
- California Hospital,
- Franklin Oil & Ref. Co.
- Glare,
- Sanuel and Arizona,
- Sanuel Bonds.

We will be pleased to have you list your
shares with us. All transactions strictly
confidential.

**PRESIDENT AND CHIEF OF DIRECTORS OF THE
 HARRIS-ROBERTS-CARTER CO.,
 C. LICHTENBERGER.**
HENRY E. CARTER,
 Vice-President and Attorney.
F. C. HARRIS,
 President.
LICHTENBERGER.
EDMUND B. DOCKWEILER,
R. CARL KURTZ.

SALE—
LEWIS & CO., 127 W. FIRST ST.
 have in stock, bonds and other high-
 securities.
 water bonds: We have two Gre
 bonds (\$5), a little over par.
 bonds: We have a few thousand
 worth of securities and im-
 portant property in the southwest dis-
 tricts they are drawing 7 per cent. Will
 sell at 100.
 Telephone Co. bonds: Are hard to
 get. We have ten bonds of \$100 and
 interest paid quarterly.
 will deliver a little below
 ask any part.

of the largest multi-millionaire
 status of the **PARALLEL GOLD
 COMPANY**, with gold properties
 in Nevada, Searchlight, District
 Nevada mining companies are all
 in the **PARALLEL**
 at the fully paid and non-negotiable
 desire a stock that will enhance

—OTHER BARGAINS—
 Allalapa 30
 Santa Ana Tin 17
 Newmont 17
 Mammoth and Copper 22
 Empire Gold 22
 M. M. & Co. 22
 Southern Cord 22
 Verde Nickel 22
 Lima Verde Copper 35
 Santa Verde Copper 22
 New York 22
 Porton Oil Co. 22
 Oil 22

Guarantee all the above stocks to
 and that the same are transferable
 company's books.
 par file for **PARALLEL** large
 stocks taken: also will purchase
 at Mountain
 West,
 or Glendale
 Hills Copper.

orders given prompt attention. Pay
 draft, and stock will go forward to
 day.

TEL. GREEN, 199.

R. H. ELLIS & CO.,
 STOCK BROKERS,
 214 W. SECOND ST.
 NEW YORK STOCKS
 CHICAGO GRAIN.
 LOCAL STOCKS AND BONDS.
 WOULD SELL FOR CASH
 ON.
 TO LOAN ON LOCAL STOCKS
 REASONABLE RATES.
 WILL BUY
 ON OIL STOCK.
 CRUDE OIL STOCK.
 CONSOLIDATED MINES—WHICH
 THE SAFEST AND BEST IN
 MARKET. YOU WILL MAKE
 TAKING BUYING THIS STOCK.
 BONDS. BOND

THAN A MORTGAGE.
 THAN SAVINGS BANKS.
 THAN REAL ESTATE.
 IT IS ABSOLUTE, INTEREST
 D AND UNIFORM.
 XES TO PAY.
 URANCE OR CONDITION
 OVER.
 COUBLE EXCEPT TO GET ON
 AND DEPOSIT IN BANK. I
 THE BALANCE OF AN 1888
 IV HIGH-GRADE BONDS THE
 L. OF THE BANK HAS
 GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE
 THEY INVEST SOME OF THE
 IN THIS WAY. CALL AND
 T THEM.

R. R. DICKINSON.
 STOCKS AND BONDS.
 MAIN ST. 615 TRUST BLDG.
 E—1000
 AT 174
 Address 5, box 18, TIMES C

[STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

TORY THAT THE WITCH TOLD.

son, or are to be, crowned heads, not to mention the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, who were to have been King and Queen of Hannover, and the little Grand Duchess Olga, the little Empress of Russia if her father, the Emperor, has no sons and feminine successors.

Governing a country rather smaller than the State of West Virginia, with a population not much larger than that of the single city of New York, the King has a direct influence through the crowns of his children on a territory ten times as big as that of the United States.

With such a tremendous family influence, King Christian might control the destinies of Europe. He never desires much about material things, however, but his wife, the good


CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK.

Germany, where the people are poor and not disposed to put up with any royal ostentation.

Simply contented, naturally, however, to this house of old monarchs and policy has nothing to do with it. Even today when little Denmark is comparatively prosperous, his salary is only half a million dollars a year, and the King has no private fortune to speak of. It is scarcely a pittance compared with the income of all the other European monarchs. In 1912, for example, he received, however, a noble sum compared with what the family used to have in the days before 1862, when the present King was formally declared King of Denmark and given the

EXPERT HORSEMAN.
Although the King is so unostentatious, it must not be imagined for a moment that he does not cut a kingly figure. When he was younger he had a reputation as a first-class horseman in Europe and one of the keenest judges of horsemanship, and even today he looks uncommonly well on horseback. He abominates functions and public appearances, and while it must not be avoided, he goes through them with a stately dignity that many another monarch might envy.

King Christian's birthday is celebrated with a grand birthday feast to King Christian makes this year's family reunion uncommonly important. All through King Christian's reign Denmark has been at peace with Denmark and Germany over that annexed province of Schleswig-Holstein, Russia once promised to let the Schleswigers vote whether or not they wished to be united with the Danish land, but she kept neglecting to set a



Duke and Duchess of Cumberland
tried away to Gmundon on the re-
t that their son had the measles.

Never Heard It.

Impudence: Have you any idea what
your father would say if I asked to
marry you?

Miss Rocksey: No, George. Papa
never uses that kind of language be-
cause— [New York Sun.]

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

Rosene is arranging to take 300 experienced American prospectors to Siberia in June on the steamship *Manzanillo*. The company has been in operation a year his company will develop the gold discoveries already made and also develop the coal fields of the eastern coast shores of Kamchatka and open an immense coal deposit on Barronkoff Bay. This coal was found last year and is said to be the best in the world. It will be easily mined. This year it will be shipped to Nome, Alaska, a haul of 500 miles. The coal is being taken from Puget Sound, the present source of supply. Ferdinand Peck and other Chicago men, with Rosene, the chief American stockholder in the enterprise. Rosene announces that John Hays Hammond, the noted mining engineer, is going to lead an expedition backed by the Guggenheims of the American Smelting and Refining Co. to explore Siberian concession territory.

"He's either very rich or very poor."

"How do you know?"

"He always makes people wait a long time for their money."—[Chicago

1000



**Iron Beds
\$2.25
and Up.**

1 Cable Spring
1 Cotton Top Mattress
Complete for
\$7.50

Eastern Outfitting Co.,
544-546 S. Spring St.

OF
IRON BEDS
COST.

the undersigned
over than 250
and State of Cal
Angles, in the
State of California
the provisions
United States, requiring
an association
since the business
of William H.
Carter, do hereby
authorize the
Secretary of the
County of Los Angeles, in the
County of Los Angeles, I authorize
him to execute all the necessary
of recording as required
and under and state
of the United States
provisions my hand and
the fourth day of February
of the County of Los Angeles
Secretary of the County

side, Cal.
to Gold Bonds.

ILL BE RECEIVED
California, with
Jan. 1901, for the
of 25 years as
dated March 20,
to improve natural
and solid natural
must be accompanied
per cent. per value

W. D. BRIDGES
to Chris. Oceano.

ASSORTED
COLORS.

1 Iron Bed
1 Cable Spring
1 Cotton Top Mattress

Complete for

\$7.50

Iron Beds
\$2.25
and Up.

Eastern Outfitting Co.,

544-546 S. Spring St.

ARTHUR W. KINNEY
BANK

Department
MANAGER OF THE
BANK

San Francisco, Cal.
February 2nd, 1907

Sir: The undersigned
has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st inst. in relation to the proposed sale of the property of the Bank of California, and in reply to inform you that the same has been referred to the Board of Directors of the Bank, and that the same is now being considered.

Very respectfully,
ARTHUR W. KINNEY
BANK

IRON BEDS

A CAR-LOAD OF

ASSORTED COLORS.



1 Iron Bed
1 Cable Spring
1 Cotton Top Mattress

Complete for

\$7.50

side, Cal.
Gold Bonds.

WILL BE RECEIVED
San Francisco, Cal.
March 1st, 1907.

The undersigned has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st inst. in relation to the proposed sale of the property of the Bank of California, and in reply to inform you that the same has been referred to the Board of Directors of the Bank, and that the same is now being considered.

Very respectfully,
ARTHUR W. KINNEY
BANK

Why the Hamburger Store is Popular.
We don't make purchases blindly but consult our patrons' wants; and there is no line of merchandise too good but that we will purchase if there is a demand for it. Our buyers are men of judgment who are conversant with Fashion's whims; and our resources are practically unlimited and we can go into the markets of the world and command attention and get the best. So great are our channels of trade that we can dispose of immense quantities of merchandise quickly, and by making large purchases get every possible advantage of price concessions from the manufacturer and wholesaler, thus enabling us to price goods at retail in many cases for less than small concerns must pay for them at wholesale.

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Easter Offerings in Women's Wearables.

Short week and it is Easter Sunday, the one day in the year that every woman strives to show her new Easter gown and bonnet, for Dame Fashion has set this day apart many years ago; and to be disappointed on this occasion is not to any woman's liking. Our handsome lines of modish garments, very best creations of the fashion centers of Europe and America leave nothing to be desired by the most fastidious taste in making a dressmaker could incorporate more of style, fit or finish in a suit or garment made to your order.

- Silk Shirtwaist Suits at \$20.00.**
Assortment in new shepherd checks and embroidered dot patterns; white, blue and white, green and white; the waists prettily trimmed with buttons, also tabs on collar and cuffs; skirts with buttons and piping to match jacket. You choose the material and have them made under \$25.00. A great Easter leader at.....
- \$20.00**
- Custom-made demi-tailored**
suits in the best of the world's modistes. White, blue and white, green and white; the waists prettily trimmed with buttons, also tabs on collar and cuffs; skirts with buttons and piping to match jacket. You choose the material and have them made under \$25.00. A great Easter leader at.....
- \$20.00**
- Black Dress Skirts—Assortment of**
Etamines and Cheviots, trimmed with taffeta bands and braid; they are unlined. Price.....
- \$7.50**
- Black Dress Skirts—Broadcloth, Chev-**
iot and Crash material; some lined, others made over drop skirt of percaleine. Price.....
- \$5.00**
- Crepes de Chine Silk Waists—black**
only; trimmed on front and sleeve with hand-made black lace; these are finely tailored, and perfect in fit and finish. Price.....
- \$10.00**
- Crepes de Chine Silk Waists—in the**
most popular of the new spring shades; they are prettily trimmed with faggoting on front, collar and sleeves. Price.....
- \$7.50**
- Peau de Soie Silk Waists—in all the**
new popular shades; also black; they are prettily trimmed with tucks and strap-pings. Price.....
- \$5.00**

- \$35.00 and \$39.00 Tailored Suits \$25.00.**
A second great leader for Easter week selling is a handsome line of tailor made suits in plain or fancy mixtures; jackets in blouse style trimmed with fancy braids and buttons; also plain tailored suits in tan, blue, or black. Every suit is silk lined; there are about 50 in the lot, and they were bought to sell from \$35.00 to \$39.00; for this week, priced at choice.....
- \$25.00**
- Covert Cloth Jackets—shades**
of tan only; silk serge lined; are in fly front or double breasted style. Price.....
- \$5.00**
- Finest Dress Skirts—an assort-**
ment of peau de sole silk and Etamines; also all over lace skirts; all of them made over silk foundations. Prices range \$39.00, \$28.00, \$29.00, \$25.00, \$29.00, up to.....
- \$49.00**
- Black Dress Skirts—wool eta-**
mines or peau de sole silk, trimmed with bands of taffeta or self material; price.....
- \$15.00**
- Etamine Dress Skirts—black**
only, trimmed with bands of taffeta over hips and around bottom; these are unlined; price.....
- \$10.00**
- Covert Cloth Jackets—also**
black cheviot jackets; all of them silk lined, and are made in fly front or double-breasted style; price.....
- \$7.50**
- Black Cheviot Jackets—cho-**
lest of materials and prettiest of styles, absolutely perfect in fit and finish; some are box front silk lined, also collared style; prices range \$10.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, up to.....
- \$35.00**
- Peau de Soie Silk Coats—box or**
blouse style, trimmed with white cord or self material. Price.....
- \$20.00**
- Peau de Soie Silk Coats—box or**
blouse style, trimmed with white cord or self material. Price.....
- \$20.00**



Mirella Cloth per Yard 10c.
Kind of a soft finished Percaleine, known as Mirella cloth; finish; is 36 inches wide and is in good range of colors; under 15c. Priced.....

10c

Undermuslins.

- Undermuslins—A choice of French pattern drawers and a variety of pretty muslins; price.....
- 25c**
- Undermuslins—including French pattern drawers, French corset covers and Empire style gowns; trimmed with lace or blind embroidery; price.....
- \$1.98**
- Assortment of Undermuslins—an exceptionally fine lot of gowns, skirts, drawers and corset covers of nainsook or cambric; elaborately trimmed with Duchesse or Valenciennes lace or French embroideries; not a garment in the lot could be bought elsewhere under \$5.00. We price them.....
- \$2.98**

Attractive Easter Millinery.

Attractive in style, quality and price—three concomitant parts of any line of merchandise which is wholly good. While we have a large number of French pattern hats and many others priced from \$15.00 to \$40.00—hats modeled after these famous creations of the world's best milliners as worked into shape by our own expert milliners and sold at popular prices leave but little to be desired. In the assortment we will be found about every style of millinery that can possibly be wanted for not only Easter wear, but for all general purposes.

- Misses' School and Dress Hats—sailor**
shapes of Basket braid trimmed with white Japanese silk or with linen braid ruffles, rosettes and quills. White lace braid ruffled brim hats and others. Good values at \$1.00. Easter price.....
- \$1.00**
- Misses' Hats—White fancy Basket braid**
Hats with double brim with satin ribbon and Organdy or Cuba hats with braid and Organdy trimmings; fancy satin braid hats with drapes of white and Percale silk; also extra fine Milan straw hats with black velvet ribbon streamers. Values from \$2.00 to \$2.98. Priced at choice.....
- \$1.50**
- Women's Ready-to-Wear Hats—in turban**
shapes of satin straw, white or burnt color; trimmed with black velvet ribbon, straw quills and ornaments; also sailor shapes of natural Java braid with black braid edges and trimmings. Values up to \$1.98. Priced at choice.....
- \$1.00**
- Women's Tailored Hats—white Chiffon**
braid turban shapes; Panama sailiors with velvet and fancy satin trimmings; black velvet hand made dress hats; also satin straw and chiffon dress shapes that require but very little trimming. All of them are worth \$3.98. Easter price.....
- \$2.50**
- Black Dress Shapes—of straw braid**
and satin Liberty ribbon, stylish shapes; Chiffon and hair braid turban shapes with jet ornaments; also black hand made turbans of black Chiffon braid. Some of them require little trimming. They are worth \$5.00. Priced at choice.....
- \$3.50**
- Stylish Hats at \$5.00—the very choicest**
styles; all new and popular shapes. They are in all black, black and white straw; or fancy or plain white straw; some have straw and Chiffon combined and trimmings are frills, foliage, ribbons and quills. Worth up to \$7.50. Priced at choice.....
- \$5.00**
- Stylish Hats at \$6.45—includes black**
street hats of soft braid and trimmed with silk or velvet ribbons and quills; dress hats of hair braid and velvet ribbons; also some of fancy straw.....
- \$6.45**
- Dress Hats at \$10.00—chiffon and hair**
braid; trimmed with ombre ribbons, cherries and foliage; fancy basket weave braid, champagne color; made in number of stylish popular shapes. This is an exceptionally large assortment in choice styles for dress or in the plainer for street wear. No store can duplicate them under \$15.00. Our price, choice.....
- \$10.00**

Shoes for Easter.

- Shoes—The highest grade in the world, made by the best of the world's modistes; the latest two are known as the "Patent" and "Patent" styles, both of which are a patent leather shoe. Price.....
- \$6.00**
- Slippers—good**
quality, low heel, all styles, some have turned soles; others well extension soles; all of them new stylish shapes; basement sale price per pair.....
- \$2.95**
- Women's \$2.50 Kid Shoes—lace or**
button styles, extension or light weight soles, low medium heels, basement sale price.....
- \$1.95**
- Women's \$3.50 Kid Shoes—lace or**
button styles, some have turned soles; others well extension soles; all of them new stylish shapes; basement sale price per pair.....
- \$2.95**

Easter Usefuls for Women's Wear.

- EASTER NECKWEAR.**
Turnover Top Collars—also wash stocks with tab ends; automobile ties, multi ties, stock collars and collar and cuff sets; all dainty new patterns; good quality and exclusive designs. Prices range 25c up to.....
- \$1.50**
- Fine Lace Collars—Point de Venice, Point de**
Arabe, Batiste and Escurial in round, square, long rovere and Peterline styles; all choice new patterns; exclusive designs. Prices range from 50c up to.....
- \$10.00**
- Liberty Silk Neck Ruffs—also capes and ostrich**
feather bows; extra fine quality; choice designs; black, white and their combinations; also natural gray; lengths 1 to 3 yards. Prices \$10.00 to.....
- \$30.00**
- EASTER RIBBONS.**
Assortment Fancy Ribbons—exclusive patterns, new and stylish; every popular color combination; soft sheer quality; widths 3 1/2 to 6 inches. Prices per yard 25c up to.....
- 85c**
- Satin Taffeta Ribbons—fine quality; soft and**
pliable; high luster; black, white, cream, pink, blue, turquoise, cardinal, maize and others; width 3 1/2 inches; regular 40c values per yard.....
- 25c**
- Liberty Satin Ribbons—in two-toned**
colorings; fine quality; shaded effects in black, cardinal, maize, blue, gray and others; choice for neck ribbons or hat drapes, width 4 1/2 inches; value 50c; Easter price per yard.....
- 35c**

\$1.50 Snowflakes and Tweeds at 89c

These goods are identical with those offered at other stores in the city at \$1.50. Our New York buying organization was fortunate in securing about 40 full pieces to close out a wholesaler's surplus stock at a price which enables us to make them a great leader. Examine them carefully, match them with samples if you wish, and you will admit we are correct. They are the most popular of spring suitings; colorings are royal, navy, tan, gray, green and black with white snowflake effect; they are 52 inches wide, strictly all wool, and are made a leader for Monday at per yard.....

Male Sex Easter Toggery.

The men are not a bit behind the ladies in desiring to look just a little swell on Easter Sunday and the majority of men date their purchasing of summer clothing from the week before Easter. As this is that week, just to remind you that Hamburger's is the best store in the city to purchase reliable clothing at popular prices, we will chat on a few of the new lines. Also bring the boy along and fit him with an Easter suit, for it is just what the little chap has been expecting for some time.

- Men's All Wool Suits—good quality Cheviots**
in single breasted style, full serge lined, have welt seams and are in light and dark colorings; price.....
- \$8.95**
- Men's All Wool Suits—a choice line of black**
Clay Worsted, French or single breasted style sacks, plain or fancy mixtures; sizes 34 to 44, neatly tailored, correct in style; price.....
- \$10.00**
- Men's All Wool Suits—single or double**
breasted style, black or blue unfinished Worsted, Cheviots, Homespuns and Tweeds; sizes 34 to 44; price.....
- \$12.50**
- Nobby Spring Suits—plain or fancy all wool**
Worsted, Cheviots, Homespuns and Tweeds with unbreakable fronts, long narrow lapels, full silk and wool serge lining, good assortment of light and dark colorings and patterns; sizes 34 to 44; price.....
- \$15.00**
- Men's Fine Dress Suits—black and blue**
serges in frock, single or double breasted style; also suits in stylish fancy mixtures; sizes 34 to 44; as nicely tailored and as good quality as others sell at \$20.00. Our price.....
- \$17.50**
- Men's Wool Pants—in stripes, pin checks**
and invariable plaid patterns; light and dark colorings; a good serviceable working pant; at.....
- \$1.65**
- Boys' School Suits—2 piece style in ages**
7 to 16; 3 piece style in ages 8 to 12; the materials are all wool Cheviots, Tweeds and Casimeres; would not be over priced at \$4.00, a leader at.....
- \$2.45**
- Boys' School Suits—in double breasted,**
vestee, and Norfolk 2 piece knee pant styles. The materials are all wool; coats are lined with Italian cloth; sizes range 3 to 16 years; no better sold elsewhere at \$4.00. Our price.....
- \$3.00**
- Men's All Wool Suits—good quality Cheviots**
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- \$8.95**
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- \$3.00**

Wash Goods at 35c.

- Wash Goods—A small estimate as to the amount of French fabrics which we offer at this price. They are good goods for waistings; others for full costumes the best of foreign and domestic weaves. Includes:
- White French Pique.....
- White Mommie Madras.....
- White Embroid.....
- White Madras Gingham.....
- White Persian Lawns.....
- White Linon.....
- Choice Per Yard.....
- 35c**

LEATHER GOODS.

- Silk Fabric Belts—large variety of styles; new**
patterns; choice buckles and ornaments; exclusive designs. Prices range from 25c up to.....
- \$2.50**
- Fancy Netsuki Bags—new styles; choice orna-**
ments; fine leather; well made; black and colors; latest style. Prices range \$1.00 to.....
- \$7.50**
- Wrist and Chastelaine Bags—assorted styles; fine**
mountings and trimmings; with or without inside pockets; all leathers, seal, steer, walrus, Morocco and alligator. Prices 75c to.....
- \$5.00**

Violets (Vi-o-l-es) Fine French Perfumes 95c
These exceptionally fine perfumes represent the highest art in perfume making the odors are delicate yet strong and lasting. They retail regularly at \$1.25 per oz. As a special Easter offering the following odors—Violette, Ambre Royal, Royal Lily—will be specially priced at per oz.....

95c

GOOD STORIES FOR CHILDREN--By Walt McDougall

A TALE of How the Moon Men Were Foiled in Their Effort to Kidnap a Group of Boys, by One Who Was Imposed on by Others

THIS is the story of how a poor, weak, sickly boy became the owner of the finest museum in all the world, after being a giant himself.

Douglas Hawtrey Godard was the name of this boy, who was feeble and timid and unable to join in the rough play of the other boys, so most of his time was spent in study. He knew many languages, and there was not a word that he couldn't spell or a place in the geography he couldn't describe. But what he wanted most to play with other boys--was denied him because they refused to play with so small and weak a lad. They drove him away with sharp, cutting words, and told him to go and play with girls or learn to do knitting, called him "bow-legs" and "scare-cat" and refused to let him even stand around when they played.

One fine day in May, Oscar Lipton, Amos Holbrook, Frank Delano, Raymond Foster and Herman Wirtz were spinning tops in a vacant lot, when Douglas came limping along and stopped to look at them.

"Get along out o' here!" cried Frank Delano, a big, brawny boy with a large Adam's apple. "Go play over at the kindergarten!"

"Yes!" shouted Amos Holbrook, who already had shaved once and had a pair of fists like a blacksmith's. "Chase yourself! We don't want no spindle-shanked kids around here!"

"That's right!" added Herman Wirtz, who could lift fifty-six pounds with one finger. "Sneak! Swim out, or you'll get hurt in the push. This ain't no place for kids, anyhow!"

They looked so fierce that Douglas was alarmed and withdrew a few yards; but the other boys, resenting even his presence in the lot, moved off in a body, casting back at him sour and fierce glances. Douglas, however, in spite of many rude remarks, followed them at a distance, resolved to see what they were about to do, as small boys often do, you know, and even when they went as far as the river, where he had never been before, he still clung to them.

"Say!" cried Raymond Foster, "haven't you any sense at all? Can't you see we don't want you tagging along? Now, just money out quick, or you'll get a swift poke on the nose that'll give you the heartburn. See!"

Douglas was about to retreat, when suddenly Oscar cried:

"Here's a funny red berry! I wonder if it's pizen!"

HE ATE SOME STRANGE BERRIES

All the boys gathered around a small bush bearing pale pink berries, but as they had never seen any before like them they asked Douglas what they were, because they knew he had studied everything. He could not tell the name of the berry, and so, angered at having asked him, they compelled the poor weak child to eat all of the berries at once, thinking to make him sick, although they knew they might be poisonous, but the hard-hearted lads did not care for that.

Now, these were mammoth berries, which blossom and ripen on but one day in the year, the 9th of May, and they disappear in an hour, so very few people except wizards, witches and botanists ever find them at all. They have the marvelous power of making one who eats them grow suddenly and unexpectedly, at any moment, to an enormous size. Therefore they are called mammoth berries. It was fortunate, although so dangerous, that the boys made Douglas eat them all, as you will see. Any one of the lads would willingly have eaten them had he known their magic powers; but as it was, the weakest and smallest got them. After he had swallowed every one the boys drove him away with jeers and gibes. They were standing in threatening attitudes facing him as they ordered him to go, and none of them saw a very remarkable object in the air. It was a thing shaped like an immense cigar, that was moving slowly along over the water toward them--a sort of an airship, but unlike any ever seen before. It was filled with queer, dwarfish, hairy men, with large, misshapen heads that looked more like those of fish than human heads, and all of them were glaring eagerly at the group of boys on the shore.

The airship came nearer and nearer swiftly and silently, and then suddenly darted down upon them. As the startled boys turned to see what was coming the fishlike men poured out of the car and grabbed them, each lad being seized by several fish-men at once, and so powerful were the fish-men that even the burly Amos was perfectly helpless in their grasp.

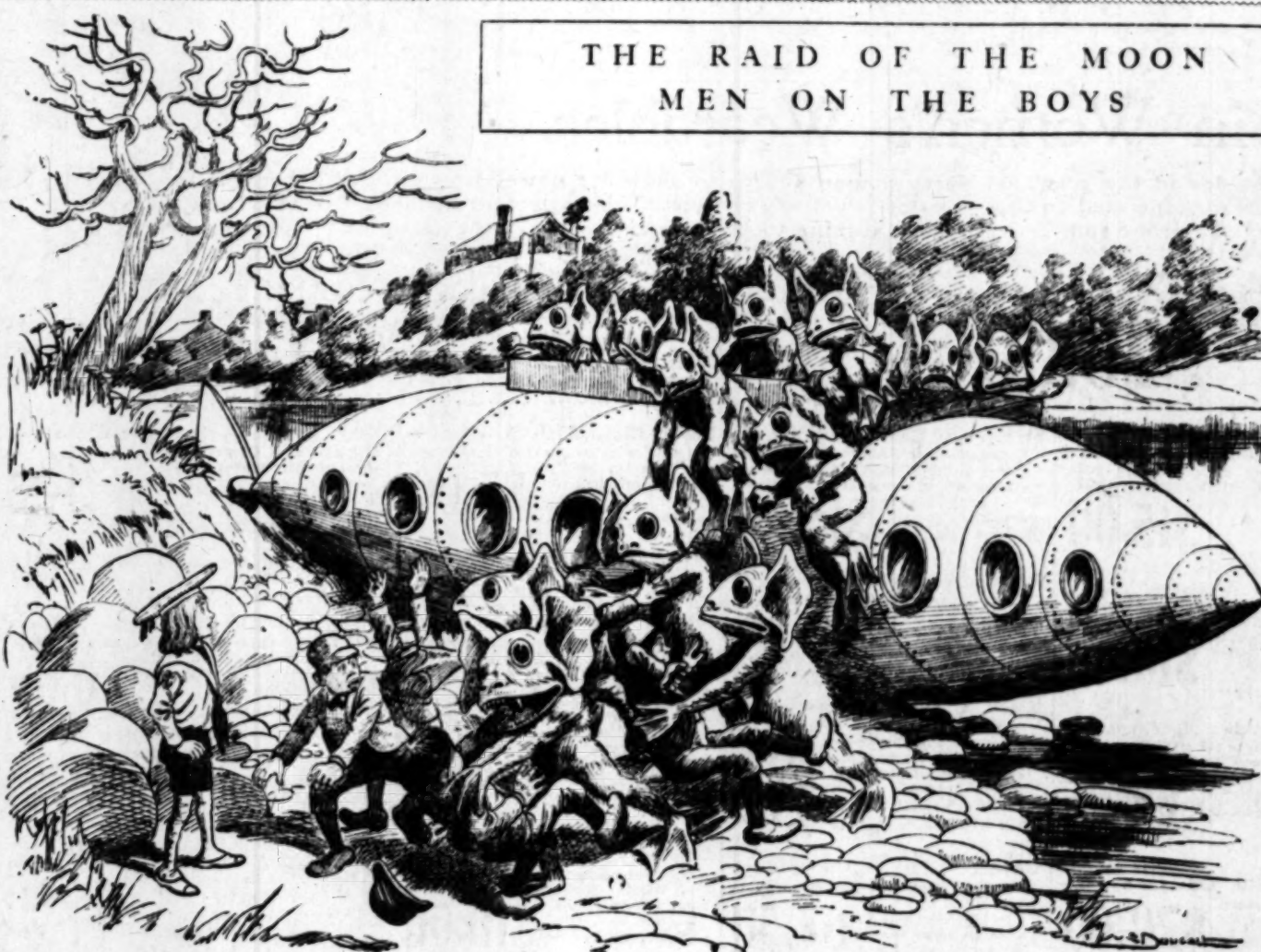
Like so many bags the boys were tossed into the car, the fish-men sprang in after them, and up shot the airship. Douglas, although the smallest, was the first to recover his senses, and he looked at the fish-men carefully.

THE MEN FROM THE MOON

He soon saw that they were not real men, or rather not men of this world, for no such human beings have ever been seen on earth. With crooked, short legs, long, thick arms, covered with red hair, no fingernails nor teeth, yet very fierce and savage, their heads, with their enormous red eyes, made them seem terrible indeed. They talked together in a strange language, and it was easy to see that they were conversing about their captives, for now and then they turned their awful red eyes upon the boys, all of whom were in the utmost terror.

The airship shot upward so swiftly that it was as invisible as a bullet fired from a gun, and thus in an hour or so Douglas saw they were approaching the moon. Then he knew where the men had come from. They were moon men, and in their airship had swooped down upon the earth after victims. He imagined that he now could guess where all the people go who so mysteriously disappear every day from their homes. They are caught by moon men, are carried to the moon and never return. He never expected to see his home again, and he wondered whether the moon men eat their captives or make slaves of them.

But he did not learn this then, for just about that time he suddenly began to grow bigger and bigger, so that in a few minutes he half-filled the great car and threw the moon men into extreme alarm, for such a spectacle they had never seen before. The idea of a man suddenly becoming a giant before their eyes scared the boys, too, almost out of their senses, but Douglas remembered that he had once read about "diminishing berries" in one of his own stories, and he rightly guessed that the berries he



THE RAID OF THE MOON MEN ON THE BOYS

had eaten must have the very opposite effect.

He whispered this to Amos Holbrook, and as he had perhaps more sense than the others he, too, concluded that it was the right solution. Douglas grew larger and larger until all the rest were crowded to the sides of the car, and then, seeing that all the moon men were paralyzed with fear, he picked up their captain by the back of the neck and commanded him to turn the car back to the earth. To his surprise, the moon man understood him, having probably learned English from some former captive, and he reversed the direction of the airship at once, for, without thinking, Douglas had held him over the side.

"Chuck 'em all overboard!" said Oscar. "Let's see if they'll break into pieces before they reach the earth!"

"Yes!" cried Frank. "Fire one at that cloud below there, and see him puncture it. I'll bet you can't hit it the first time!"

"No," said Douglas. "I will save them, for I think I can use them when we get back. I will bet they have captured lots of people, and I'll make them tell what they've done with them."

"When we get back we will torture them," said Raymond. "Then they'll confess."

"Yes!" cried Douglas. "You'll do a lot! I'd like to leave you alone with one of them and see what you'd do. I guess you'd holler for me to come and help you pretty quick! You talk big now. It's a wonder I don't get back at you all, now that I've got a chance, for abusing me and calling me names!"

He looked so terrible as he said this, and so awfully enormous that all the boys felt a chill of fear go through them, for, after all, they felt that they deserved punishment indeed for their cruelty. Now they had to depend upon the once frail and weak lad whom they had called "spindle-shanks" for their very lives, as, if he left them for an instant, the moon men would have attacked them promptly. So they ceased to make suggestions to Douglas, for they did not know that he was only joking.

He turned to the leader of the moon men and told him that he must at once instruct him in the art of managing the airship, and the captain, of course, instantly showed him how it was done.

The ship was moved through the air by means of an apparatus that shut off or turned on in an instant the power of gravitation, which, you know, is what makes things fall to the ground, and the absence of which would allow everything to fly off into the air like so many rockets. The machine controlled this mysterious force, about which no one on earth knows the least thing, and the airship moved, by means of a tiny button, anywhere the man behind the button wished to go.

Douglas learned all about it in twenty minutes because he was very smart and learned in all sorts of things, from electricity to vermiform appendices, so he told the captain to go away back and sit down while he ran the ship. Then he steered her in all directions, although he found it rather hard to press the button, as his finger was awfully large. He covered not only the button, but the large dial that showed the course of the airship. Still, he found that he could manage the ship easily, and then he turned her earthward again, and in another hour they were hovering over the world. They could see all the oceans and continents, all the capes, isthmuses and peninsulas just as plainly as if it were a colored map spread below them, and it was a wonderful lesson in geography.

But just where they were pointing was a land that he had never read much about, because people from outside are never allowed to enter it. This was the land of Thibet, and, although filled with great mountains, it was adorned with marvelous cities built of pearl, ivory and silver.

This particular part of Thibet is called Biff, and is a land that no stranger has ever even heard of, still less thought of visiting. It is away behind the times, of course. The people of Biff have never heard of photographs, telephones, automobiles, carpet sweepers, canned goods or bicycles, so you may imagine what an excitement was created by the sight of an airship.

They shouted in alarm. Some fled to the cellars, others into caves or crawled under beds or covered themselves with rugs, hoping to escape the eye of the monster.

The ruler of Biff, who is called the Great Gazeab, soon heard the outcry, and hurried from his ivory palace to see what was happening in his usually se-

rene and happy dominions, but when he saw the ship just a few blocks away and coming directly toward his palace, he, too, was thrown into a panic and tried to flee, but, being old and very rheumatic, he could not walk fast, and when he got back to his door he found that his servants had closed it in fright, and he was left trembling outside, with this terrible thing coming nearer every moment.

But as he stood transfixed with fear he looked up and saw the boys staring down at the city, with its beautiful gardens and houses of ivory, pearl and silver. He recognized them as mortals, or at least resembling human beings, and concluded that they were angels, so he resolved to put on a brave front, as became a Gazeab of Biff, and, standing up, he made a most profound bow. Douglas called out:

"Good morning, sir! What is this place?"

"This," replied the Gazeab, "is Biff, a town of Thibet, as you are doubtless aware, and are only geying me."

"Far be it from me," replied Douglas, "to gey so reverend and noble appearing an old gentleman as you. Are you used to having airships here?"

"Is that an airship?" cried the Gazeab in astonishment. "I've read about them, but I thought they looked like balloons!"

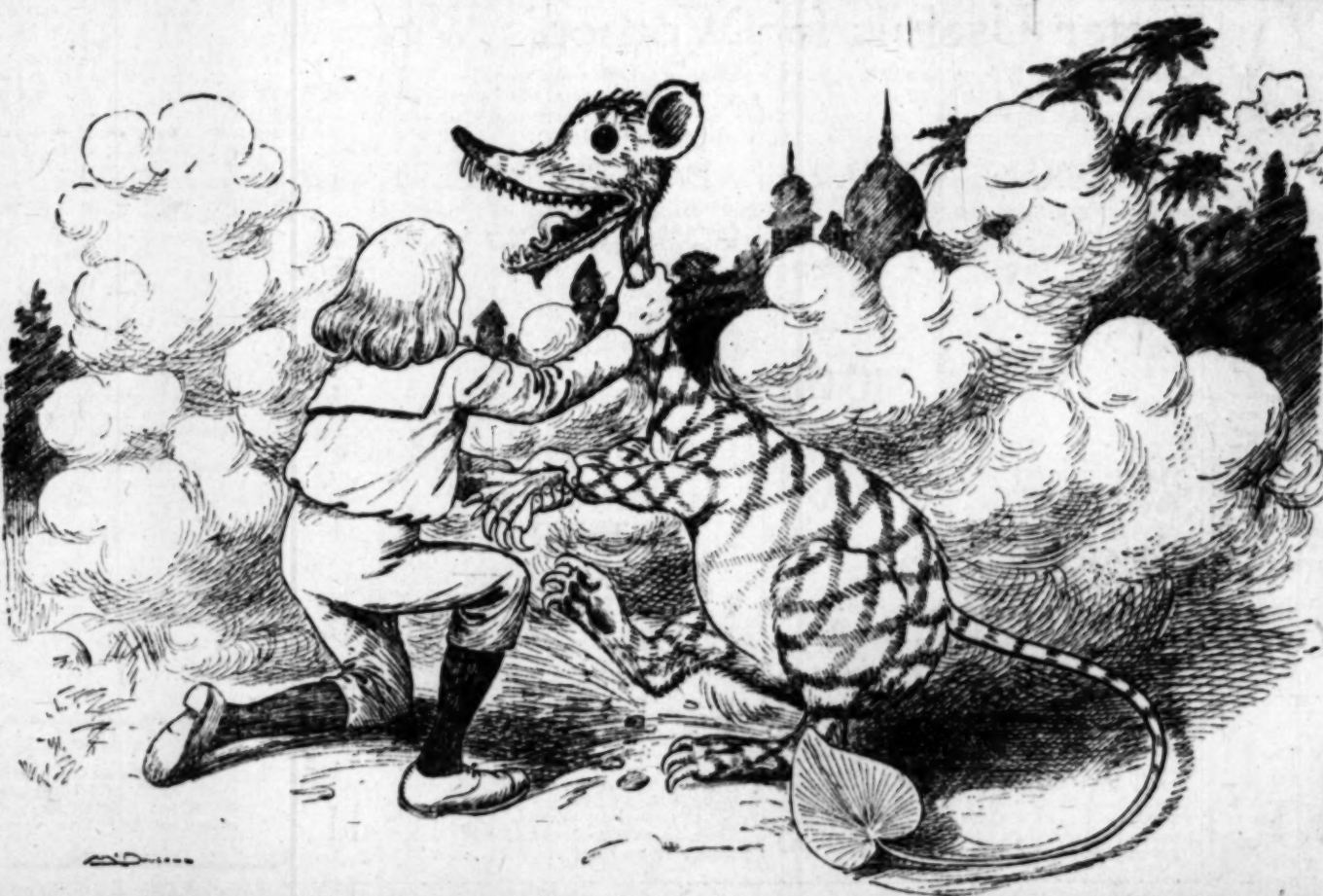
"Not this kind," replied Douglas. "This one was made in the moon, and I've a load of the most comical-looking moon inhabitants in here that you ever saw. I'll show you one."

He reached down, picked up the captain and held him out for the ruler of Biff to examine. The Gazeab was even more amazed at the sight of the moon man than he had been at the ship or the giant Douglas.

Then he dropped the airship gently into the Gazeab's back garden, where the people couldn't see him, and he and Douglas, with their machinery when they got over their alarm, and all of the boys jumped out, but Douglas tied every one of the moon men with cords, so that they could move neither hand nor foot.

They set up the most peculiar cries, something like young puppies, for they imagined that they were to be eaten at once, as they always bind their victims before roasting them. The Gazeab asked all of his visitors to enter his palace, where he

DOUGLAS CONQUERS THE AWFUL GLOSSARY



A CURIOUS Voyage an Airship, the Rapid Growth of a Giant, a Visit to a Strange Country and Battle With a Wild Beast

clapped his hands, and instantly ebony hues came with sherbet, lemonade, sweetmeats and placed them before the boys, who were hungry now, having been five or six hours without food of any sort.

Of course Douglas could not enter the palace, being eleven feet high already, so his lunch was outside, but now and then he looked in upon the boys to see how they were behaving.

Soon the Gazeab came out, for he found none of the other boys could speak Thibetan, he began to ask all manner of questions of Douglas who had learned the language a few years ago when he thought of being a missionary. He told the ruler all about the new things that had invented since he had last seen any newspapers many years ago--and all the afternoon was passed. It was nearly night when the Gazeab said: "Now I am real glad you came, because we have a new thing that you know about it's that you can rid our lovely land of an awful and dreadful nuisance."

"What is that?" asked Douglas.

"It's the Glossary," replied the Gazeab. "It's an animal. It dwells in the Trans-Ultra Mountains and feeds mostly on my poor, defenseless subjects capturing them while at work in the fields and pastures. I suppose I've lost several hundred of my valuable men and women since the Glossary came here three years ago. Now it's got to coming town and catching my best taxpayers, and even officials, now and then."

"How and where can I find this Glossary?" asked Douglas, "and how big is the beast? This business is new to me, you see."

"You won't have to go far, I imagine," replied the Gazeab. "It's always prowling around vineyards and gardens nowadays. Only yesterday it got a cobbler right on Grand avenue, near the band stand. You'll see it soon enough, but, all, I do not suppose a giant of your size is twice about tackling a Glossary, as it's only as large as a large elephant. Yet it has terrible claws--" "Well, I'll take a peek at it, anyhow," said Douglas, "and if it's not too big I'll try conclusions. I guess I can run faster than it, after all, have to."

"Oh, it can't run very fast. But, holy Moses! how it can everlastingly jump!" exclaimed the Gazeab. "About thirty feet, I think!"

DEATH OF THE GLOSSARY

"I'll bet I can cover fifty," replied Douglas proudly. This was quite likely, as by this time was twenty-seven feet in height and broad as a portion.

He called to the boys, and when they came he told them that he was about to hunt the Glossary, describing the animal. But somehow they were anxious to accompany him until he assured of their own safety, when they said that they would go, but that they would keep in the rear--just boys who annoy and ill-treat weaker lads.

Everybody prepared for a grand banquet Douglas returned, for they all were quite certain he would destroy the Glossary with almost no trouble. The Gazeab even went so far as to send a messenger to the Grand Lama, who rules all Thibet, that the animal was as good as dead already, that he would probably be able to send him in to ornament the royal palace next day.

It was well toward evening when Douglas set out, and he did not expect to see the animal, but before he had reached the low, vine-covered hills outside of the city the boys, who follow a safe distance, saw something rush out in a cloud of reddish dust, which instantly hid everything in view.

It was the fierce, infuriated Glossary, but the mal had made a mistake. Peering out from his hiding place in the low shrubbery, where he was waiting for some passer-by, he saw Douglas, who already discovered him, and was bending down to creep up and spring upon the Glossary's side.

The animal thought it was merely a rather large man than usual, but when the giant's hands clutched it by the throat it felt that something remarkable was about to happen.

Douglas seized it by the neck, which was long and thin, and when it tried to scratch with its great claws he grasped them both with the other hand and, in spite of its squirming and twisting, he held it until its eyes popped out, it ceased to writhe, and lay drooped limp and lifeless to the ground, ready to death by his giant grip.

Great was the rejoicing when it was known Douglas had already slain the terrible creature. People came by hundreds, and then by thousands, bringing all manner of beautiful presents of rubies, ivory carvings, precious vases, rugs, gold and silver statues--in fact, everything one could imagine that was rare and costly, and were filled with gratitude.

FOUNDED A GREAT MUSEUM

The skin of the Glossary was immediately taken to the Amer, and he sent Douglas a beautiful made of a single pearl as large as his fist. It was a great feast, at which Douglas made a speech in Thibetan and promised to return and bring wonderful things from America, and then, toward morning, they bunched the moon men in an airship and, putting in all the rare gifts, Douglas pushed the button, and away they went.

By 2 o'clock they reached home and found the whole town out, while men were dragging the thinking they had all been drowned. When people saw the moon men and heard the story of the wild wonder, and newspaper reporters kept them busy, I can tell you, for several relating over and over the account of the capture and the capture of the moon men.

So that is how Douglas started a museum. He had to. People pestered him so constantly, from all over the world to see his strange creature that he simply had to place these occupants of other planet on exhibition, and he charged money for admission, in order to send his money to college. I don't blame him a bit, for I could have made more money taking queens and other crowned heads on little lions here and there at big prices in little airships.

If Douglas prefers a museum, I do not mind his taste at all, so there's an end to it.

WALT MCDUGALL

GRAPHOLOGY.

The Los Angeles Sunday Times will not free readings of character, from handwriting, by Mrs. Franklin Hall, an expert graphologist of New York City, who will give readings of the handwriting of those who come to her for the purpose. The readings will be given in the Times, and consist of not less than thirty words. A pen name, or initials, will be given for publication, but the real name must be sent, on a separate sheet, to the editor of the Times, and who permit their true names to be published will be given consideration in preference to others. The true names will be kept in confidence by the Times, when requested. Aside from this preference each applicant must answer in regular order and in full, the following questions: 1. What is your name? 2. What is your address? 3. What is your occupation? 4. What is your age? 5. What is your height? 6. What is your weight? 7. What is your color? 8. What is your hair? 9. What is your eyes? 10. What is your nose? 11. What is your mouth? 12. 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Atticura (SOAP OINT. PILLS) \$1.00

Complete Cure For Every Humor

From Pimples to Scrofula

GRAPHOLOGY.

The Los Angeles Sunday Times will be the readings of character, from handwriting, by Mrs. Franklin Hall, expert graphologist of New York City, to those who will comply with the following rules. All specimens must be written with ink upon unruled paper and consist of not less than thirty words. A pen name, or initials, will be given for publication, but the real name must be sent on a separate sheet. The editor of the Times, who will be the judge of the specimens, will permit their true names to be published will be given consideration in preference to others. The true name will be kept in confidence by the Times, when requested. Addressee: Mrs. Franklin Hall, 1000 Broadway, New York City.

READINGS.

By Mrs. FRANKLIN HALL.
Adam: Gentle and refined in nature with high ideals it is natural that you should shrink from any thing that is small and mean. You are an observer and are especially fond of the beauties of nature. You have a keen eye for the things which you fully understand and could excel as a teacher. You are also a good writer and could make an excellent copyist. You have the tact and the grace of manner that wins for you the admiration and are generally at ease in all circumstances, knowing how to do the right thing in its proper place. Much of happiness and contentment will come to you through it. You are vivacious and quick to the amusing side of everything.

By Mrs. FRANKLIN HALL.
E. D. 4441: You are impatient, lack firmness and power of application so that you miss the opportunities that come in your way. You are a fluent talker, sometimes in manner, and sometimes in substance, liking to argue a point rather than to do. You are a keen observer and are especially fond of the beauties of nature. You have a keen eye for the things which you fully understand and could excel as a teacher. You are also a good writer and could make an excellent copyist. You have the tact and the grace of manner that wins for you the admiration and are generally at ease in all circumstances, knowing how to do the right thing in its proper place. Much of happiness and contentment will come to you through it. You are vivacious and quick to the amusing side of everything.

By Mrs. FRANKLIN HALL.
O. G. You have a great love of feeling, a passionate nature and are a bit of a dreamer. You are a keen observer and are especially fond of the beauties of nature. You have a keen eye for the things which you fully understand and could excel as a teacher. You are also a good writer and could make an excellent copyist. You have the tact and the grace of manner that wins for you the admiration and are generally at ease in all circumstances, knowing how to do the right thing in its proper place. Much of happiness and contentment will come to you through it. You are vivacious and quick to the amusing side of everything.

without too much dictation from others. You are very sensitive to criticism especially when it comes from those you love and respect. Would do best in music, medicine or literature. You are naturally hopeful and tenderly sympathetic. There is some efficiency in your nature and you should get out into the world and compete with others. Do not allow yourself to be over-ruled by others. Have considerable tact and gracefulness of manner that enables you to win friends easily.

Jean C.: You are very neat and methodical in your work and like to have everything in perfect order around you. While you enjoy the society of the opposite sex you do not think that every one who smiles upon you has lost his heart. You would do well in music, mechanical drawing, illustrating or architecture. Can be very firm when necessity requires it and your head will govern your life more strongly than your heart. While you are fond of the luxuries of life you will not be miserable if they are denied you and you have the knack of adding a little "je ne sais" now and then that lends new beauty without much additional expense. Are quick to see the amusing and your life will have more of sunshine than of shadow. Are quite faithful in your affections and if you make a promise it is with the intention of keeping it.

A. L. A.: You are quick in thought and action and also in temper, and you will not be imposed upon without resisting it sharply. Are quite aggressive and quick to take the part of the weak against the strong. Would be devoted to a hobby or a principle. Are a clever manager and you have learned by experience how to make one dollar do the work of two. You have shrewdness and a good way ahead in making your plans and you seldom get the worst of a bargain. Be careful that you do not become too theoretical and you will come to you through it. You are vivacious and quick to the amusing side of everything.

Mary A. Higbee: You have an exceptionally good intellect, but you have a quaint way of saying things that is often very amusing to your friends. Are restless and if you have set your mind upon accomplishing a task you want to be at it at once, complete it to your satisfaction, and be ready for the next thing. You have good judgment and are not easily led to do those things which you do not approve. You have reserve and dignity of manner that fascinates much familiarity from others and you are not easily influenced to do those things which your better judgment does not approve. Are quick to anger, but you are soon over it again. While you do not care for ostentatious display, if you have the means you will spend it freely for the things which you enjoy and you like those who are dear to you to share your pleasures. Have many travel lines.

Frank Wilkinson: Restless and impatient and somewhat selfish in those things pertaining to your own personal comfort and pleasure. While you have the strong application you ought to possess to make your life a successful one, at the same time you will not shrink those things which you have good taste and while fond of social pleasures are not apt to carry them to excess. You sometimes expect too much perfection from others, especially from children, and are not always patient with their little faults. Have good executive ability and could become a clever manager. You would do well at the head of a department. Are noble in purpose and if you sometimes are it is more through

mistaken judgment than a desire to do wrong.
L. M. S.: You have a mental temperament that gives you a desire to constantly learn new things and to take a deep interest in literature and science. You are sympathetic, but have a great deal of firmness and are not easily imposed upon. Are hopeful and do not allow yourself to be over-ruled by others. Have considerable tact and gracefulness of manner that enables you to win friends easily.

Mrs. F. A. Morgan: You are fond of all of the good things of life and inclined to be just a little extravagant in your tastes. Are impulsive and your strong imagination often causes you to paint things in most glowing colors. Are very persistent and when you once make up your mind that you want a certain thing you are not easily discouraged and will keep up the struggle until you attain the desired object if you do not have too many obstacles to overcome. There is much of the dramatic in your nature and you would do best in dramatic writing, elocution or something which would develop this talent to the full. You like fun and are congenial society and are quick to see the amusing side of everything. Like to tease. Are fond of praise and admiration and like to be appreciated when you have done your best to please.

Dinah Raep: You have a vital temperament with force and energy to put your thoughts and plans into execution. Are positive in your opinions and it is not an easy matter for you to admit that you are in the wrong. You have a mocking wit and can be gettingly sarcastic when you are displeased, making aperson wish himself anywhere else in the world except in your presence. You are shrewd and diplomatic and not very largely influenced by sentiment. Would make a good lawyer, politician or financier. Are in some ways skeptical and are not willing to take everything upon faith. You have the money-making power strongly marked and your life should be a prosperous one. Affectionate, loyal, but hard to please and could be jealous.

Faster Trains.
You may buy a locomotive for \$2000; that is, one that is popularly termed a "dinky," or should you wish one of the fastest, largest, latest passenger engines in the world, \$20,000 is the price.
While there are, now and then, stories cabled from the other side of the ocean as to the wonderful rate of speed attained by this, that or the other foreign railroad, yet the recent new record in New York—107 miles an hour—will most likely hold the European for a time at least.

Many experienced railroad men are of the opinion that the maximum rate of speed in the passenger service has about been reached, while an opposite view is held by extreme progressive-ists. It is, however, generally admitted that it is more than possible to build engines which will make better time than that now made, but the fear obtains that it will be impossible to secure men to drive them, for the reason that there is a limit to human endurance. In this connection one of the most prominent locomotive engineers in the country said: "It matters not in the least how high a rate of speed engine builders develop. It will not, in my opinion, be a hard task to employ men to drive them. With the assurance of a clear

track, it is just as easy for an engineer to run his train at a rate of 100 miles an hour, as it would be to cover half that distance in the same period of time. All that is necessary to improve the present system is to keep the track as absolutely clear as it is possible to do. This state of affairs does not exist at the present time. Granting that every reasonable improvement is made in the manner I have indicated, I see no reason to fear a scarcity of men to run 100-mile-an-hour trains.

Locomotive engineers are gradually developed to that high point of efficiency wherein they safely drive top-notch speed trains. From fireman on a whiffer they are gradually promoted as they become experienced and demonstrate their qualities and reliability. From the position of fireman the first promotion is to be engineer of the shifter, and from the latter to engineer of local freight; then to local passenger, then an express train, and finally, after they have been thus tried out and found to be all there, they assume the responsibility of driving the fastest trains on the road. Thus it will be seen that an engineer of a "limited" or "special" has naturally grown into the position, and, if assured of a clear track, 99 times out of 100 he will safely roll his train into the station on time. —[Chicago Tribune.]

Woman a Large Landowner.
"Down in southwestern Texas, where I live, dwells a lady who owns more land than any other woman in the United States, and probably in the world," remarked Capt. Thomas W. Dodd of Laredo, Tex. "This lady, Mrs. King of Corpus Christi, owns altogether not less than 1,500,000 acres lying chiefly in the counties of Nueces, Hidalgo, Starr and Cameron."

"It was left her by her husband, Capt. King, who used to run a steamboat on the Rio Grande, and who was one of the old-time cattle barons. On her broad acres feed more than 6,000 head of cattle. She is one of the kind-hearted of her sex, and entertains all who come to her home with generous hospitality. She has a son and three married daughters, but her big estate, by the terms of a recently drawn will, is not to be divided until the coming of age of her eldest grandchild. —[Washington Post.]

UP TO HIM.
Mr. Justward (at the station): Great Heavens! I thought I wired you not to bring your father and mother home with you.
Mrs. Justward: They opened the telegram and that's what they've come to see you about.

The Candidate Passed.
A certain bishop was in the habit of testing the ability and competency of the candidates who came before him by making them preach a trial sermon. He had for this purpose a pulpit in the palace. On one of these occasions there appeared before him a gentleman of short stature and of a somewhat nervous temperament. "Well, Mr. —, I should like to hear you preach," said the bishop.

The probationer manifested some nervousness and diffidence, and pleaded he was not prepared with any special subject.
"Oh," replied the bishop, "you can give a short address on something. Take Zacheus for your subject." The young man ascended the pulpit and began:
"Zacheus was a little man—so am I. Zacheus was a tree—so am I. Zacheus made haste to come down—so will I."

Suited the action to his word, he descended. He was passed.—[Scottish American.]
Runs a Cat Farm.
There is one woman on the coast of Maine who has made a very considerable income by conducting a cat farm. In that locality is a beautiful species of cat, called by some of the natives "coon cats," and by others "shag cats." These cats in many cases attain to a considerable size, eighteen and twenty pounds being not at all uncommon. They vary in color, have large heads, and many of them pronounced mutton-chop whiskers in addition to their "smellers." The fur on their chests

grows very long, and among the finest of the breed have a small fur tassel growing from the very center of the chest. In frequent instances these cats mature with blue eyes, and it is not uncommon to see a full-grown cat of this breed with one eye blue and one green eye.

Years ago many of the Maine sea captains brought home from their trips to eastern ports specimens of the beautiful cats of the Orient, which in after years developed into the present coon cat.
The price ranges from \$5 upward, size, color, etc., determining the cost. She had a large house for them, and spacious grounds screened off with wire netting which prevents the cats straying off. The proprietress of this cat farm says that cats are easier to raise and command reader sales than dogs. —[Brooklyn Eagle.]

How, it Started.
Judge: You provoked this fight yourself, didn't you?
Prisoner: No, sor, he done it.
Judge: But you struck the first blow. Why did you?
Prisoner: Because he ses to me: "If Oi am wan, ye're another." —[Philadelphia Press.]
Safer Than the Turf.
"How is it we don't see much of young Pursephin these days?"
"Oh, he is interested in a 'get-rich-quick' scheme."
"I thought he was in love?"
"That's it. He's trying to marry the trust magnate's daughter." —[Tit-Bits.]

... SMITH'S DANDRUFF ...

POMADE

—WILL CURE—
Dandruff, Eczema, Itching Hair, Itching Scalp and All Skin Diseases.
It cures Itching Scalp upon one application.
It removes Dandruff upon three to six applications.
It is pleasant to use after shaving—it is cooling, soothing and healing.
It heals a rough, red, scaly skin.
It cures Eczema when all other remedies have failed.
It cures all itching, including Barber's Itch.
It cures Inflammation of the Skin, Scalp and Ears.
It cures Dandruff regardless of the number of years standing.
It cures Scrofula and all Skin Diseases.
It cures when all other remedies fail, and is the Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing known.
It cures Scaly Eruptions on the Breast, Back and Neck.
It cures and heals the Sore Face that embarrasses you.
It cures all Baby Humors.
It cures Bites and Stings of Insects.
It cures Cracked or Chapped Skin.
It cures Milk Crust on the Baby's Head. No mother who has ever used it for her baby would willingly be without it. It is relieving itching and irritation caused by chafing. It is beyond comparison.
It cures Pimples on the Face.
It is Fragrant and pleasant to use.
It cures Chronic Eczema, Dry Tetter and Psoriasis.
Doctors and Druggists regard it as the standard cure for Dandruff, Itching Scalp and Skin Diseases.
No Toilet is complete without it.

SMITH'S DANDRUFF POMADE

Is for sale by all druggists. If your druggist has not it in stock he will obtain it for you, or we will send it direct to you upon receipt of price, 50c. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

—SAMPLE FREE—
Address SMITH BROS., Fresno, Cal.

URICSOL

Rheumatism.

What a Druggist Says About It.

Dr. W. F. Hammack, of the Hammack Drug Co., of the Viaduct, Atlanta, Ga., says:
"Three months ago, in order to supply the demand, I ordered three bottles of Uricsol at a time, and afterwards more and more, until today I have had to order six dozen bottles in order to supply the increasing demand. I find the people in all walks of life take it and recommend it. It cures rheumatism and at the same time builds up the general health. Everyone who has used it says it is a fine remedy, not only for rheumatism, but also for many forms of kidney and bladder troubles. It certainly cures rheumatism."
Druggists sell it at \$1.00 per bottle.
Uriscol Chemical Co., Los Angeles, Cal., Atlanta, Ga.

Derma-Rovale

Removes Pimples, Sore Throat, Itching and a Beautiful Complexion.
Derma-Rovale, 61 per bottle, express paid. Derma-Rovale Soap, 25 cents, by mail. Send for one bottle, 50c. express paid. Portraits and Testimonials sent on request. One Bottle FREE to Agents. THE DERMA-ROVALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

GOOD FRIDAY
IN LEIPSI

Rendering of Bach's Great
Passion Music Drama.

*Intensely Impressive Services
St. Thomas's Church.*

*Outline of the Celebration—Music
That Brings Men and Women
to Their Knees.*

By Makaina Lampard.

In Germany during the whole of Good Friday there is no allowed the slightest noise to be heard, either in the streets or in the houses. Hundreds of policemen walk around in the cities (that the solemnity of this holy day is not disturbed. Not a single store is open, every public business is stopped. No business is done. No carriages drive about. No bread is baked. The remembrance of the Great Dead of the whole of the German empire expresses their deep sympathy with the suffering of the Jews. Every instrument of music is laid aside. No music is touched; no playing child is to be seen on the streets. All places for pleasure, all theaters, are closed. Only churches are open. The streets are draped with black cloth. The streets are crowded with long processions of people, dressed in mourning, who slowly and with earnest mien walk through the streets. The hands were going to join a funeral march sounds the ringing of the many church bells all over the country. When, at the close of the sermon, the minister says the words "The congregation kneels" the words "The Lord be done," and rises no sooner than a new ringing of the bells announces the end of the Good Friday

The beautiful northwest corner occupied by the Los Angeles Lighting Co., ground floor, may now be had for retail purposes. This is the best retail corner to be had in this city. It is getting better every minute and is an elegant location in which to start a healthy growing business. 115 feet frontage on Broadway, 161 feet frontage on Fifth street. And we are in a position to give tenant more Broadway space when needed. There is no line of retail business that would not do well in this location, and it is especially adapted to dry goods or department store business. For further information regarding terms, etc.,

**R. A. ROWAN, Douglas Bldg., Third and Spring Sts.,
LOS ANGELES.**

THEN THERE WAS A COOLNESS.

Mr. Justwed: What are these apple
umpplings stuffed with?

Mrs. Justwed: Apples. You didn't
think they were stuffed with lead, did
you?

Mr. Justwed: No, iron.

(1.) A man of the name of Carnegie (or a man named Carnegie) has been saying unkind things about Achilles, the Greek warrior.

(2.) He enjoyed his rendering of "Tannhäuser".

(3.) Your proposal (or offer) to supply us with fuel is ill conceived.

(4.) In the middle of the quarrel, he called her pet names.

(5.) He will accept the nomination provided he has the support of his friends.

(6.) He has fought to eliminate the colored vote and to establish a public library.

(7.) Either in writing or in speaking the beginner is sure frequently to be indistinct.

(8.) During the remainder of the year your work will not be made by a dressmaker not so fashionable as Mme. V. of Paris.

(9.) It is the trust's right to raise the price of the advance price.

(10.) Use "in" before "speaking;" "new" is superfluous; transpose "freely" and "with the tongue".

(11.) "Balance" applies to figures. A "modiste" is a milliner--and a milliner does not make gowns; a dressmaker makes gowns. "us" could be used with the negative "as...as" without the negative; "less fashionable" would make the sentence stronger by eliminating the negative.

(12.) A trust has no "privilege." It has "rights" the same as individuals.

(13.) One remembers readily, and recollects with an effort.

Working Without System.

A man who does forcible work must dismiss a subject from his mind when he has with it the least connection; grasp and power of the mind, and keeps it clear for concentration upon the thing under consideration. Nothing can be done with half a mind. Work must concentrate, or focus, all your

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By HOFMANN.



By TITIAN.



By PAOLO VERONESE.



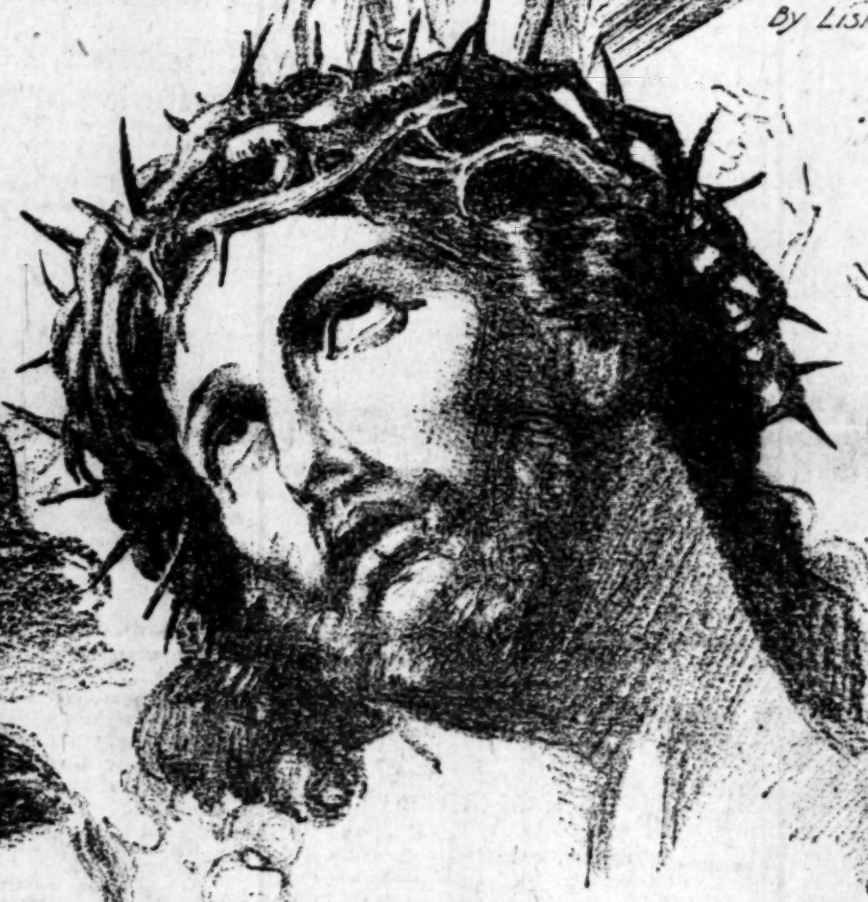
By QUENTIN MATTIS.

Ten Conceptions of Christ

by
Ten Masters



By LISKA.



By GUIDO RENI.



By LEONARDO DA VINCI.



By PAUL DELAROCHE.



By D. CRESPI.



Reminiscent of
Giotto

WEDEN'S WONDERFUL
TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

STOCKHOLM HAS MORE PHONES
THAN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

The Whole Country Covered With
Cables and Wires—Extend into Lap-
land—Multiple Lamp Signaling Sys-
tem—The Rates Moderate.

Stockholm Correspondence London
press:—Probably the first thing
which a visitor to Stockholm remarks
on his arrival is the appalling num-
ber of telephones scattered about the
city in the corridors and rooms.
In his bedroom he will perhaps find
one, and just outside the door another.
He cannot move twenty steps without
covering a new one. While, when
he goes out into the streets, he will
find little shelters, each of which holds
an instrument.

His washerwoman does not send
him back punctually he rings
up to ask the reason. If he wants
company at dinner or lunch he invites
friend through the telephone. It is
here, there and everywhere.

In Stockholm there are more sub-
scribers to the telephone than there are
in New York and Chicago together.
It is not very advantageously in the
way of doing work by the State
authorities.

There are arrangements made by
the State for the communication of
messages to the receiver direct from
the postoffice.

A NETWORK OF CABLES.
But the system is not confined to
Stockholm. The whole of Sweden is
covered with a network of cables and
wires. At short notice it is possible to
communicate with Haparanda, in the north,
many miles beyond the railway ter-
minus, or with Malmö, in the extreme
south.

At the present time larger wires are
being laid in the north. When this
work is completed the trunk lines
will be in full working order again it will
be possible to carry on a conversa-
tion with the utmost ease between Vic-
toria, Halm, on the Arctic Ocean, and
Stockholm, Berlin, or Paris.

In short, the telephonic system of
communication has been carried to the
highest pitch of perfection in the
Scandinavian peninsula.

But even now it cannot be said that
the system has attained its greatest
development if one is to judge from last
year's figures, from which it appears
that no fewer than 12,000 fresh installa-
tions were made in Sweden, the ma-
jority in and around the capital.
Almost every village is connected by
cables with its nearest neighbors,
and in such distant parts as Lapland,
thanks to the courtesy of the nation-
al director of the General Telephone
Company in Stockholm, I was enabled
to obtain some interesting particulars
of the size and working of this enor-
mous system.

At the present time there are only
two big telephone companies in
Sweden, the General Telephone Com-
pany and the National Telephone
Company, government concern.

SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND SUB-
SCRIBERS.

The former has about 25,000 subscrib-
ers and its system is confined to
the city and its suburbs. The latter
has over the rest of the land. The
government has a monopoly of the
business.

Within the seventy-mile radius of
the capital, there are only 12,000 sub-
scribers to the government company,
but outside the radius 50,000 more have
joined the system.

A certain amount of rivalry natu-
rally exists between the two companies
in Stockholm, with the result that the
cost of the telephone is cheaper there
than in any other city in the world.
The General Telephone Company
charges 11 shillings for the installa-
tion of the apparatus in a private
dwelling, and thereafter an annual
charge of £2. In business houses,
where more than one instrument is re-
quired, the cost varies from £3 2s. to
£10 10s. The government, on the other
hand, charges £2 12s. per annum, and
no installation fee, without any dis-
tinction between private dwellings and
business houses.

Both companies charge extra for
long-distance communications, and also
for connecting their own subscribers
with a subscriber on the other com-
pany's list. Therefore, many people
subscribe to both.

In Stockholm itself the General Tele-
phone Company owns no fewer than
1,200 miles of double wires, and
the seventy-mile radius it pos-
sesses 200 miles more, most of which
is laid underground in cables, each
cable containing 250 double wires.

It is a fact worthy of remark that
all the cables are made in
Sweden or Germany, Sweden, in spite
of the enormous telephone system, not
being a single cable factory. But all
the instruments, exchanges, etc., are
manufactured by the world-famous
firm of Ericsson, so well known in
connection with some of the largest
cables in England.

THE SIGNALING SYSTEM.

The multiple lamp is the signaling
system most favored in Stockholm, al-
though experiments have been made and
being made, with the common
bell system, which it is proposed to
use for the new systems to be installed
in the city. The General Telephone Com-
pany's central exchange room of this
city is the largest and most com-
plicated in the world, and contains
fewer than twenty thousand ex-
changes.

An ingenious arrangement, how-
ever, long-distance connections are
made in a separate room, so that the
operations shall not be disturbed by
the ordinary exchange work.

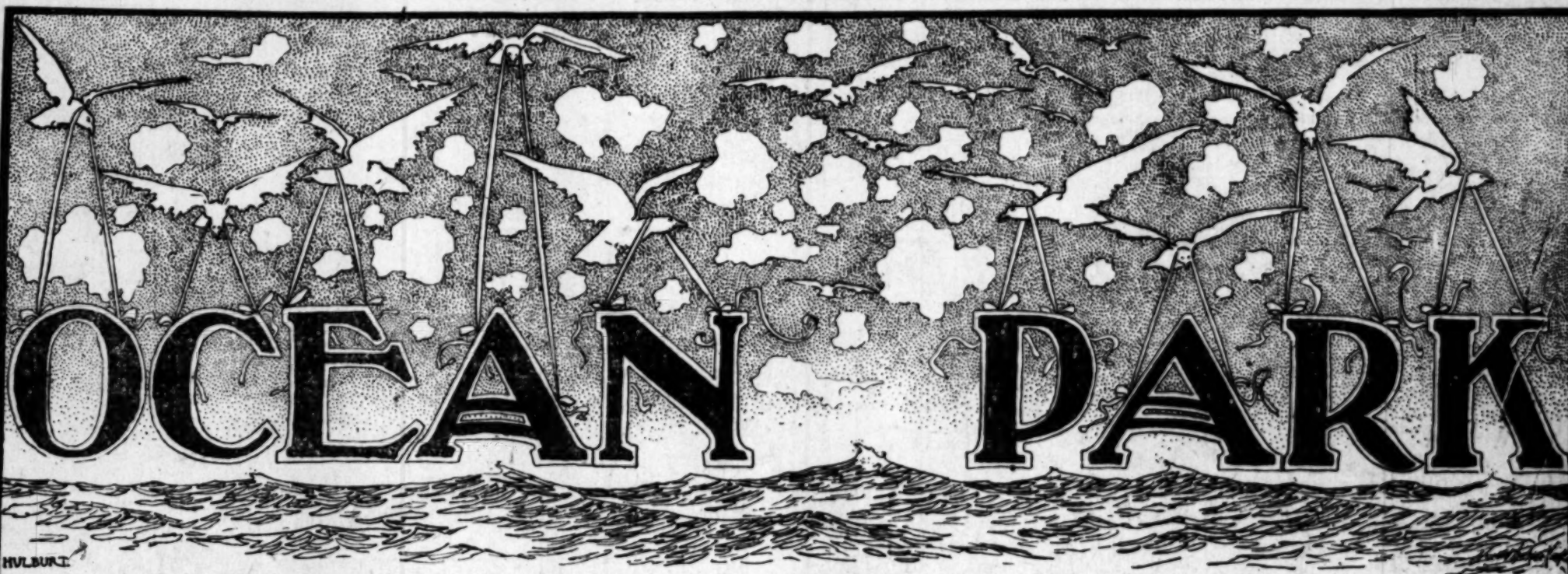
The room, I may mention, is insured
for fire for over £50,000 and has only
been in use for the past three months.
The original exchange room was de-
stroyed by fire five years ago.

Some special precautions have been
taken to render everything in the room
fireproof, and prevent a recurrence of
disaster. The loss to the company
was the loss of hundreds of thousands
of pounds, as, owing to the dislocation
of business, many subscribers were
unable to subscribe to the rival com-
pany.

In the exchange room a hundred girls
are always at work. They are relieved
at times a day. Everything is done
on the company to make the life com-
fortable. Two large sitting-rooms, fur-
nished with lounges, easy chairs,
etc., are provided for them when on
duty, and a large comfortable din-
ing room for their meals.

Last year the government tried to
take over the General Telephone Com-
pany, but Parliament refused to vote
the necessary £750,000—a course which
will yet regret, as in 1900 when the
company expires, and the government
has the next chance to buy, the price
will be much higher, as the business
increases tremendously every year.

The climate of Cairo, Egypt, has
been changed by canals, new streets
overlaid, the old city has been de-
stroyed to go to Thebes. The Nile
has also had an influence.



The City by the Sea—The Wonder of the West

Everyone knows something of the phenomenal growth of this grand winter and summer resort that has come so rapidly to take first place among the seaside resorts on the Pacific; but unless you make a visit to Ocean Park and note the almost magic changes that are taking place here, you will fail to fully appreciate the real conditions. There are about sixty houses now building. One of the dozen or more contractors tells us that he employs thirty-five men whose combined wages aggregate about \$2500 a month and the building season is just beginning at the beaches. This company is still selling lots at the original prices and within sixty or ninety days will have closed out what remains of the original tract. What other beach can say as much? Don't you think there are some great chances at Ocean Park?

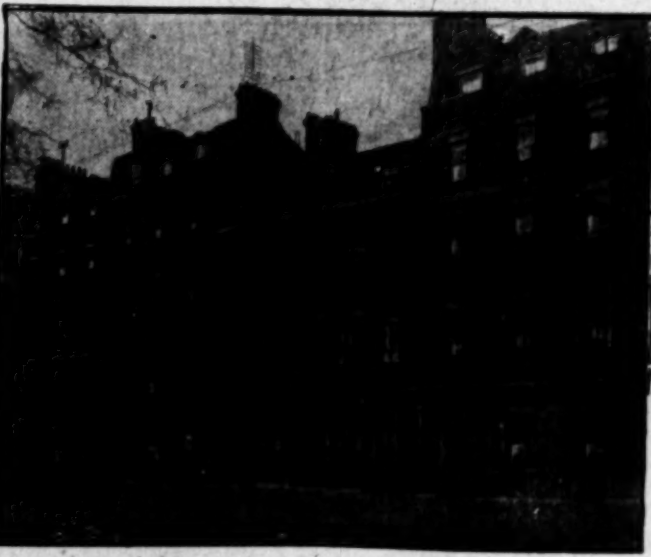
OCEAN PARK IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

ABBOT KINNEY
A. R. FRASER
G. M. JONES
H. R. GAGE
OWNERS

LOS ANGELES OFFICE:
Room 31, 254 South Broadway
G. M. JONES, Manager

OCEAN PARK OFFICE:
Corner Hill and Ocean Front
A. R. FRAZER, Manager

New Palace for Heir to Morgan Throne.



(STAFF CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES)

LONDON, March 14.—Evidently
"Jack" Morgan, heir apparent to the
financial throne of Pierpont Morgan, is
going to cut more of a figure in London
society hereafter. He has taken the
stately residence, No. 12 Grosvenor
Square, in which Bulwer Lytton spent
his last years, and is going to desert
Park Lane, although his costly house
at South Street and Park Lane is still
on his hands.

The flitting is significant of a
distinction that is beginning to be
made between Park Lane—the
Fifth Avenue of London—and
Grosvenor Square. One can judge of
the status of the latter locality from
the fact that the steamer which car-
ried so many duchesses, countesses and
other portions of the very cream of
London society to Delhi as the guest
of Lord Carson for the Durbar, was
nicknamed "The Grosvenor Square."
You have to have ancestors and solid
social standing if you are to be a part
of Grosvenor Square. On the other
hand, Park Lane began to decline so-
cially from about the time poor Harney
Barnato, son of a peddler of old clothes,
moved into the most imposing mansion
on the street. Now this glided thor-
oughfare has come to be associated
with the nouveau riche as typified by
the South African millionaire and the
gentleman with a foreign accent who
has prospered exceedingly in the city.
It is true that noblemen like His Grace,
the Duke of Westminster still abide in
Park Lane—but they are not nearly so
thick as they used to be, while the
"other sort" are increasing at such a
rate that Charles T. Yerkes is said to
have refused an offer of a house there
on the ground that the street con-
tained "too many new-made million-
aires."

The exodus of "Jack" Morgan from a
neighborhood which is losing a little of
its tone—a matter that could not be ex-
pected to make the slightest difference
to a mere sober man of business—is, to
the most elite square in London, where he
is to have the Duke of Portland and
Sir Ernest Cassel, King Edward's in-
timate friend, as neighbors, looks sig-
nificant.

A married man—With an American
wife, of course—the proud father
of two boys and two girls, the heir to
the Morgan throne has enjoyed best
spending a good share of his leisure
time with his family. And he has
avoided display. No big dinners have
been given by him, his entertaining

consisting of having a few intimate
friends in occasionally in quite an in-
formal way. And he and Mrs. Morgan
have gone out correspondingly little.
"Jack" Morgan is, however, fond of
sport in the open air. Every morning
early during the season he is to be seen
riding in Hyde Park. He golfs, too,
and is much attached to yachting. He
is a voracious reader—being fond of
history and the lives of great men.
Like his father, he is a connoisseur of
pictures, and already has made the be-
ginning of a private gallery which
should be notable some day.

There are those who insist that
"Jack" Morgan works even harder than
his father does—or did. He is at his
desk in "Morgan & Co." unimposing
set of offices in old Broad street every
morning at 9:30, and works with hardly
a pause until luncheon, which he takes
at the City Club next door. Then he is
back at his desk again, and not away
from it until 5. Those who do business
with him say that he has his father's
faculty for getting through a lot of
work in a comparatively short time; also
"the old man's" brief, terse, but not
disagreeable way of finding out exactly
what a caller wants, or what he has to
supply.

In appearance the younger Morgan
also is like his sire—being mighty in
frame—six feet two in height with a
chest which is a gift which
promises to be ample. His eyes are
small, and full of shrewdness, but the
rest of his features are large. Both in
business and out of it his reputation is
that of a hearty, whole-souled specu-
lator of men. It is rather doubtful,
however, if J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.,
could, even if he wanted to, turn him-
self into what is known as a society
man. Of course his prestige as his
father's son, to say nothing of his own
hearty personality and his vast wealth
will open almost any door to him, but
the unobtrusiveness and privacy of the
life which he heir to the house of Mor-
gan has elected to live since he came to
London several years ago, have been
too complete not to be made "the so-
cial game" almost impossible for him.

Convinced.

"Do you read Dickens?"
"No," said Mrs. Cumrox, rather
littly.
"Perhaps you are one of those who
do not regard him as representing the
best literature?"
"I am, I have seen his books offered
for sale as cheap as twenty-five cents
a copy."—[Washington Star.]

ONE PRICE FURNITURE CARPETS DRAPERIES PICTURES

Pictures at Half

Generous Sale of Couches

We have a room devoted entirely to the showing of couches. It contains a vast assortment of all kinds and styles.

For this week we offer reduced prices on every couch. The following descriptions will illustrate the way we have reduced prices. It makes no difference what your couch want may be it can be satisfied for less money than ever heretofore.

\$9.00 Couches Reduced to \$5.95

\$30.00 Couches Reduced to \$10.00

\$20.00 Couches Reduced to \$15.00

\$9.00 Couches Reduced to \$7.50

\$9.00 Bed Lounges Reduced to \$6.50

\$2.50 Box Mattresses Reduced to \$2.50

BARICKER BROS. 420-424 S. Spring St. LOS ANGELES, CAL.

LINEN WARP MATTING
EASTERN OUTFITTING CO., 544 S. SPRING.

15c SEEDS.

GERMAIN SEED CO.
The Largest Seed and Plant House in the West.
326-330 South Main Street.

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

By Mrs. Henry Symes

The Use of Paints and Cosmetics May be Favored by Good Women Now, as in All Other Ages, but Their Use is Not Approved

By Mrs. Henry Symes

BECAUSE I explain how paints and other cosmetics are used on the face, I beg my readers not to conclude that I applaud or approve their usage, except for professional women and in exceptional cases where art can overcome natural defects or simulate a freshness where a faded face means unhappiness, neglect or loss of position.

It is perfectly useless for any one to take the stand that paints and powders or the use of them betoken depravity and wickedness. Women have painted their cheeks and blackened their eyes and whitened their noses since time began, so far as I can learn.

And I may claim to know something about it, as I have probably read as much on the subject and studied more than the average person concerning the origin and use of cosmetics.

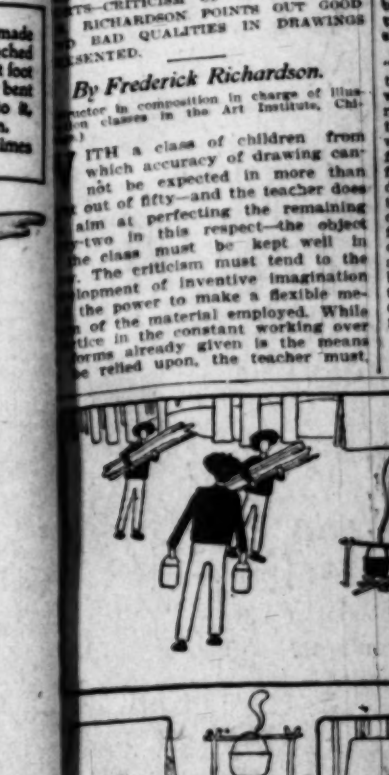
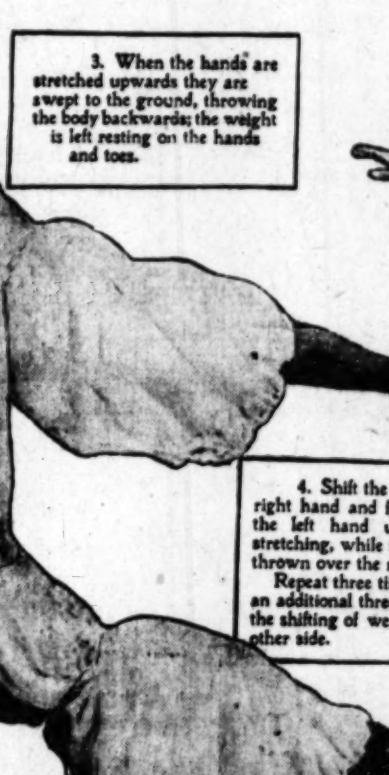
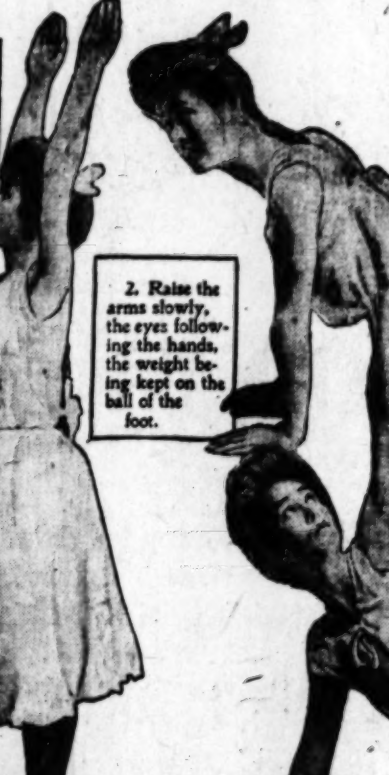
A good many women, and about a thousand times as many men as women, regard paints and powders as the direct invention of the Satanic Majesty.

I have been told a countless number of times that no good woman ever painted her face or blackened her hair.

"A woman," says my friend and master—man—who will paint her face will do anything. I wouldn't trust her from here to the corner.

Rubbish! The woman who can't trust as far as the corner is not to be recognized on signs.

I think it would be very much better for the community at large if she were, I am not upholding blackened faces, but I am bound to say some of the most generous-hearted, self-sacrificing women



PHOTOGRAPHS SHOWING HEALTHFUL BUT NOT STRENUOUS EXERCISES FOR THE BOUDOIR GYMNASIUM

I have ever known have been perfect given when it came to the "How to be Beautiful" subject and the easy mark of the fair. The sweetest women and the dearest and best are intensely feminine.

They want to look pretty, they want to be admired. They are keenly sensitive to praise and harsh criticism alike.

Because they know how much their happiness depends on their looks, and also because they know so little about cosmetics, they are best of women sometimes do make sad spectacles of themselves.

But one thing I insist upon. It is a woman's duty and every woman should be permitted to judge for herself as to the question of cosmetics.

Please remember that I am speaking of women, not of young girls.

Artifice and youth should never join hands.

There never was, and there never will be, a skin cosmetic made that can improve on nature when nature has been kind.

And when that much-quoted mother of

ours has been forgetful or even a bit spiteful, the remedy in youth does not lie in paint and powders.

After a certain age, when a woman has lost her youthful freshness, and when, as is too frequently the case, she sees her charm lessening for her husband, I believe it is a duty she owes herself to repair the damages wrought by time and care as skillfully as she can.

If to effect this with a little powder or even a touch of pink is required, I commend the woman who has the courage to resort to what, after all, is a very harmless little effort, often a pathetic one, to keep a man's allegiance.

I will join a crusade against cosmetics

when I cease receiving letters from women—good, honest wives—whose husbands are domestic tyrants, who will not permit them even to use a face powder, and who themselves (the husbands) follow in the wake of a bleached blonde or a painted brunette, giving the artificial beauty the devotion and attention their wives have a right to.

When man—I am speaking of the sex in general—will place a premium on faces guilless of cosmetics; when natural shades of hair stand any sort of chance with acquired mahogany and golden shades in his lordship's estimation, as proved by his lordship's actions, then you may look for the closing of the

Beauty Department, for I shall have retired from my enforced position.

Meaning it may amuse my readers to know that barbers all over the country are touching up men's beards and heads with peroxide—"not much, you know, but just enough to brighten the color a little."

Also men use powder; they wax their mustaches; they dye their beards and hair.

They are just as anxious to look nice and just as willing to resort to artifice as women. So there!

First of all don't use paint unless there is a real need. If you are hideously sallow, if you are going to a ball or

theatre where the electric lights will make your pale face ghastly, and there is a man in the case, you can, by using a certain liquid rouge, acquire a pretty blush that is positively imperceptible and that will not rub off.

The rouge of which I speak is the most wonderful of the recently made cosmetics.

If your eyebrows are defective, thin, faded or of a pale shade, you can greatly strengthen and improve your appearance by having them darkened.

Dyeing the eyebrows is the best process, and if skilfully done no one can tell the difference from the naturally dark colored freckles.

The eyebrows can also be temporarily darkened by the aid of the cosmetic pencil, easily obtained at any cosmetic dealer.

Dry rouge, which is effectively enough for amateur theatricals or tableaux, is best applied with a hare's foot.

Don't use dry rouge for the street, it is always recognized.

For arching the lips the granulated stick is best. Be very careful not to get too much on.

The eyelashes are made to look luxuriant by using a preparation called mascara, which is applied with a tiny brush especially made for that purpose.

Women May Make Themselves Healthy and Beautiful

By Mrs. Henry Symes

I, too, have tried many wily cures and much time and money for expert treatment, until I had almost resigned to do nothing more. My wrinkles are not very deep and I do not wish to yield to the care given them. My worst trouble, or, at least, the one that troubles me most, is a loose, slightly wrinkled condition of the skin and neck. I really believe the present condition has been brought about by the use of cosmetics. I have used skin food and various creams, but none of them have done me any good. I have a skin disease, I am sure, and I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

her hair is turning darker next to her head, could you give me a remedy for this, as I have been told that it is a sign of old age. There is something that will make straight hair turn dark, and I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

Do you think the rubber massage roller will develop the bust or fill in the chest? Please tell me. I have been told that it will make the bust develop, and I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

among the aids to curling hair that you have seen. I have been told that it will make the hair curl, and I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

You can use peroxide of hydrogen for a face bleach if you wish. It is very good in some cases. Do not let it get near your hair or eyes, as it will certainly bleach the eyebrows and eyelashes wherever it may touch them.

The honey and almond cream you refer to agrees capital with some persons and fails in other cases. The amusing part about that particular preparation is that it does not contain any honey at all.

DR. SHOEMAKER'S BLEACH. This is a very good preparation for the hair. It is made of mercury and copper powder, grain, witch hazel, 1 ounce; rosewater, 1 quart. Mix thoroughly. Apply to the hair. It will make the hair white.

I am troubled with a few blackheads. I would like to know how to get rid of them. I have been told that I should use a certain cream, and I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

I have a lump of congealed sebaceous matter on the back of my neck. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

LEANNERS AND EMACIATION. Absolute freedom from care and anxiety. At least ten hours' sleep out of every twenty-four. In addition to this, the diet should be such as to build up the system.

SECRETAGE OR PERMANENT CURL. Quicker than any other. It is made of a certain cream and a certain powder. It will make the hair curl.

POTASSIUM LOTION. There is no way of removing a moth patch without irritating the skin. The coloring matter which constitutes a moth patch is a very delicate substance.

DEPILMATORY. One of the oldest depilatories manufactured which has a very large sale is as follows: Subhydrate of soda, 10 grains; chalk, 10 grains.

GRATEFUL. The electric needle, if successful, will kill the hair follicle. The trouble is that unless this tiny needle strikes the centre of each hair follicle it does not kill, and the operation must be repeated.

SPONGACIOUS CREAM FOR BLACKHEADS. Powdered white soap, 10 grains; water, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1/2 ounce; rosewater, 1/2 ounce. Mix thoroughly.

UNDOUBTEDLY there are many American beauties who have good complexion. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it. I am sure you will cure it.

NOVELTY IN VEILS. A NOVELTY in veils has lately been introduced in Paris. It is a veil that is not only to be worn, but also to be used as a fashion.

LATEST NOVELTIES IN VEILS FROM PARIS. To wear a veil of this sort in a proper and becoming manner, it is necessary not only to drape it in a graceful fashion, but also to arrange the ends or streamers so that they will enhance the effect.

THE PART of the veil which covers the face is treated in quite a different way from the long ends. It will often show a scattering of black and white spots, while the ends will be either antiquated with lace motifs, or embroidered in some trailing floral design in black silk.

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A Little Matter of a Hundred Dollars a Day for Servants—He Brings Cigars Himself, but Nothing More—Better Do Some Thinking Before He Comes.

A week-end visit from King Edward, if he were on your visiting list, would cost you just about £5000, exclusive of special entertainment. That is the regular average cost of a three days' visit, and the King of England is the least costly—though the most difficult—of all royal visitors to entertain. This is because of his personal tact and consideration, for he does not care to put a friend and subject to too great expense. Foreign sovereigns are much more expensive, and it is not surprising that the Kaiser paid to Lord Londesborough a week, cost something like £25,000.

the King, with, you must not invite the King. He is supposed in theory to be able to take or leave whatever he likes. He is not supposed to be powerful and friendly or peer can do is to hint at the delight he would have in entertaining his sovereign, and later on, when he has to leave, to say that he is staying with his subject for a day or two—which he never does unless certain circumstances make it necessary. The host's banking account will not be hurt by the expense. The first necessity is to get a room, it is particularly desirable that the room should be in the King uses shall be new. Every room must be furnished with a new rug and the furniture must be altered, and renewed, and an order given to a big firm of furniture to furnish the room with new London—to refurbish at once in their very best style. This will cost from £2000 to £3000. Very often the whole of the furniture is altered, and the house the royal suite must be. Then the whole staff of servants, from chief valet to footman, must be changed. The boys, have to have new liveries, which are not to be worn till the time of the coronation, and the men any new shirts from £200 to £500. On the whole a chief can be given a good £1000, and the usual cook gives place to a new one, and a new butler, from £50 to £100 a week. Usually the chief carriage that meets the King has a new one, and costs another £200 at least.

Generally the country house is some 500 yards from a telegraph office, and it is an absolute rule that a special telegraph wire must be laid at once from the telegraph office to the country house. The instrument is fitted up. This usually costs from £100 to £200, and cannot be dispensed with, as it is important to be able to communicate at once with any important event, such as the death of a foreign monarch, or any big affair, for a royal signal in such a case is of the greatest importance. The King's residences at once. He takes with him everywhere his private telegraphist, who has charge of the special wire, so that he can communicate at once cannot give the King what you like, however costly and excellent it is. Lord Knollys King Edward's private telegraphist writes to the host giving the smallest details of anything desired, and all the King's likes and dislikes. His Majesty takes his own telegraphist, and he is only allowed to have a day by his doctor, and must not be served with Indian tea, but prefers the China kind. Tea, by the way, is the only food he needs. The King is most instructed to have service at 8 a.m. and 2 p.m. The telegraphist is taken to the King's bedchamber at 8 a.m.

Lord Knollys must be ready to the minute at 8 a.m., and served in the King's private room. Lord Knollys instructs the host that King Edward is not allowed bread, and to keep his right down, must not eat anything but the King's food himself, and most of the morning taken up with State business. When the King is dressed His Majesty joins the King's party.

A list of the other guests, by the way, is to be submitted to the King, before he comes, for his approval; in fact, he suggests himself the number shall be asked, and some of the names. If you are asked to a house party that includes the King it is really to an announcement that the party wants to see you, and it is just as well that you should go as it would be if you were commanded to Windsor.

Besides this the host must send the guest a list of the amusements he is preparing for him beforehand. At this time of year there is sure to be a day's shooting, and if there is anything interesting in the neighborhood an excursion must be arranged to go and see it.

King at 2 o'clock took, with King, the last of the day's shooting. Only the finest and costliest vintages in the world are served to the King. Then comes the afternoon's shooting—King Edward is one of the best shots in Britain—and when the shooting party returns there must be a good solid tea ready for them in his rooms.

At 5 o'clock the visit is especially laid down before the visit that dinner must not last longer than a quarter of eight. King Edward dislikes dawdling for a long time over dessert and wine, as the Georgian habit was. He drinks little, but of the finest quality, and the dinner will cost a dear £6 a

When the ladies have gone the King
smokes his fourth cigar of the day,
giving one for the last thing at night.
When the party moves to the draw-
ing-room there will be some music.
The settlers do so into cards, until
at home. In most games the King
takes in five-pound units, but when
"bridge" is played this raised to
five-crown points, which, of course,
comes out very high in each game.
It is altogether forbidden by the

[illegible]

anxiety than that of other men per-
is not quite so exalted, because, as
arranges and "sub-edits" everything
the programme, down to the menus
the dinners, which are submit-
to him before he comes, he is rea-
sably sure to be pleased. As a rule,
Edward discourages anything
special extravagance, though.
one time ago, Lady William Here-
entertained him for four days at
Spence, and the bills came to £37-

Fine Old Orange Wine,
\$1.00 a gallon

Mo. Cal. Wine Co.
220 W. FOURTH ST.
TEL. M. 332



Gran-Solvent Dissolves Stricture like snow beneath the sun. Reduces Enlarged Prostate, strengthening the ducts, forever stopping Drains. No Drugs to Ruin the Stomach, but a direct and positive local application to the entire urethral tract.

20,468 CURES LAST YEAR.

20,000 CURED EACH YEAR.

We have cured men in every city in the United States, and almost every country on earth.

Showing diameter of the St. James Crayons. Prepared in various lengths to suit the Patient's condition, are inserted into the Urethral canal upon retiring at night, and inserted again without the slightest effort, requiring about three hours to displace, ACTING LIKE A MILD REFRIGERANT.

Write Today. Do Not Delay.

Any sufferer from **ASTHMA** or its offspring, **"BRONCHITIS,"** or **NERVOUS WEAKNESS**, is invited to cut out this coupon hereafter, write his name and address in full, and mail it to the **St. James Medical Assn.**, 225 St. James Bldg., Cincinnati, O. He will receive their illustrated treatise, showing the parts of the **male system** involved in the disease, and treated in **uterothralamin**, **FREE** and securely sealed, prepaid.

Home Treatment

By mail can be used by the patient as success-

FREE TREATISE COUPON.

ST. JAMES MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

225 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

Please send me a copy of your treatise on _____

Work securely sealed, **PREPAID**, **FREE** of all CHARGES.

Name _____

Address _____

ST. JAMES MEDICAL ASSN., 223 ST. JAMES BUILDING, CINCINNATI, O.

MAJTER HUBERT OGDEN AND HIS AUTO.

NEW COME Columbus, Bartholomew county, Ind., with the claim that she can justify brag of the smallest automobile and chauffeur in the world. For a time it was thought Master Carter, 10 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carter, Graya, Pa., and Alex Eng, was the youngest motorist in the world, but this claim was soon overthrown when Master E. Bond, 4 years of age, of Ellettsburg, Bristol, Pa., was shown with his machine. The machine has even a still younger morning prodigy in the son of Doree Dodge, manager of the Western Union Telegraph office at Columbus, Ind. Master Hubert Ogden, who is only 3 years and 4 months old, is shown in his tiny car in the accompanying illustration.

The vehicle has a live rear axle, carrying a differential gear, with a hand brake upon it. The power is supplied by a 14-horse-power petrol-motor, which is carried in front. The body is 38 inches long and 16 inches wide, and the top is 16 inches high. The speed is controlled by a forward pressure on the lever shown at the left, which operates a friction drive, giving a speed of 10 to 15 miles an hour, at seven miles per hour. The brake is operated by the foot, and the steering is controlled by a tiller. The little chauffeur is seated in the front, usually, although his father always accompanies him on a bicycle.

90. When the time comes for the King to leave the tip he bestows on something prodigious. His usual tip for a week-end visit is £500, which he has given on several occasions. The King's servants, unless they are a very stiff neck, when it sometimes reaches £1,000. When the King is in the summer, staying at a country house, he gives his men a good deal more. £2 to £10, but he has been known to give £25 to £100 to his footmen.

Go out and see the Beautiful Boettcher Tract. Since the r. in it's simply superb. Streets and sidewalks will remind you of "Spotless Town."

Being only fifteen minutes ride from the center of the city. Cars leaving Main Street every seven minutes.

Take San Pedro Car. Runs out Main Street to Fifth. Get off at 31st and San Pedro. Don't wait until the last lots are sold. Buy now!

Lots, \$500 to \$1000. Cash or very easy payments. Many houses being built.

Office on the tract, southeast corner
San Pedro and 31st Sta.

Our representative on the tract every day, including Sundays.

“HOME, SWEET HOME.

If you are living in SANTA MONICA, the City-by-the Sea, you can say truly, "There's no home like ours."

The scenic charms of our beautiful Beach cannot be described, but **MUST** be seen to be appreciated. Here on the silvery sanded beach may be seen marine views of surpassing loveliness, quaint coves and inlets, rock-ribbed caverns, and a fitting crown to the other beauties—a sunset where the orb of day sinks gently to rest on the bosom of the waters.

Our Surf Bathing is the Finest in the World.

If you want to enjoy health and happiness, where flowers bloom the year round, and where refreshing breezes lend their aid to cool the summer sun, come and make your home with us in this, the most enchanting resort on the Pacific Coast. We have fine streets, splendid water, gas and electric light system, excellent schools and churches of all denominations, and a trustworthy, energetic and prosperous people.

We Hope

That the 52,500 people who have the opportunity of reading this ad. will not call on us the same day; should such a calamity befall us we would not have enough good things to go round; therefore we suggest to them in want to come early and avoid the rush.

Broadway Drapery and Furniture
Entrance 447 S. Broadway.



Just One Week Before Easter.

Easter Sunday is the arbiter of fashions for the season and every woman wants to look her best; but nowhere can she spend money so judiciously in making Easter purchases of wearables as at Hamburger's—the representative department store of Southern California. But few stores of the larger Eastern cities carry so great a stock of worthy merchandise. Never anything old, never anything of inferior quality; never anything overpriced. So in these few days act on our suggestions as evidenced by our advertisements, for we have what we advertise, and sell for less than others advertise.

April Sale Lace Curtains.

Spring housecleaning and moving time brings forcibly to the housewife's mind that some new lace curtains would not be amiss. We have been securing an exceptionally large lot of lace curtains in the most popular weaves, all in newest patterns and at prices averaging one third less than regular. If you have a want along these lines don't hesitate to make purchases now and especially as Easter is so near get them in readiness this week.

Lace Curtains worth \$2.50 a Pair at Each 45c.

Hundred of pairs of choice curtains which are known as "dropped" styles, from large lace factories. The lengths range 3 and 3 1/4 yards and widths 45 to 54 inches. They are all in white and good assortment of patterns. Would sell in the regular way from \$1.25 to \$2.50 a pair. April Sale price, each 45c.

\$5.00 to \$6.50 Lace Curtains at per Pair.

An exceptionally choice assortment of real Irish Point Lace Curtains—hand-made lacy borders; all on imported Bobinet back; have hand worked edges and are in white with scroll and set work designs. They are 50 inches wide and lengths range 3 to 3 1/4 yards. They would sell in the regular way at \$5.00 to \$6.50. April Sale price a pair.

Ruffled Swiss Curtains—of white Organdy, with full ruffle. They will make very acceptable curtains for beach houses or bedrooms. Price, per pair 39c.

Lace Striped Ruffled Curtains—open work white Swiss; full ruffles with neat hem-stitched edges. A serviceable curtain 8 yards long. Price per pair \$1.25.

Lace Ruffled Curtains—of invisible stripe weave and are a very pretty lace curtain for bedrooms; worth regularly \$2.00. April sale price, per pair 98c.

Bobinet Ruffled Lace Curtains—extra grade French bobinet lace with wide ruffled edge; some have corded designs and extra deep lace inserting; others have real Battenburg lace and inserting; worth regularly \$5.00. April Sale price, a pair \$2.50.

Arabian Novelty Curtains—choice assortment of best imported French Bobinet lace with fine lace edges and inserting; choice line of patterns to select from; worth regularly \$5.00. April Sale price a pair \$3.50.

Arabian Novelty Curtains—Louis XV style with fine lace edges; finished with hem-stitching; both sides of inserting. They are very pretty desirable curtains and not overpriced at \$7.50. April Sale price a pair \$4.95.

Point de Galais Curtains—handsome neat effects made on French Bobinet lace with scroll edges; very pretty choice designs. April Sale price a pair \$5.95.

Real Cluny Linen Lace Curtains—with Arabian edges; made on best French Bobinet back with choice line of lace edges and inserting. Worth regularly \$9.00. April Sale price a pair \$7.50.

Real Battenburg Curtains—also Renaissance curtains; a choice line of designs; some with large corner pieces and neat hand-worked edges; actually worth from \$10.00 to \$12.50. April Sale price, a pair \$7.75.

Dental Arabian Curtains—a very choice line; some with scrolls others with medallion borders; all corded borders. April Sale price, a pair \$3.50.

Dental Arabian Curtains—choice line of the real Arabian designs; reproductions from the expensive hand made goods; all with corded outline patterns; 54 inches wide, 8 yards long. Made to sell at \$6.50. April Sale price, a pair \$4.95.

Nottingham Lace Curtains—suitable for small windows and beach houses; all finished with corded edges. April Sale price, a pair 39c.

Nottingham Lace Curtains—in Irish Point effect. These are well made; are in shaded patterns; double thread. They are 8 yards long and worth \$1.50. April Sale price a pair \$1.10.

Scotch Lace Curtains—in handsome Brussels designs; all shaded with button-hole edges; are 60 inches wide by 3 1/4 yards long and very desirable curtains, really worth \$3.95. April Sale price a pair \$1.95.

Scotch Lace Curtains—extra grade; handsome Renaissance and Irish Point effect; the very newest productions of the season and are 54 inches wide by 3 1/4 yards long; made to sell at \$4.00. April Sale price a pair \$2.50.

Lace Bed Sets—fine Bobinet with deep 18 inch flounce and wide antique inserting with bolster rolls to match; worth \$5.00. April Sale price \$3.98.

Real Battenburg Curtains—French bobinet lace with inserting and lace edges with center piece; bolster roll to match; a \$10.00 value. April Sale price \$5.00.

Dental Arabian Lace Curtains—large size; all have corded edges; are an exceptionally handsome line, made to sell at \$1.50. April Sale price each \$1.10.

Real Irish Point Door Curtains—assortment of 800, all in new worth less than \$1.50. April Sale price \$1.10.

Point de Galais Door Curtains—choice line in large and small colors; made on best French Bobinet; actually worth \$2.00. April Sale price \$1.50.

\$1.00 Satin Striped Challies at 59c.

We have just received 100 pieces of imported French challie in the very newest of spring colorings and patterns; colorings are pink, several shades of blue, tan, resada, brown, lavender, red, cream, old rose and black, with large and small figures, scrolls, vine, leaf, and Persian patterns, also clusters of roses, facon effects, with all silk satin stripes. They are the best French dye printed on finest quality all wool French challie; they are 31 inches wide and absolutely have never sold in Los Angeles under \$1 a yard; we give them an introductory sale Monday priced at per yard.

Easter Silks and Dress Goods.

The dainty shirt waist suits will continue in greater popularity this season than the last and the uses of all classes of silks for shirt waists and costumes will be very much in evidence as the new colorings and patterns are exceptionally stylish. Also the thinner weaves in dress textiles, among which the Voiles and Etamines take precedence, will keep these worthy materials prominently before the public. In dress goods white and cream will be the prime favorites, though the plain colors and combinations will meet with favorable reception.

Checked and Striped Taffetas—a handsome assortment of possibly 50 pieces, are the most wanted of the shirt waist suit silks; they are in black and white, and blue and white checks, also white grounds with blue and black hair line graduated stripes. They are 19 inches wide and sell every where at 89c, our price 75c.

Satin Liberty Foulards—more than 100 full pieces in all the new colorings and combinations; very desirable patterns printed on best quality satin liberty; are 24 inches wide and made to sell from \$1.25 to \$1.50; sale price per yard 85c.

27 inch Black Taffetas—10 full pieces of an exceptionally fine weave; lustrous black, Swiss finish, pure dye. We know to a certainty that it cannot be matched in this city under \$1.25; we make it a leader at per yard \$1.00.

44 inch Black Silk Grosgrain—50 pieces in real linen frame mesh weave, satin ribbon stripes, graduated effect; also iron frame weave large and small figures and satin stripes; they are 44 inches wide and worth \$1.00; price per yard \$1.00.

All Silk Checked Taffetas—the most popular of the new creations for shirt waist suits; checks are in all sizes; colors are blue and white, black and white; they are Swiss finish, are full 24 inches wide, and would not be overpriced at \$1.25; introductory price per yard \$1.00.

Plain and Polka Dot Pongees—another popular weave for shirt waist suits and waists; natural pongee color with embroidered polka dots in light and French blue, red, cream, and black; also natural finish pongees; warranted to launder perfectly; widths 21 to 27 inches, values \$1.25 to \$1.50; a Monday leader, choice \$1.00 per yard.

Assortment of Black Dress Goods—including all the new fancy granite Etamines, 44 inch all wool Cheviot Serge, 46 inch all wool pebble Granite—all of pure dye and good weight; really worth \$1 to \$1.25, priced at choice per yard 69c.

\$1.75 Cut Glass Tumblers at 95c.

A heavy cut glass tumbler—diamond, strawberry and clover patterns; the cuttings half way up side, together with diamond and star cut bottoms. Sell regularly at \$1.75. For Monday only and no telephone orders, each 95c.

Easter Crockery and Carving Sets.

You will doubtless desire a fine dinner Easter Sunday, and will most likely have visitors to dine with you. You want your table to look as attractive as possible, so why not purchase the new dinner set or carving set you have contemplated? To center your attention on these necessities, we specially price some choice lines for this week's selling.

100-Piece Dinner Set—American semi-porcelain; the decorations deep green spray and blossoms; nicely embossed and glazed. Price per set \$7.98.

100-Piece Dinner Set—American semi-porcelain; full gold traced; nicely embossed and all pieces warranted not to crack. Price per set \$12.98.

100-Piece Dinner Set—American semi-porcelain; handsome embossed and decorations in lavender and green with full gold tracing. Price per set \$13.98.

98-Piece French Dinner Set—Made by J. Poyat, Limoges; light blue bachelier button decorations with green spray. Price per set \$19.98.

100-Piece Haviland Dinner Set—genuine French china; three styles of decorations; all pieces nicely embossed and mat gold stippling; complete set for 12 people. Price per set \$25.98.

100-Piece Haviland Dinner Set—genuine French china; plain edges with small pink rosebud border and mat gold stippling; complete set for 12 people. Price per set \$38.98.

3-Piece Carving Set—made by Landers, Fray & Clark; warranted steel swedge blade knife; stag handle; silver plated caps; set regularly at \$2.00. Easter Sale price while they last, per set \$1.98.

3-Piece Carving Set—L. F. & C. guaranteed steel; embossed sterling silver mounted; stag handle—in satin lined box; \$4.00 value, \$3.75.

3-Piece Steel Carving Set—L. F. & C. guarantee; have extra fine stag handles; sterling silver handles; fancy shaped blades; packed in white satin lined box; regular \$9.50 value, \$4.98.



Accessories of Easter Toilets.

To be in accord with nice suits, hats and shoes, necessitates stylish gloves, hosiery and underwear, and as this is the last week before Easter Sunday, it is necessary to make these purchases now, and the following well selected lists merit your most critical attention, both as to prices and quality.

EASTER KID GLOVES.

"La Cigale" Kid Gloves—3-clasp style, black and colors; Cable sewed; embroidered backs; warranted and fitted; no better sold elsewhere at \$1.50. Our price \$1.00.

2-pearl-clasp Kid Gloves—black and full line of popular colors. They are cable sewed and every pair warranted and fitted. Really worth \$1.75. Our price per pair \$1.25.

"La Pizzeno" Kid Gloves—the real French kid; black, white and colors; newest styles of two-toned embroidery. No better glove sold for \$2.00 in the city. Our price per pair \$1.50.

EASTER SILK GLOVES.

Elbow Silk Gloves—Milanese silk; made with double finger tips; are in black and white only; would not be overpriced at \$1.50. Sale price \$1.00 per pair.

Elbow Silk Gloves—black and white; made with embroidered hand; double tipped fingers; no better sold elsewhere at \$2.00. Our price \$1.50 per pair.

Milanese Silk Gloves—elbow length; hand embroidered tops and hand; the top also neatly hemstitched; absolutely worth \$3.00. Our leader at \$2.50.

EASTER HOSIERY.

Allover Lace Lisle Hose—plain black; made with double sole, heel and toe; are full fashioned; usually sell at 25c a pair for \$1.00. Special Easter price per pair 25c.

Plain Black Cotton Hose—Hermesdorf dye; made with elastic top and double sole, heel and toe; are exceptionally good values at 3 pairs for \$1.00.

Allover Lace Hose—plain black; also lace embroidered ankle black hose; together with allover lace embroidered and allover lace fancies; an assortment of \$1.50 and \$2.00 values. Choice per pair \$1.00.

EASTER UNDERWEAR.

Silk Mixed Vests—low neck and sleeveless; made with lace yoke and shoulder; a matchless value at per garment \$1.00.

White Silk Vests—low neck and sleeveless; have pretty embroidered yoke and shoulder; no better sold elsewhere at \$2.00. Our price \$1.50 per pair.

Stylish Silk Vests—low neck and sleeveless; handsomely embroidered and lace trimmed yoke and lace trimmed shoulder. A matchless value at \$2.50.

25c Diamond Silk per Yard.

One of the most popular and best linings is Diamond silk, soft, light weight textile with Moire silk finish; is 36 inches wide; in colors also black and gray; regularly priced at 25c. For Monday only, per yard.

Easter Sale of Corsets.

Do not spoil the effect of a pretty new costume to get along with an old corset, for the corset makes or mars the looks of any dress. We recommend among popular priced corsets, the "Royal Regent" brand, for we are exclusive agents and have sold of them throughout Southern California.

"Royal Regent" Corsets—erect form for slender or medium figures; materials are batiste and cut in white, blue, pink or black; best corset in the world \$1.00.

"Royal Regent" Corsets—erect form (improved model), an ideal corset for medium figures; colors are blue, pink, white and drab. In the assortment are also Princess hip corsets trimmed top and bottom with lace and ribbons. Choice \$1.50.

"Royal Regent" Corsets—erect form, a model for women of heavy physique as they are heavily boned; colors are white, black and drab. Price \$2.50.

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Stylish Shapes.

A graceful shapely shoe costume. Buying foot good but is not good; for Our reputation for home care in selecting merchandise. The new styles most popular are special.

"The Ebell" Shoe—Of all popular best. We have now handled it as special agents for several years and are worn throughout Southern California. Different styles of last—a shape by all sides the other day, and containing whose past there is considerable mystery, which is thought to be great deal more than the present shapely reveal, goes to Thomas Love, who, when leaving home in Los Angeles, was heard from, was at the Santa Rosa lodging-house in Los Angeles. If he is not found within six months, the will provides that his share will go to the other heirs. Efforts are being made to find the missing brother. We remember a number of his San Diego friends with small amounts, the largest being \$500. The body has been taken to Los Angeles for cremation.

RIVER ACTUALLY WET. For the first time in many years water is flowing in the San Diego River above the Old Mission. In a stream that has been dry for many years, the water will extend to the ocean. This is the first time heavy rains in the mountain.

SAWSTON OSTRICH FARM. ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BROOD BABY OSTRICHES.

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SAWSTON OSTRICH FARM. ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY BROOD BABY OSTRICHES.

APRIL 5, 1903.

Illustrated Weekly Magazine.

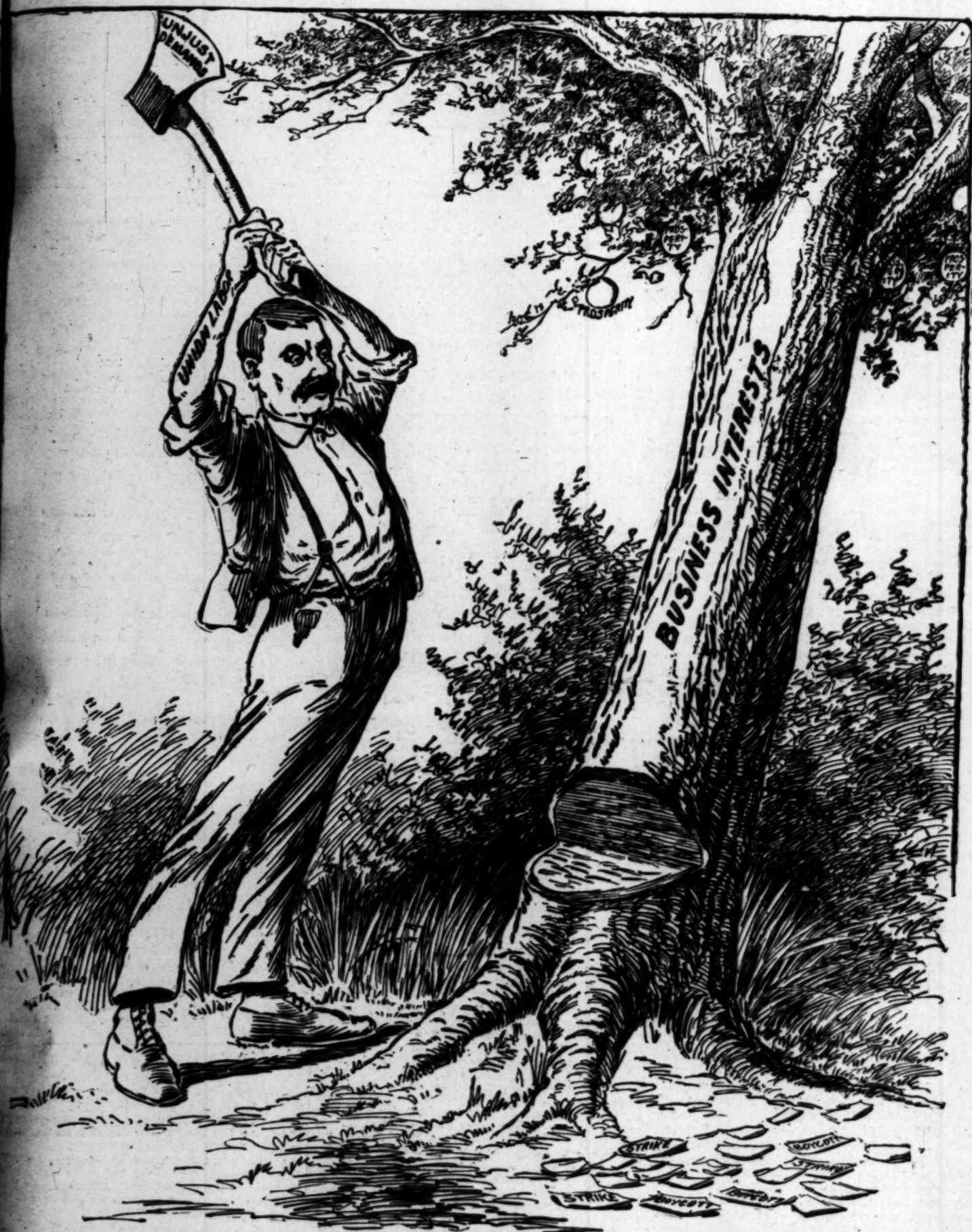
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30 a.m.; Close

Los Angeles Sunday Times

APRIL 5, 1903.

FIVE CENTS.

A CASE OF "WOODMAN, SPARE THAT TREE."



We have been
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STOCKS on or after May 1st.

PAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

when he was not yet 21
years of age, and beginning
business on his own account by marrying an
estimable young lady, without
fortune. He set up as an importer of
piano materials on a cash capital of
\$500 saved from his earnings and his

diet.
And never gets cross in a crowd.
He's grand and majestic, yet meek
and domestic,
And spends his spare evenings at
home;
He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

charge of the case, found Dickey's
body in the rooms of a Pasadena un-
dertaker, in preparation for cremation.
The death certificate was signed by
Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page
and John J. Denton, the "healer."
None of the number, it is said, is a

OUR ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

A MAGAZINE OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Californian in tone and color, Southwestern in scope and character, with the flavor of the land and of the sea, the mountains, the slopes, the valleys and the plains.

Devoted to the development of the country, to the exploitation of its marvelous natural resources and to the word-painting of its wonders and beauties. The contents embrace a wide range of good reading matter: Popular descriptive sketches, solid articles, thoughtful and picturesque editorials, brilliant correspondence, poetry, pictures and bright miscellany.

The Magazine being complete in itself, may be served to the public separate from the news sheets, when required. It is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size. The numbers will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year. Address THE TIMES-MIRROR CO., Publishers, Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Editorials by Eliza A. Otis.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

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SOME THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED.

IT would be wise to accept the fact that in their lives there is much thing as chance, and to bear in mind that each man is the architect of his own future. If we all had the strength and courageous determination of a Napoleon, and could say with him, "Circumstances! I make circumstances!" we should not be so apt to assume that any lack of realized success is wholly the fault of the plan upon which society is constructed, instead of a certain lack of efficiency on the part of individuals.

One serious reason of failure is that we have any number of men in every community who go through life without any well-defined purpose, save that of doing as small an amount of work as is consistent with making a living—men whose thoughts hardly go out beyond the twenty-four hours of a single day, and who are content if for those hours they are comfortably fed and housed. The difficulty with many, it must be conceded, is that they never put forth their powers and energies to the utmost to help themselves, but are content to worry along with that which is really hardly more than satisfying to the animal in our nature, and not in touch with the intellectual and spiritual.

Is it not a fact that men are not trained to respect themselves as men—to feel that their manhood is greater and higher and nobler than all things else; that it is something that cannot be lessened by poverty; that its value is independent of circumstances, and in all places and at all times is worthy of reverence?

Is not this too material an age; one in which we place too much stress upon mere accessories in place of the real thing which determines what our lives shall be? Are not men apt to look out rather than in, and to place their hopes upon external forces rather than the internal ones of their own being? Is not the tendency which leads men to pin their judgment to the opinions of the so-called labor leaders rather than upon their own intelligence one thing that is leading men so far away from old habits of thought and independent action, and filling them with discouragement and unrest?

Beyond question one great difficulty in life is that the great mass of men have not yet learned the omnipotence there is in well-directed human effort, when guided and controlled by an unyielding determination. They are too much the creatures of circumstances, too ready to yield to discouragements, and to shift the re-

sponsibility of their own failures to somebody else's shoulders.

It is not society which makes or mars our life, it is we ourselves. We need have no fear for the manhood of the boy who has the courage to say in whatever he lawfully undertakes, "I will." This power of determination has more to do with success in life than any other one factor. It is stronger than society; mightier than the force of circumstances, for it is the general who leads on to victory. If men only realized this, life would not present so many failures, misfortune would not secure so many conquests. The old-time maxim, "Where there is a will there's a way," is a most forcible condensation of a great truth. A determined will is a force that the mightiest of opposing circumstances cannot conquer. Sooner or later it will triumph and win its bloodless victory. It will sweep away every obstacle, drive misfortune and ill luck before it and win complete success.

So let men hush their complaints about society being in league against them, and rely upon their own determined effort and they shall soon discover that the secret of success lies with him who has learned "to labor and to wait," with an unflinching faith in himself and an unyielding determination to succeed.

"Do the duty that lies nearest thee" and do it well and promptly is the right rule of action for us all, and when it is the universal rule, then good-by forever to the strike and boycott, those foul nurslings of anarchy who fatten upon decaying manhood and thrive upon outrage and wrong. They are aliens in this free land, and are born of the ages of Old World oppression and tyranny, where man is not the sovereign citizen, but the oppressed subject and the serf and plebeian of the centuries. But here in this land of the free, where the poor man of today may be the millionaire of tomorrow, and the rail splitter and the canal boat driver of the present may be the nation's Chief Executives in the future if they be but the possessors of a noble manhood and persistent energy, what excuse has the poor man to rail against the constitution of society and blame others than himself if he makes a failure of his life? What excuse for taking up those two-edged weapons, the strike and boycott, and piercing with them the sovereign citizens of this New World who accord to all men equal rights and equal freedom?

Let us think of these things and give to them the consideration that is needed before our great industries are paralyzed and our prosperity retarded by these senseless weapons of unpatriotic agitators and industrial foes.

REMARKS BY MEN OF THE TIMES.

Three-cent fares would certainly make ten rides look like thirty cents.

The copious rains fall upon the land like a benediction, full of hope and the promise of abundant harvests.

Southern California will be big with bounteous harvests this year and her prosperity will have to be spelled with the biggest kind of a P.

Where is the dry-year croaker? Let him take to the hills and hide his diminished head or he will surely be drowned out before the rains are over.

Early spring is at work on some daisy flowers, greenery and scenery especially for the President's visit later on. Warm rains are great painters of landscape.

In these days of wonder, when one new invention follows rapidly in the footsteps of another, the man who evolved the idea of taking boarding house butter in capsules is not lightly to be overlooked.

With two police courts and two township courts, the city of Los Angeles is well enough equipped to dispense justice to our quota of criminals; nor will the ten new detectives enjoy summertime leisure if subsequent seasons continue to emulate the past winter's carnival of crime.

It is only very recently that the learned critics were unanimous in expressing the opinion that poetry would completely lose its hold on public taste. Notwithstanding this, however, the newspapers are now publishing more poetry than at any previous time, because there is a popular craving for it. "Poetry," said Emerson, "is the dearest thing in life to me."

New gold fields of immense richness have been discovered on American territory in Alaska, but according to the press dispatches they are 160 miles from anything in the eating line. That is the one grand difficulty with this Klondike wealth. It is too much mixed up with glaciers and snowdrifts and raw dog meat and 120 below to be very fascinating.

Although Los Angeles has a Y.M.C.A. that no city of her size need blush at, a more modern institution could do, for the community's 17,000 young men, work much more effectively. With sixty-one business men banded together into a strong citizens' committee to raise \$100,000 for a new building, the association's future is very auspicious for increased usefulness.

The poppy fields are a great attraction to people at this time of the year, not only to strangers, but to residents also. Thousands of people go out to the fields at Altadena and other points and gather poppies, often pulling up roots and all, so that there is danger that these natural gardens may ere long be destroyed, not enough flowers being left for seed. It has been sug-

gested that some of the electric lines running out of Angeles toward the ocean might increase their earnings and revenues by plowing up an acre of ground some convenient point and planting poppy seed, would not require a large amount of seed to plant an acre of land.

Every once in a while a proposition comes up for the establishment by our religious friends of a new paper. One of this kind was recently referred to The Times, to be published at Philadelphia. It was admitted that work would have to be done on Sunday to get out a Monday issue, but no Sunday number would be printed. This, as The Times showed, is not local, because it requires much more Sunday work to get out a Monday paper than to get out a Sunday paper, fact, the work on a Sunday paper is about over a.m. on that day. Probably the real reason for the reverend gentlemen who are interested in such publications object to Sunday papers is not that they involve Sunday work so much as that they the Sunday paper may keep some people away from church. In this case, the logical mode of procedure would appear to be for the preachers to make the Sunday services equally as interesting as the Sunday paper or even more so.

THE BLESSED RAIN.

The very earth is laughing now
With gladness at the copious rain
Which falls upon the hillside's brow
And on the emerald-covered plain.

The growing grasses all do hear,
The blossoms smile and lift their face;
The flowering trees are standing near
And pouring fragrance into space.

The tinkling raindrops seem like notes
Of glad bells filling all the air.
How soft and low their music floats—
Low as a saint's voice when at prayer.

We hear in them the promise sweet
Of harvests full and rich and free,
Each drop that falls beneath our feet
Whispers of plenty that shall be.

The sun is hiding as they fall,
But still the earth is glad and gay,
From lowly grasses to the tall
Leaf-bannered trees that o'er us sway.

The clouds, like wings of blessings spread
Above our heads, fill all the sky,
And rich the treasures that they shed—
How full their blessed ministry!

The streamlets leap amid the sands,
And gather heart as on they go;
The river breaks its narrow bands
And laughs at its new overflow.

And when the storm is past, how we
Shall welcome sun and shining blue!
The world will then be fair to see,
For Growth will marshal here anew.

Her great, grand army, silently,
With rank on rank and file on file,
They'll capture Nature, till we see
The whole land with new beauty smile.

The flowers will wake to newer life,
And bloom afresh upon their stems;
Lilies and roses will be rife
With new-wrought, fragrant diadems.

And oh, the rain-washed skies! How fair!
How deep and vast will they outspread!
A sun-filled sea of shining air,
A light-wrought curtain overhead.

As noon were in the valleys born,
And all her golden glory filled
The heart of day, from early morn
Till the unhindered starlight spilled.

Its radiant silver on Night's breast,
Bringing uncounted worlds to view,
That in the depths of ether rest—
That world-cradling, star-sown blue.

O fair, so fair, so wondrous fair
Beyond all other lands we know
This land of ours when parented
By sun and rain; its overflow

Of wondrous harvests all the year
Makes glad our hearts, and summer skies
Are cloudless, and we never fear
The maddened tempest's batteries.

They are not here; a land of calm,
Of blessed sunshine and of flowers,
The land of peace, the land of palm,
Such is this glorious land of ours.

March 31, 1903.

ELIZA A. OTIS

CURRENT COMMENT.

Mr. Carnegie is said to be desirous of remodeling English language. That is one of the things money cannot do.—[Washington Star.]

The Emperor William spends \$25,000 a year on uniforms. But then this is one of his many branches of activity.—[Seattle Post-Intelligencer.]

A woman in Oshkosh yawned herself to death, looks as though spring fever had set in with more its usual violence.—[Baltimore American.]

The man who raked up the lawn and planted a seed a week ago shoveled snow this morning and down by the kitchen stove to ruminate on the probable ways of Providence. He does it every year.—[Nash (Wis.) News.]

A Bu

AS A COMMERCIAL

ABOUT THE KAISER AS

NATIONAL DRUM

From Our Own Correspondent

THE Emperor of Germany is the greatest man on earth. He is the manager of the German store known as the German customers are all the world. He has couriers on every road, his travel is sea. He begs trade in one country and smiles of the diplomat, and in another instance bluffs his way at the monarch. He not only makes the smaller nations blockading fleets he makes the world, as it were, with his international, thaler and mark. He has been on the 15th of June, 1888, a dynamo in breeches, he has been in his seven-league boots, carrying, bluffing and retreating—all this for trade.

Many a Commercial Giant.

is succeeding, too, and under him the commercial giant of continental Europe began to push out only a few years ago to the throne, and she has already foreign trade of the world. He has since he took hold, and he now has factories more than three times as many as he did at the start. Germany's exports amount to about \$2,000,000,000 a year, and a quarter of a billion dollars' worth of manufactured goods; and the trade over into products which help create under this imperial rule in short time before William II became

last and best

Emperor and

AWSTON OSTRICH FA

ONE HUNDRED AND

A Business Emperor. By Frank G. Carpenter.

AS A COMMERCIAL MAN.

ALL ABOUT THE KAISER AS AN INTERNATIONAL DRUMMER.

From Our Own Correspondent.

THE Emperor of Germany is the greatest trade drummer on earth. He is the manager of that vast department store known as the German Empire, and his customers are all the world. He has his commercial couriers on every road, his traveling salesmen on every sea. He buys trade in one country with the oleaginous smile of the diplomat, and in another—China, for instance—bluffs his way at the mouth of the cannon. He not only makes the smaller nations buy, but he blocksading fleets he makes them pay, measures the world, as it were, with his international yardstick and plannet, thaler and mark. He took charge of the business on the 15th of June, 1888, and since then, every dynamo in breeches, he has been trampling over the earth in his seven-league boots, cajoling and commanding, bluffing and retreating—all things and every thing for trade.

Germany a Commercial Giant.

He is succeeding, too, and under him Germany is fast becoming the commercial giant of continental Europe. He began to push out only a few years before his accession to the throne, and she has already one-eighth of the foreign trade of the world. He has trebled the trade since he took hold, and he now buys from us for more than three times as much raw material as he did at the start. Germany's foreign trade now amounts to about \$2,000,000,000 a year. We sell her a quarter of a billion dollars' worth of raw materials and manufactured goods; and the raw materials she sends over into products which help supply the foreign trade created under this imperial drummer. A short time before William II became Emperor, Ger-

many was noted for her poverty. She is becoming noted for her riches. Under him she has planted investments all over the world. She has \$500,000,000 invested in South America, \$250,000,000 in Africa and an equal sum in Mexico and the United States. A large part of the coffee fields of Guatemala are owned by Germans, and German merchants are to be found in every city of Central America.

For the past 150 years the British have been making foreign investments. They have plowed the continents and seeded them with shillings, expecting each to bring back a sovereign in return. Their foreign holdings are now estimated at \$10,000,000,000, but it has taken more than a century to accumulate them. Today the Germans are said to have \$5,000,000,000 invested outside their own country, and they have made the most of these investments since the Kaiser took charge fifteen years ago. The contrast is striking and the more so as the Germans are by no means satisfied, but are reaching out for more.

The Kaiser Courting Uncle Sam.

There is no doubt but that the Kaiser is courting Uncle Sam in order to get a big share of the American trade. The visit of Prince Henry, the naming of the yacht after the daughter of the President and the giving of the statue of Frederick the Great are looked upon in Berlin as means to that end. Everyone here knows that the Emperor admires the United States and the business men approve of his actions.

Indeed, he is doing much for the United States. At the time of the war with Spain the sympathy of the Germans was with the Spaniards and many of the military officers here thought they would be victorious. They had looked upon us as tradesmen and dollar-chasers, and had no idea we could fight. One of the admirals, speaking to an American in Berlin at that time, asserted that while the Americans might have a few good officers in their navy, it was known that the rank

and file was composed of the offscourings of foreign ships, and there was little doubt that such a force would be wiped out by a trained navy like that of Spain.

"If it is not," he concluded, "the war will continue until the resources of both nations are exhausted."

"And what will happen then, pray?" asked the American.

"Oh!" was the reply. "Germany will then have its innings. It will come in and be the arbitrator and settle all matters between the two nations."

A German View of America's Future.

Indeed, the Germans are more astounded at America's growth than any other nation of Europe. They measure their millions in 25-cent pieces, or marks, and a German needs to be only one-fourth as rich as an American to be a millionaire. The real millionaires are very few, and there are no enormous fortunes like those of our country. The people are scared at our big trusts. The iron men do not see how they can compete with the United States Steel Company, and the exporters are frightened by the steamship merger. In the Reichstag our balance of trade is steadily brought to the front. It is shown that for ten years we have had a bigger trade balance in our favor than double the war indemnity paid by France to Germany, and the question is asked how soon Europe will be drained of its gold if \$150,000,000 is to annually roll across the Atlantic.

I doubt whether the Kaiser is as alarmed over the American peril as some of his high officials. He certainly will not indorse the prophecies of Baron von Wab-



Last and best picture of the Kaiser



The Empress



Emperor and Empress at Military Review



The Crown Prince

about Southern California. Tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at BARTLETT'S

PAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic. And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "healer."

None of the number, it is said, is sharp

ADMISSION 50c and 75c. Tickets may be exchanged for cash at the
MUSIC STORE on or after May 1st.

PAWSTON OSTRICH FA

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Our Game Preserves.

YELLOWSTONE PARK AS A PLACE TO STUDY WILD LIFE.

BUFFALO AND DEER CAN BE RUN DOWN
ON SKIS OR SNOWSHOES AND "SNAPPED"
IN THE WINTER TIME—BEARS, ELK AND COUNT-
LESS OF OTHER FORMS OF ANIMAL LIFE TO BE
STALKED AND PHOTOGRAPHED AT ALL SEASONS—
A NEW SPORT.

By a Special Contributor.

WHEN President Roosevelt projected his Yellow-
stone Park and Jackson Hole trip, doubtless he
had in mind the fine opportunities that would
be given for the observation of wild game. For, while
Jackson's Hole, adjoining Yellowstone Park, offers the
best hunting in the world, the park itself offers the
most inducements to the individual who prefers to
study nature with the camera instead of with the gun.
President Roosevelt, in his articles on cougar hunting
and other western sports in which he has taken part,
shows that he loves hunting more for the sake of
studying animals than for mere slaughter. Consequently
Yellowstone Park plans were no doubt laid in the
expectation that he would be able to pursue studies of
animals at first hand.

In the last report of the superintendent of Yellow-
stone National Park some interesting statements are
made relative to the wild game in this great preserve.
It is impossible to estimate the number of elk and deer
in the park. The number varies with the seasons, the
animals at certain periods drifting out of the park into
Wyoming and Montana, and then coming back in
winter numbers than before, despite the fact that many
winter, during the open season, are lying in wait at
every trail leading from Uncle Sam's great outdoor
camping ground. It is no uncommon thing, however,
for the tourist, traveling comfortably in a stage coach,
to see large bands of elk and deer within easy rifle shot of
the main-traveled roads. The park visitor who avoids
the highways naturally sees more of these shy creatures,
and in fact, within a radius of one hundred miles of the
park as well as through the government preserve itself,
the trails form a perfect network. The photographer
who envisions himself snugly on the bank of the stream,
near one of these trails, will be rewarded with some
fine opportunities for pictures when a number of elk
deer plunge into the water and make the crossing.
Jackson's Hole the mountain sides are often dotted
with elk and deer feeding. These are prey for the man
with the rifle as well as with the camera, and the
laughter that has been going on in this hunting ground,
recent years, has led to renewed agitation for an act
closing Jackson's Hole in the boundaries of Yellow-
stone Park.

Unobtainable Subjects.
To the man with camera the big game wonders of
Yellowstone Park and Jackson's Hole are never-failing
their appeal. It is only in recent years, since the
invention of the rapid shutter and the high-speed lens,
of wild-game photography has developed from an ex-
periment to an art. Nowadays, however, a good outfit
within reach of the photographer of only moderate
means, and consequently each season sees an increased
number of camera enthusiasts in the park and its tri-
butionary country. These photographers do not limit them-
selves to the tourist season, which opens in July and
closes in September. Winter photography has many
advantages over that of summer. To be sure, the
glow of the sun's rays is distinctly lessened, but this
disadvantage is more than made up by the fact that it
is easier to approach within "snapping" distance of the
wild game. The photographer, advancing swiftly over
the snow on skis or snowshoes, has the advantage of the
element of surprise, as the case may be.
To go down his game and photograph it at his
own leisure when the wild animal has turned at bay in the
snow, unable to advance another step. Of course
the photographer cannot "pack" a heavy outfit under
such circumstances, but the cameras which are suitable
for wild game photography are usually small, light, and
easy to manage, so there is little need of bungling the
load. Binoculars are necessary, in order to locate wild
game, but the old-time field glasses, almost like tele-
scopes in size, have made way for small powerful glasses
which can be readily slipped into the pocket, so science
comes to the hunter's aid.

Wintering in the Yellowstone, which has been prac-
ticed by United States soldiers and park guards for
many years, bids fair to become a popular form of
travel in a few years. The ski tourist must face
some hardships and much rough work, but he sees the
beauty of the park at the grandest time of the year,
and becomes much more intimately acquainted with
animal life. The ski traveler must go in with a
large carrying his provisions and tent, unless he is
fortunate enough to be an invited guest of park
officials or officers at the stations. One sledge, properly
packed, however, will carry as much or more than an
ordinary pack horse can stagger under, and two tour-
ists should travel very comfortably in this way, pro-
vided they meet with ordinary winter weather. The
ski is just as old as many people suppose. The snow-
shoe is extraordinarily heavy, which causes the late
coming and early closing of the hotels, but this is an
inconvenience rather than a disadvantage to the ski tour-
ist. The more snow, the more smoothly skis or snow-
shoes will work.

Winter Veteran.
A winter man who recently made a tour of the Yel-
lowstone National Park, traveling on skis and accom-
panied by a government scout, tells some interesting
stories of his attempts to get photographs of wild game
by following his subjects down in the snow. The first
time the photographers encountered two buffalo cows,
and their calves, at a little bunch of hot springs, near

Mud Geysers. They were quite tame and allowed the
photographers to approach very near before making
off. Further down the valley the photographers came
upon the main herd, headed by Old Tuskegee, who is
said to be the largest bison in existence, weighing over
3000 pounds. Tuskegee is covered with a network of scars
and has only one eye and the remnant of a tail left, as
the result of his many fights. He has been seen to
give battle to three pugnacious bull elk at once and has
killed several of them in combat. A few summers ago
Tuskegee left the herd and charged a six-in-hand coach,
goring one of the horses so badly it had to be shot.
The coach was nearly overturned by the frightened
horses, and the tourists were almost frenzied with ter-
ror. An order was at once issued by the park superin-
tendent, directing that Old Tuskegee be shot on sight.
For a month a special detail from the fort scoured the
hills in search of him, but the old buffalo had retreated
into the impenetrable forests above the main road and
nothing was seen of him for nearly two years. Then
one morning a sixteen-point elk was found crushed and
torn and trampled in the mud of the Violet Springs,
and the Yellowstone Park guards knew that Old Tusk-
egee had returned to his own. Another superintendent
was in charge, however, and the old order was stayed.
For the last two years Old Tuskegee has proved his
gratitude by behaving like an exemplary buffalo.

Few persons care to venture near Old Tuskegee, so
the photographers left him in his glory after getting a
good picture of the herd. Farther on the camera men
found a trail of wapiti, or elk. The animals were seen
a few miles beyond, and then began a chase in the deep
snow. By keeping on the higher ground, the photo-
graphers drove the elk to the deep drifts of the valley
where the chase was soon ended. The big bull elk in
charge of the herd turned and faced the photographers,
when he found that his charges were about to be over-
taken. As he stood at bay in the deep snow the grating



NOT AS FRIENDLY AS HE LOOKS.

of his teeth, as he ground his jaws in impotent rage,
could be heard a distance of over one hundred yards.

Trail the Big Cats.

Occasionally a moose can be surprised in the deep
snow. These animals are very rare in the West, how-
ever, and are almost sacred. Mountain lions are easy
to trail but are hard to find in the snow, for the reason
that they do not venture far from rocky ground where
they can hide themselves in some inaccessible crevice.
Bob cats are easy to run down and photograph, however,
as they invariably take to a tree when hard pressed
and will stand in the branches, snarling and spitting,
though never jumping at the photographer, no matter
how near he approaches.

At the last session of Congress an appropriation of
\$15,000 was made for the protection of the buffalo in
the park. C. J. Jones, who is better known as "Buffalo"
Jones, was appointed warden. Mr. Jones probably knows
more about the buffalo and its habits than any other
man in the world. He has made a study of the animals
and for several years has conducted interesting and val-
uable experiments looking to cross-breeding the buffalo
with cattle. Mr. Jones has provided a corral for the
buffalo herd near Mammoth Hot Springs. This will af-
ford shelter and food during the winter and will be a
great protection for the buffalo calves. A small corral
has been constructed on Pelican Creek. There are
about twenty-five head of buffalo in the Yellowstone
Park herd and they are increasing very slowly. It is
believed that by capturing some of the herd and keeping
them under fence until their young are well developed,
and then turn them loose in the park, the increase
will be more rapid. To start this new herd fourteen
buffalo have been purchased from the Allard herd of
Medora, N. D.

Bear and Buffalo.

The Yellowstone Park buffalo are the only wild ani-
mals of their kind in existence. They take fright at the
approach of tourists, and remain far from the traveled
roads in the park. Consequently many visitors who go
by the ordinary stage route are disappointed at not get-
ting a sight of the buffaloes and are inclined to believe
that the stories of the existence of a herd are mythical.

The traveler who avoids the beaten trails, however, is
sure to be rewarded by a sight of these animals as well
as by many other members of the wild population of
Uncle Sam's great park.

The bear in Yellowstone Park have increased more
largely than any other family of animals. They afford
the greatest amusement and interest to tourists, owing
to the fact that their inquisitive nature prompts them to
haunt the trails and wagon roads. Bears of all shades
and sizes can be seen in almost any quarter of the park
and campers will do well to guard their supplies from
the paws of these prying beasts. The bears come down
in great numbers to the hotels to feed upon the garbage
piles. Here it is that tourists get many pictures
of the animals. In some instances, however, the ap-
parent tameness of the Yellowstone Park bears has re-
sulted in giving tourists a severe fright. Seeing the
bears around the hotels, tourists are sometimes inclined
to believe that the animals are tame, and consequently
they approach too close to the wild creatures in other
locations, thereby actually endangering their lives. It
is forbidden by the park regulations for anyone to feed
the bears except at the regular garbage piles, but this
rule is constantly being violated, and last season such a
violation resulted in the serious injury of a tourist who
went too close to a big silver-tip. The regulation has
been made more stringent in consequence of this acci-
dent and the park guards are careful to impress it upon
all tourists that they must let the bears severely alone.

The bears, however, cannot be induced to leave the
tourists alone, and they do much mischief in un-
guarded camps. It is their favorite trick to break down
tents and rummage about provision chests, and many a
camping party in the Yellowstone has come back to
find a dismantled tent, while mischievous bruin would
be seen lumbering away with his head and shoulders
covered with flour.

Antelope and Elk.

The other animal life of the Yellowstone is so varied
that a photographer could spend years in the park and
not exhaust its wonderful resources in wild game. The
park is fifty-miles wide by sixty-five long, and is larger
than Delaware and Rhode Island combined, hence some
idea can be obtained of the vast space through which
the animals roam unmolested. There are large bands
of elk, deer and antelope constantly crossing and re-
crossing the park. The antelope are rapidly increasing,
whereas in other parts of the West they have almost
disappeared, owing to their slaughter by hunters. Bands
of from fifty to one hundred antelope were frequently
seen last year in the vicinity of the town of Gardiner.
These beautiful animals are protected by the laws of
Montana as well as by the national laws of the Yel-
lowstone, hence there is every prospect that they will not
become extinct.

Mountain sheep are also increasing, and a few of
these have been seen quite close to the road between
Gardiner and Mammoth Hot Springs. These were so
tame that one could approach within thirty yards, or
nearer, on foot without their being in the least dis-
turbed. Wolves and coyotes are the only animals that
do not find the Yellowstone a haven of protection. The
park guards kill these pests of the range and forest at
every opportunity.

The Smaller Tribes.

The fox, the badger, the rock dog, the porcupine, the
jackrabbit, and other small animals lend interest to the
wild life in the park, and in fact one can hardly take
a step in this game preserve without having his interest
awakened by some living thing. The bird life is num-
erous, there being large numbers of eagles, to say noth-
ing of the black turkey buzzard that feeds on such car-
casses as have not been stripped by the coyotes. Vast
numbers of ducks, grouse, pelicans and geese are to be
found in the park, and the game preserve is something
that appeals at every instant to the hunter, whether he
relies on the rifle or the camera.

The park authorities do not rely on mere regulations,
however, to prevent the slaughter of animals. Detach-
ments of Uncle Sam's soldiers guard the various en-
trances to the park, and are at all times patrolling it in
every direction. These soldiers are specially chosen
for the work and are all expert ski or snowshoe men.
The tourist who carries a gun into the park must have
the weapon officially sealed at the muzzle. When he
goes out of the park he must submit the gun for in-
spection, with the seal unbroken, to prove that it has
not been discharged. If it has been discharged he must
have witnesses to prove that he fired to defend himself
from the attack of some dangerous animal. If he can-
not do this the penalty is severe.

The Back-door Route.

It has been shown that so much better views of the
park, both as to scenery and wild game, can be taken
far from the main-traveled roads that every year sees
an increased number of tourists who go in at the back
door, as it were. A favorite way is to go by the Bur-
lington route to Cody, Wyo., a spur of the railroad hav-
ing been built to the town which bears "Buffalo Bill's"
name. At Cody outfits can be secured and tourists can
pack forty-five miles across Wyoming into the park.
In this way they enter the park through a wild and in-
teresting country and avoid much of the monotony of
tourist travel. If it is desired to travel by wagon, the
difference is only a comparatively few miles, with good
roads all the way. Large parties can be taken in this
way, and many western people, who have tried both
routes, prefer to go in by Cody instead of by the beaten
paths.

It is impossible for many travelers to try the rougher,
if more enjoyable way of reaching the wild game para-
dise, however, and they must depend upon more con-
ventional settings for the trip. While they will not be
able to see as much of the Yellowstone Park wild game
as those who try a "back door" route, they will find
plenty to keep the camera busy. Some of the best wild
game pictures made in the park have been secured
from the main roads by tourists who have surprised
some of the animals venturing close to the haunts of
men. It is a peculiar sensation when one comes upon a
lonely bear, or a herd of buffalo, and this sensation
is heightened by the knowledge that the instinctive de-
sire to send home a bullet cannot be gratified.

Whether the trip to the wild game headquarters is
made in summer or winter time, it is certain to prove
of great interest to the man who loves nature in all its
forms and who takes an especially deep interest in the
study of wild game. The scenic wonders of the Yel-
lowstone have been often described, but the wild game
wonders have as yet appealed little to the general pub-
lic. Consequently a new and delightful field is open to
those who wish to try this form of hunting in the
greatest game preserve in the world.

PAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

years of age, when he was not yet 21
on his own account by marrying an
estimable young lady, without for-
tune. He set up as an importer of
piano materials on a cash capital of
\$500 saved from his earnings and his
previous ventures with German lea-

diet,
And never gets cross in a crowd.
He's grand and majestic, yet meek
and domestic,
And spends his spare evenings at
home;
He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

charge of the case, found Dickey's
body in the rooms of a Pasadena un-
dertaker, in preparation for cremation.
The death certificate was signed by
Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page
and John J. Denton, the "healer."
None of the number, it is said, is

From a Special Correspondent.

If one listens to all the talk that comes to his ears, as he knocks about the West Indies, and does not take the trouble to go beneath it for the facts, the impression will soon be formed that the Americans have made a bad botch of their attempt to inaugurate a new era in the little pearl of the Caribbean. Realizing that upon

Shortly after the American occupation, Joe Wenar of New Orleans landed in the capital with \$150, and a determination to do something. Some say he borrowed money from the captain of the ship he came on, but Joe says he did not. At any rate he does not have to borrow now. He started an eating place near the barracks, and soon afterward a café on the plaza. He made \$10,000 during the first five months, got into the hotel business, and has been coining money ever since. Now he owns five orange groves, a cigar factory here and a wholesale cigar house in New Orleans—all paid for out of money made in Porto Rico. Mr. Wenar is now wearing diamonds. When you go to San Juan drop in at the

Edwin L. Arnold, cashier of the American Bank, in San Juan, says: "Business in the bank is much heavier than at this time last year. Transactions are increasing, not only in coffee, sugar and flour, but in the smaller products as well. Our business has grown in volume during the past few months. We are constantly increasing the number of our depositors. We have found the greater

LINCOLN AND THE WAR

"Well," exclaimed the visitor, "Couldn't nobody else have put it there? I never thought to look there for it."

COULD I GO BACK

Q. W

—(F. L. Knowles, in Bos

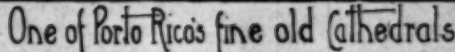
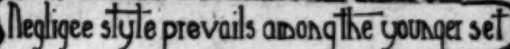
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1900

mission 30c and 75c. Tickets may be obtained at the following places:

STORE on or after May 1st.

AWSTON OSTRICH FA



Women's Patent Kid Oxfords—medium } Women's Fancy Dress

AWSTON OSTRICH FA

tell you about it. For upon which he likes to San Juan in October, for a New York newspaper. When he got home he did was to buy a ticket full of old yellow-backs. Then he rented a hall for himself. Every night, day as there was a show in the old trunk and planning. His business grew thousands of dollars. He port Panama hats to the head gear which swept 1000 stock in his store, orange grove. He is a man about him.

what some of the fellow fortune element—have those who brought their money of New York came ago. He had money and end of the line had plenty was found for it. He one assistant in the commission business. Last year his firm 100 million dollars worth of hatters and sugar plantations with which we are connected today we had in our day the total is \$1,067,800. The sugar crop for 1902 was 110,000 to 120,000 tons. It is our opinion that when judiciously made, it is to American capital.



beams satisfactory, so much so that they will compare favorably with those of a bank in any small city in the United States."

Trade is Booming.

A well-known New York salesman said: "Before the Americans took charge of Porto Rico, our best year's business here was \$40,000, but one customer in Ponce bought more than this sum from us last year. Our total sales in the island for the last twelve months were \$100,000."

In addition to all this may be added the customs receipts for five years: During the last year of Spanish rule Porto Rico purchased from the United States goods to the amount of \$2,254,989; during the first of American rule, \$3,396,916; the second year, \$6,483,613; the third year, \$9,751,751; and last year, \$12,029,000. And the increase of the island's sales have increased in proportion to its purchases. In 1901 we bought from her \$6,568,677, and last year the total ran up to \$9,291,652.

The totals are swelling in both directions—swelling like they ought to. There have been many trying and annoying hindrances in the way, and there are yet many to be overcome; mistakes have been made and more will follow, but these considerations are all secondary to the one big fact that the sky is clearing—Porto Rico is certainly making her way out of darkness into light. All this testimony I have given, backed up by official figures, makes a strong case to prove that the island's affairs are on the mend. There is no doubt of it! When her size is taken into account—only forty miles wide and one hundred miles long—as well as the despatch of her condition when we took charge of her affairs, the showing is very creditable. She was for centuries an abused child in the Spanish colonial family; she was terribly pinched by the hurricane, and, on the whole, has had enough rough handling to dwarf her and make her black and blue. But she is now coming into her own. With the protection of the greatest government in existence, and free access to the greatest market in the world, she is becoming robust and hearty, an object lesson to those about her, and a credit to the San, her brawny foster father.

FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

LINCOLN AND THE WHETSTONE.

Concerning the great height of Abraham Lincoln, the following story is told, which is said to be new. When a candidate for the Illinois Legislature and while making a personal canvass of his district, he one day took dinner with a farmer who also loaned him a whetstone with which to sharpen his knife. Years afterward, when Mr. Lincoln had become President, a soldier came to call on him at the White House. At the first glance, the Chief Executive said:

"Yes, I remember you; you used to live on the Danville road. I took dinner with you when I was running for the Legislature. I recollect that we stood talking out at the barnyard gate, while I sharpened my jackknife."

"Yes," drawled the soldier; "you did. But, say, wherever did you put that whetstone? I looked for it a dozen times, but I never could find it after the day you used it. We 'lowed as how, mebbe, you took it along with you."

"No," said Lincoln, looking serious and pushing away a lot of documents of state from the desk in front of him. "No, I put it on top of the gate post—that high one."

"Well," exclaimed the visitor, "mebbe you did. Couldn't nobody else have put it there, and none of us ever thought to look there for it."

The soldier was then on his way home, and when he got there the first thing he did was to look for the whetstone. And, sure enough, there it was, just where Lincoln had laid it fifteen years before. The honest fellow wrote a letter to the Chief Magistrate of the nation, telling him that the whetstone had been found, and would never be lost again.—[Detroit Tribune.]

COULD I GO BACK.

My father, could I go back tonight,
And find again the long, long miles
That lie between the present
And the hour when consciousness first came to me,
Right glad I'd go. Though rough the way,
And burdens grievous came to me and those I loved,
Could Time's great scroll but backward turn
I'd start anew. No length of miles
Nor burdens sore could keep me from the path
If I might travel once again with those
Who, weary of the long, hard road,
Have lain them down to dreamless sleep
To wait thy call. Then, Father,
Viewing all from vantage ground I've gained,
I see where oft I erred, scarce knowing,
For the way was dark. But light has come,
And now, could I go back
And tread the self-same way again
Nathinks I'd grieve Thee less, for,
Right well I've learned, the path of Duty
Is e'er the path of Right.

G. W. HENDRICKS.

TO AN OLD PLAYMATE.

Your lips, dear girl, were roses,
Your hair was ripened wheat,
The brook forgot his song to hear
The music of your feet.

Your hands were swift white butterflies,
Your eyes were wells of blue,
Oh, what a riot in my heart
Was wrought by June and you!

And now for years beneath the grass
Your heedless hands have lain,
And recollection wakes in me
A hurt that scarce is pain.

Asleep with Nature, breast to breast,
How peacefully you lie!
Above your heart the care-free flowers,
And over them—the sky.
—[F. L. Knowles, in Boston Transcript.]

Two Views of Chamberlain

MOST ADMIRER AND MOST HATED MAN IN ENGLAND.

By a Special Contributor.

NO Englishman of today is more written about, more admired, more hated, than Joseph Chamberlain. Yet there is no Englishman less known. Here are two glimpses of Mr. Chamberlain's personality and character, which show the man as he really is—not as he is painted by his enthusiastic friends and by his bitter foes.

One foggy November morning in 1901 I met Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office in London. I had just arrived from the West Indies, and he sent for me because he desired certain information regarding the political and commercial conditions of those islands which I happened to be in a position to give him.

The newboys in the streets were selling "special extras" like wildfire. The name of Chamberlain loomed big on their placards; it was on the lips of every passer-by. Two nights before he had made a speech which caused bad blood between Germany and England. Count Von Bulow had just made a bitter reply, and everybody was wondering whether Mr. Chamberlain would return to the attack in another speech that evening. England—Europe even—had not been so excited for months.

Meanwhile, Mr. Chamberlain was quietly sitting in his room at the Colonial Office discussing with an insignificant colonialist such details as the depth of water in the smaller harbors of Jamaica and the best way to tax the Jamaican peasant. You would have thought that he had never heard of Germany or Count Von Bulow.

Chamberlain's Reply to Balfour's Message.

As we talked, a private secretary, bearing a telegram, entered the room and said:

"Mr. Balfour has wired, sir, asking you to take his place at the meeting tonight. He is indisposed and cannot speak. He suggests that you should reply to the German Chancellor."

"Tell him I am sorry, but it is impossible," Mr. Chamberlain answered. "I am busy this morning with this gentleman from Jamaica, and cannot prepare anything. Tonight I have to see a gentleman from Ceylon."

"Could you not postpone that?" the secretary ventured to suggest.

"Impossible," said Mr. Chamberlain, sharply. "He has come thousands of miles to see me, and, in my case, colonial business takes precedence of everything else."

Herein lies the secret of Mr. Chamberlain's power. He never spares himself trouble, he goes to the root of things, and he is not moved a hair's breadth by the wind of popular clamor. Europe may shriek if it cares to, but he goes right on, unruffled, with his day's work.

Mr. Chamberlain received me in a large, handsomely furnished room, hung with portraits of former Colonial Ministers. Unlike the offices of most British Cabinet Ministers, it was absolutely destitute of official papers or any signs of work. Mr. Chamberlain does not burden himself with the work of a secretary, like many politicians. He sits down comfortably in an easy chair, with a cigar, thinks for a moment, gives a few sketchy orders to an amanuensis—and the thing is done. It may be a new Constitution for South Africa or the appointment of a prison warden in the Seychelles—it is all the same. It comes in the day's work, and is done like clockwork, without the least worry or fuss.

His Eagerness to Please.

The private secretary introduced me, and Mr. Chamberlain was extremely cordial. It is commonly supposed by those who have not met him that his manner is brusque and cold; but, as a fact, there is no public man more courteous. He has a distinct personal charm, and at times he displays an almost pathetic eagerness to please. This was shown at the outset of our talk.

"Will you have a cigar?" he asked. "They are from your own colony, and you will agree with me that the Jamaican cigars are the best in the world."

It was impossible to keep from wondering whether he kept other boxes in his desk filled with Trinchnopolis cheroots for visitors from Ceylon and Borneo cigars for the men from Borneo.

"Let me introduce you to the Earl of Onslow," he proceeded. "We try to look after the colonies as well as we can together."

The contrast between the two men was remarkable. Mr. Chamberlain's face was alive with eager, intense intelligence. None of his photographs does him justice. He looks like a man who is pure brain, without an ounce of the animal, and he is much better looking than he is represented to be. At first sight he seems not more than 45; but a little scrutiny reveals that his jet black hair is dyed and that in other ways art has repaired the ravages of time. He is precise about his personal appearance, and appeared on this occasion as if he had just been turned out of a bandbox.

Lord Onslow, on the other hand, was slovenly dressed. His get-up was more like a petty shopkeeper's than a statesman's. His face was heavy and gloomy, his expression dull, his conversation feeble and ill-formed. Yet he had governed great British colonies and held the post of Under Secretary of State for the colonies.

Chamberlain's Great Knowledge of Petty Affairs.

As we talked, Mr. Chamberlain showed a marvelous knowledge of the petty local affairs of the West Indies. With the enormous strain of the South African War on his shoulders, he had yet found time to study the latest developments of their intricate parochial politics.

Lord Onslow could not conceal his admiration. "Pon my word, Chamberlain," he said, "You seem to know everything about every colony there is. How do you manage it?"

"It is simple enough, Onslow," was the quiet reply. "I only know what one in my position ought to know."

One works, that's all. Don't you ever read dispatches?"

Presently Lord Onslow was moved to emulation, and began to make suggestions on his own account. We were talking about a new subsidized steamship service, and he urged that the vessels should be sent to a certain town in Jamaica.

"It is an excellent idea, my dear Onslow," said Mr. Chamberlain with a satirical smile. "The only objection is that the steamers would have to sail overland to get there."

His Lordship collapsed and said no more throughout the interview.

What Chamberlain Said of America.

I told Mr. Chamberlain that the British colonies in the West Indies were falling more and more every year under the commercial sway of the United States, alike as regarded imports and exports.

"There's nothing the matter with that," he replied. "We are not jealous. On the contrary, we ought to feel grateful to America for reviving the fallen fortunes of those distressed colonies. We are glad to offer America a fair field in our possessions, and more than glad to welcome her entrance into the field of colonial enterprise, as I remarked in a recent article. There is plenty of room for all of us in the immense task of civilizing the tropics, but, I fear, America will find the work a great deal harder than she ever dreamed of. In dealing with people like those in the Philippines, she will have to modify the principles of government materially. I see no hope for tropical civilization except in benevolent, firm, practically despotic government. Self-government is a hopeless proposition."

After some further talk, Mr. Chamberlain asked why the best men in the West Indian colonies took no part in politics.

"Because they are exposed to vulgar abuse if they do," I replied. "Mud is flung at them by the bucketful."

He smiled bitterly. "If we thought of that, would any of us be in politics? I have had mud flung at me from the days when I first went into local politics in Birmingham. A man must simply do his work, disregard the abuse, and never trouble to reply to the howl about him. That is the only way to get anything done. I admire the public men in America in this matter. Probably nowhere else is a politician more abused; nowhere else are his motives so freely misinterpreted and his character so bitterly assailed. But America's public men do not stop work on that account. They disregard the gnats who buzz around them."

The Second Glimpse.

A few evenings later I met Mr. Chamberlain again under markedly different circumstances. I went down to a Stepney slum to take part in an entertainment given to the "submerged Tenth." Coming away, in company with an East End parson, I saw a man go into a tenement house.

"Why, that's Mr. Chamberlain!" I exclaimed in astonishment.

"Certainly," said the parson. "He often comes here. He is most charitable. He helps lots of people around here. He supports a family in that house. The man broke his leg, and they might starve but for Mr. Chamberlain."

"Chamberlain!" I ejaculated. "Chamberlain, the man of iron! The man without bowels of compassion! The Mephistopheles of politics! Is it possible? What would the Radical papers say if they only knew?"

"He doesn't want them to know," replied the preacher. "He likes to do his good deeds under the rose. He puts on that cold, passionless, unsympathetic mask which the world knows so well; but at heart he is the most benevolent and Christian of men. In Birmingham and London he personally relieves an immense amount of distress. Let us go in and see him."

We entered the house and found Mr. Chamberlain in a small room upstairs, where the sick man was lying on a small pallet. The statesman was talking cheerily to the wife, telling her that her husband would soon be well again. He had brought food and money for her, and a bottle of wine and some cigars for the sufferer. He asked after the children, by name, made himself thoroughly at home, and displayed a keen interest in the woman's talk about her household troubles.

Why Chamberlain Hides His Charities.

When he saw us he greeted us warmly and asked me not to write anything about meeting him there. I refused to promise, saying that it ought to be known.

"It would correct the popular impression of you," the parson added.

"Well, it's my own affair," said Mr. Chamberlain. "The public has nothing to do with it."

This side of Mr. Chamberlain's character, which is better known in Birmingham than in London, goes far to explain his popularity in the great midland city.

WILLIAM THORP.

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DIVORCE FOR REVENUE.

We are now anxiously awaiting the fate of the Divorce Bill. The King, I am given to understand, favors it, but Queen Margherita is dead against it, and this has caused some slight friction between them. Apropos of divorce, here is a curious story, for the truth of which I can vouch. A lady and gentleman of narrow means, after many discussions how to increase them, decided upon divorce. As they could not carry out their plan in Italy they went to a neighboring State and attained their object. After this they returned to Italy, where the man almost immediately afterward married a rich foreign lady; and he is now keeping his divorced wife and child in comparative luxury with the money of his second wife. Whether Mme. No. 2 knows of this arrangement I cannot tell, but Mme. No. 1 does, and seems quite content with the arrangement.—[Rome Correspondence Modern Society.]

According to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia the women clerks in the government departments, while they are not deprived of the inalienable right to gossip, are forbidden to gossip about Uncle Sam.—[Kansas City Times.]

about Southern California first complaint. The of last—a shape of line in workman's price and that

PAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

years of age, when he was not yet 21 on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his previous ventures with German leather

diet, And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "healer." None of the number, it is said, is

How Baseballs are Made.

ONE FACTORY MAKES NEARLY FIVE MILLIONS A YEAR.

By a Special Contributor.

BASEBALLS are used only during the spring and summer in the East, but all through the year they are made. One plant in Philadelphia has a monopoly in the manufacture of the best balls—the \$1.50, official sort—and this plant employs, year in and year out, 1250 hands, and it makes, year in and year out, 1200 dozen balls a day. Thus its annual output is close upon 5,000,000 baseballs a year.

Spring is here. The players of the national game are limbering up. The millions of new baseballs that have been accumulating since last fall are being sold. The method of making all those balls—a glimpse at the inside of the big, five-story, red brick baseball factory, with its 1250 young men, young girls, and boys at work—is interesting.

The first room in the factory is the winding-room. This room is as big as a concert hall, and running up and down it in straight lines are machines, each about the size of a child. Before each machine a boy sits. He has on his right and on his left a wooden shelf. Upon the right hand shelf are balls of the purest Para rubber, one inch in diameter. He takes up these balls, one at a time, and puts them into the machine. The machine winds about them, more regularly than hands could do, a very strong and pure quality of woolen yarn of a bluish hue. The yarn is of the thickness that is called four-ply; it is about as thick, that is, as a straw. After enough of it has been wound about the Para rubber center to make a ball two inches in diameter, the machine stops of its own accord, and the boy removes the little ball and places it on the shelf upon his left. Then he puts in the machine another Para rubber center-piece, and the instrument begins again to wind its woolen yarn about the rubber. This boy and this machine make, between them, little balls, half rubber and half yarn, two inches in diameter. That is their whole duty. Fifty boys and fifty machines do this work with a clocklike regularity in the big room.

There are a half dozen smaller boys who go to and fro with baskets, gathering up the two-inch balls as they are finished. These boys take them to a young man over in one corner, a young man called a "dipper." The dipper stands beside a vat, the size of a bathtub, that is filled with a fluid as thin and colorless as water—a fluid that resembles water precisely. In this vat he dips the balls, and then stands them aside for a little while to dry. The weak-looking fluid is in reality a very powerful plastic composition, or liquid cement, and it is this composition which insures to the balls a permanent roundness, which prevents them from ever being (as the phrase is,) batted out of shape.

The balls now go to fifty other boys at fifty other machines. These machines are like the first ones, only they are differently regulated. They wind upon the balls a second inch of a finer woolen yarn—first a three-ply blue and then a three-ply white yarn—and the balls are

are ten feet in height, and the massive-looking iron-work in them weighs many tons. Each machine has a man seated before it, and each, with two strokes, cuts out the two covers of a ball and at the same time perforates the covers' edges. Each cover is in the shape of a figure 8. The machines cut out these figures as a woman, with a tumbler or with any sharp-edged circular instrument, cuts cookies out of sheets of dough. A sharp 8-shaped iron punch descends upon the white horsehide, and bites out of it the half covers. The edges of the punch have little needles set close together in them. It is these needles, piercing the cover, that make the perforations for the stitches.

The balls are stitched by men, for women are not strong enough for this work. The thread used is cotton, for neither silk nor linen thread will serve for base-



SEWING THE BALLS.

ball sewing. This is because the alum used in the tanning of the covers would rot silk, and because batting would break the fibers of linen. Thus balls sewed with silk or linen would be ripped apart ere three or four innings were played.

The men sit on saddles, astride, and two wooden arms hold the balls firm before them. They fit on a pair of covers, pull them tight with tweezers, clamp them together with staples, and then sew them, with very strong thread of red or blue, through the perforations made in their edges by the machines. After the sewing a ball's seams are rough. Therefore it is rolled first by hand and afterward by machinery. Then into a machine goes the ball, and round and round it rolls, in a circle five feet in diameter, till it has traversed six or seven miles. It emerges thence quite smooth—a perfect ball now, ready to be stamped, packed, and put upon the market.

It takes, in the factory, thirty minutes to make one



WEIGHING THE BALLS.

stamped again in the strong cement, and, after a second drying, they are ready to be covered.

Their covers are made of an alum-tanned horsehide that is as soft and white as the gloves men wear at night with their evening clothes. This hide is nearly one-eighth of an inch thick. One horse supplies only eighteen ball covers, for only the strongest and best portions of each hide are used.

As the hide comes to the factory from the tanner's, it is knee-staked. To knee-stake a hide is to get all the stretch, all the elasticity, out of it. A robust young man lays it across an upright plank, or stake, that is knee high, and he draws it back and forth; he bears down on it as hard as he can; he stretches it to its utmost limit. Were hides not knee-staked in this way, the covers made from them would become loose and wrinkled after they were sewed upon the balls.

The machines that cut out the covers are huge. They

\$1.50 baseball, from its winding clean through to its packing. Each ball is five ounces in weight, nine inches in circumference, and three inches in diameter. The various machines keep these dimensions regular, and an additional precaution toward regularity lies in the many sets of scales that stand in every room of the big factory. Each ball, in each stage of its making, is weighed. Each ball goes through no less than five weighings before it is done.

The average professional team puts from four to six new baseballs in play in the course of a game. The average amateur team puts in play two or three balls. The average boys' team put in play one ball, and stops the game if that gets lost. A St. Louis team holds the record for the number of new balls used in one game. That number was seventeen. The year wherein the record was made was 1898.

Of the millions of baseballs that are made, none are

used by foreigners. Baseball is an American game, none but Americans play it. In small quantities, ever, balls are exported. They go to Cuba, to the Philippines, and, during the Boxer uprising, they went to China. For, wherever Americans are, ball is played, and wherever American soldiers and sailors are, baseballs must be shipped.

W. B. TUCKER.

WEALTHY ANIMALS.

FORTUNES THAT WERE IN MOST CASES FORTUNES TO THEIR OWNERS.

[London Pearson's Weekly:] It is not often that an old she-goat is possessed of nearly £5000. Such a case was that of the pet goat of a Flemish ant woman.

The old lady had a number of bank notes of denomination in the pocket of a jacket or cloak, she laid on the grass while doing some work. She put its nose into the pocket and ate the notes, the of which amounted to £48.

After this calamity there was only one course to sue, so the goat was slaughtered. The macerated remains of the notes were extracted, and were sent to the National Bank of Belgium, together with a claim for the replacement of the notes. After the circumstances were verified, the bank made good the old woman's loss.

A wealthy mouse was the one which caused Jacques, an old Paris hawk, a great amount of trouble. It had its hiding place in the chimney. Mme. Jacques, in endeavoring to dislodge it, laid bare a cavity which contained no less than £1600 in paper money. The creature which brought the old hawk this money, the of which amounted to £48.

An eel was recently discovered which had quite a fortune in its possession. It was a peasant of the province of Brescia, in Italy, who discovered the eel in the shape of a large black pearl. He was excited when he came across the stone, which he took to Milan, and sold for over £1000.

A rich hen was that belonging to a Paris cabman. It was killed in order to deck the board at a gathering at Levallois. In its gizzard was discovered a valuable diamond. The stone turned out to be one was lost by a lady who rode in the cab. It was of value and the cabman received £2 for his horse restoring the jewel to its fair owner.

At Gandersheim, a village in Germany, there have been great festivities and general rejoicings in honor of a hen. The houses in the village were decorated with bunting, a supper was given, and the health of the was drunk amid wild enthusiasm.

An enormous omelet was the principal dish at a feast. The reason for the celebration was that the fowl recently had laid her thousandth egg.

But of all wealthy fowls none have surpassed the which was the property of a very rich lady who recently in Lisbon. She bequeathed her whole life to the bird.

Her reason for performing this extravagant deed was that she was a fervid spiritualist. She was a firm believer in the theory of the transmigration of souls, and was possessed of the idea that the soul of her dead husband had entered the body of the rooster.

The lady had a special fowlhouse built for the rooster, and she compelled the servants to pay especial attention to the wants and needs of "the master." She was extremely jealous of the hen, and whenever one of the was found coquetting with Pedro, as the cock named, it was executed immediately.

When the old lady's strange will was made known, relatives' disgust was great. They discovered a way to avoid going to law over the matter with the rooster defendant. This way was extremely simple and effective. They wrung the wealthy fowl's neck, and so it into possession of the fortune as next in succession.

A somewhat similar case is that where a fortune was left to some bears. A very wealthy man of Canton Bern died not long ago and left the greater portion of his riches to the famous bears at Bern. This was disputed—in fact, the case will come up for trial, so the animals may not receive the fortune after all.

After a fowl diamond mine, a human silver mine is one of the most remarkable that ever fell into the lot of a surgeon.

An Afghan, while on his way to visit a mullah (a man) in British territory, arrived at a place called Dakhil. There he found in force a decree of the Amir of Kabul taxing every kind of property in the possession of those traveling through the district.

To avoid the exaction the Afghan conceived the idea of swallowing his money. He did this, having five Kabul rupees with him.

Next day he arrived at a small government hospital, but there it was found impossible to recover the metal. The poor Afghan was greatly alarmed at the prospect of losing his cash, so he hurriedly journeyed to the Egerton Hospital at Peshawar. For eight days he was a money box.

At Peshawar all sorts of methods were tried but unsuccessfully. At last his stomach was cut open, and the patient made an extraordinarily rapid recovery.

MOTHERS.

Mary, when the childing pain
Made thy patient eyes grow dim,
Of that anguish wert thou fain,
Wert thou glad because of Him?
How thou smildest in thy woe
Every mother's heart doth know.

Mary, when the helpless Child
Nursed and slumbered at thy breast,
In the rosy form and mild
Didst thou see the Heavenly Guest?
Such a guest from paradise
Gladdens every mother's eyes.

—[Charles G. D. Roberts.]

April 5, 1903.]

Frog Rais

UNIQUE INDUSTRY CALIFORNIA
SAN FRANCISCO

By a Special Contributor.

THERE are many ways in which a fortune in sunny California can be made. Some are out of the ground, others are in the air, but it remains for a man to choose the queerest industry for the market, and from the numerous orders received from all over the world, it is realized an income of some \$5000 a year is not impossible, unless the order book of the frogger, but fact.

The only frog ranch in the West was conducted by L. C. Combs, who raised the foreign edible for the market.

Many years' devotion of time and money in converting the common frog into a tender, juicy, table variety, in which difference in flavor that is noticed distinguished from the wild species. Frog raising—that is, with success.



tion of a profit—is a precious secret with jealousy by this veteran frog raiser have been made, especially in the perfect the common frog, but in have failed. The little creatures are green; they demand liberty and plenty of food, and also demand a certain kind of mineral deposit, in which to hibernate is an important item; delicacies are not for themselves while in a wild coming, or they will die. With the way of success, the average experimenter soon becomes discouraged, throws up his hands, and begins to raise pigs or something upon which he can count with certainty. However, one who succeeds in a frog for a little worry, for there is no frog than can be made on any kind of vegetable per hill. question, whose owner is eccentric, hedged in on all sides with high bolts, bars, and even a bulldog, to be the discoverer of the frog-raising secret, the owner is attended with more necessary to break through the resistance of the House and talk over the pleasure of President Roosevelt. When he can Mr. Combs gives a most interesting account of how this peculiar industry happened to choose this peculiar career.

Always, when a boy, he, like many of us, delighted to visit the old meadow, and to scoop up his little squirming, little tadpoles. To watch them in swimming was a pastime of Later, a pet frog was a special delicacy came, with its responsibility was laid aside. Some years after fascination returned; once more a himself in the back yard, he flowers, catching stray bugs and came rumored about that "a fellow a-raising frogs." The neighbors country about was on the tip-toe that time, folks who relied frogs for the short of barbarians. They were, most of us, would now eye an and snakes. As time went on, a French hotel heard of the ranch, ing a dozen or so frogs in a hurry. The owner of the ranch scoured the to fill that order, and then it came raise frogs for market. He no so plan than he acted upon it. The died their leisure time in guessing board fence going up around the to "the fellow who raised frogs," the first steps toward the frogger wire was stretched over the entire men were busy with cement.

The first animals were wild rats, unaccustomed to the confinement and

EASTER KID GLOVES.

"La Cigale" Kid Gloves—3-clasp style, black and colors; Cable sewed; embroidered backs; warranted and fitted; no better \$1.00

EASTER HOSIERY.

Allover Lace Lisle Hose—plain black; made with double sole, heel and toe; are full fashioned; usually sell at 3 pairs \$2.50

Women's Patent Kid Gloves—medium; Women's Fancy Dress

AWSTON OSTRICH

April 5, 1903.]

Frog Raising.

UNIQUE INDUSTRY CARRIED ON IN SAN FRANCISCO.

By a Special Contributor.

THERE are many ways in which a man can make a fortune in sunny California. Some are digging it out of the ground, others are raising it in wheat or fruit; but it remains for a man in South San Francisco to choose the queerest industry of all. He raises frogs for the market, and from the profit made on the numerous orders received from all parts of the country, is realizing an income of some \$5000 a year. One would scarce believe it possible, unless he glanced through the order book of the frogger, but it is nevertheless a fact.

The only frog ranch in the West is this one owned and conducted by L. C. Combs, who for many years has raised the foreign edible for the American palate.

Many years' devotion of time and patience has succeeded in converting the common rain frog into the tender, juicy, table variety, in which there is the same difference in flavor that is noticed in the domestic as distinguished from the wild species of any game.

Frog raising—that is, with success and the realiza-

died. Mr. Combs then gave up his downtown business and devoted his time entirely to the study of frog culture. He made experiments with different soils, various methods of raising or lowering the water temperature. A food, which is the frog medicine, had to be discovered, and then, too, something had to be done to protect the frog eggs and the tadpoles from their various enemies. Also, how to improve upon the flavor and quality of the flesh came in for a share of study. A year or two passed without much profit; then, little by little, the frogs began to thrive. The long period of study was rewarded, and there were no more dead frogs. Almost every egg turned into a tadpole, then into a table delicacy.

That was years ago. Each year since that time has seen some new discovery. For the accommodation of the frogs, Mr. Combs has three ponds about forty feet in length, twenty in width, and perhaps three in depth. There is also an acre of sandy soil, some made marsh, and a tangled growth of wild shrubbery. In this way they have many of the conditions that they would enjoy in the wild state, yet they also have the advantage of ready food.

On sunny days the banks of the pond are filled with the shining creatures. At night, the mingled chorus, or "frog concert," as the neighbors call it, can be heard for blocks away.

The frog, like almost every living creature, grows to recognize a familiar voice, and learns to hop across the yard when his particular name is called. Frogs like

upon him to fill the many orders, that come tumbling over each other, especially during the holidays. Orders come from Denver, Salt Lake, and all portions of the Middle West. The order-book of the frogger shows that in one famous restaurant in San Francisco \$1500 worth of frog legs were consumed during the year 1902.

The idea has been entertained, but as yet no steps have been taken toward its fulfillment, of canning the frog legs to fill the demand in countries to which shipments of live frogs are impossible.

Several prominent physicians in San Francisco are now recommending the broth, and also the flesh of the frog, in place of the time-honored chicken. It is maintained that the muscular, yet tender, white flesh contains more nutriment than any other in equal amount.

In domesticity the frog reaches a great size, some attaining the weight of three and four pounds.

HARRIET QUIMBY.

BIG FOOD SCARES.

TIMES WHEN EVERYDAY DISHES HAVE BECOME NAUSEOUS.

[Answers:] Thousands of people who were wont to eat oysters whenever they could afford them would now as soon think of swallowing a spoonful of poison as one of those succulent shellfish, no matter where it came from. The day on which the recent scare became known there were 5000 fewer oysters than usual sold in London alone, and the next day 10,000. Soon the sale dropped to almost a standstill, except at the two or three most fashionable and costly "bars," where none but Whitstable oysters are kept—they being beyond suspicion—and things became so bad for everybody connected with the oyster trade—which employs about 40,000 men—that the Oyster Merchants' Committee gathered hurriedly together at Fishmongers' Hall, with expert doctors and bacteriologists in attendance, and resolved to test all the oyster districts in the country.

Meanwhile, oysters are about as salable as spoiled hay, and nobody will look at them. Many oyster-growers must inevitably be ruined if the scare continues—as many were in the last scare, about ten years ago.

A few months past there were something like 20,000 pork-pies per day sold in the large towns of Britain, when suddenly came a drop of 18,000. At Derby, where the best pork-pies come from, over 220 people were struck down by ptomaine poisoning through eating these delicacies, and many of them died. Down went the trade all over the country to the extent of over £500 per day.

In many places they could be bought—sixpenny and shilling ones—at a penny and twopenny each while the stock lasted, and there were few buyers even at that price. There is no way of telling a pork-pie that will poison you from a harmless one; and the pies that started the trouble came from a thoroughly honest and reputable maker, and were altogether honest and reputable pies. The deadly ptomaine descended on them, and illness and death were the result. The scare and the loss was only an unfortunate accident.

As to fish, there have been some extraordinary stampedes from them. Mackerel for several months would not fetch a halfpenny apiece a few years ago, and were rotting in thousands for want of buyers. There was an epidemic of mackerel poisoning in London and several seaports, and so fierce was the revolt against them that fishmongers would not receive them at all, restaurants struck them out of their bills of fare, and fishermen found it was useless to catch them, except for themselves.

The strip of flesh that lies along the spine of a mackerel at certain times of the year is liable to suddenly develop a violent irritant poison, which will make anyone who eats the fish seriously ill, even if it does not kill him. It is a rare occurrence, however, this poisoning, and the mackerel is usually a most wholesome fish. The safest plan is not to pick the backbone too clean. The "mackerel scare" cost the trade over £100,000. The average value of the year's mackerel catch is £300,000.

Bread made from Polish wheat afflicted with "grey smut" was distinctly dangerous a dozen years back; and when about 150 people suddenly became ill the scare set in. A great many people took no notice; but a big alarmist section tried the unique measure of doing without bread altogether, as it was found almost impossible at first to be certain of not getting Polish wheat. There was a drop of about £5000 a week in the bread sold in some districts, while others remained unaffected.

An altogether absurd scare, but a very big one, and a particularly unfortunate one for everybody concerned, was the "fright" over frozen meat that occurred not long ago. Several unexplained cases of poisoning occurred together, and some genius started the theory that they were due to the imported frozen beef and mutton.

Such an unreasoning panic occurred that for a week or so hardly any meat of this kind, of which we use about £120,000 worth a week, was sold at all. Suddenly it came to light, through Dr. Latham Forbes's analysis, that the cases which caused the scare were the result of eating copper-tainted mussels, and the "fright" died as quickly as it arose.

THE BOOTS WERE MRS. SMITH'S.

Mrs. Smith and Miss Brown were once the bosomest of bosom friends. In fact, Miss Brown was a constant visitor at the house of Mrs. Smith. She was staying with her as a guest one bitter cold frosty morning, and the two were going for a walk.

Miss Brown, ready first, stood warming herself by the dining-room fire.

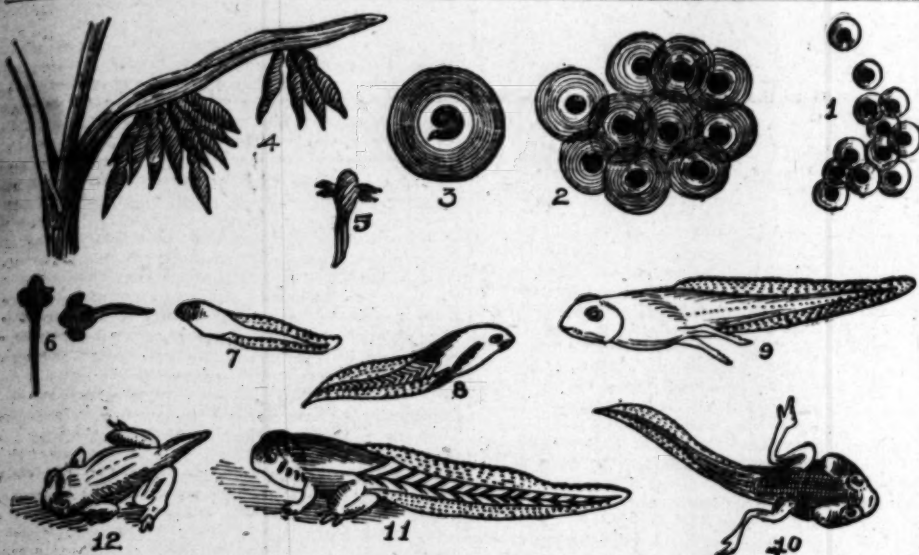
"Dearest," called Mrs. Smith from upstairs, "has Jane put my boots to warm at the dining-room fire?"

"No, darling," Miss Brown replied, "yours are not here, but your husband's are."

Presently Mrs. Smith entered the room, evidently not in the sweetest of tempers.

She viciously picked up the boots from the fender, and left the room, tossing her head.

Then it dawned upon Miss Brown that she had made an awful blunder, and that the boots belonged to her husband. —[Answers.]



EVOLUTION OF THE FROG EGG.

tion of a profit—is a precious secret that is guarded with jealousy by this veteran frogger. Many attempts have been made, especially in the West, to breed and perfect the common frog, but in most instances they have failed. The little creatures are stubborn to a degree; they demand liberty and plenty of room. They also demand a certain kind of mud, with a peculiar mineral deposit, in which to hibernate. The food, too, is an important item; delicacies which they can procure for themselves while in a wild state must be forthcoming, or they will die. With these obstacles in the way of success, the average experimenter in frog raising soon becomes discouraged, throws up the venture in disgust, and begins to raise pigs or chickens, or something upon which he can count with greater certainty. However, one who succeeds in a frogger will be well repaid for a little worry, for there is more clear profit per day than can be made on beans, cotton, tobacco, or any kind of vegetable per hill. This frog ranch in question, whose owner is eccentric to a degree, is located in on all sides with high fences, wire screens, bolts, bars, and even a bulldog, to warn away all would-be discoverers of the frog-raising secret. To interview the owner is attended with more complications than are necessary to break through the red tape at the White House and talk over the pleasure of bear hunting with President Roosevelt. When he can be induced to talk, Mr. Combs gives a most interesting account of how he happened to choose this peculiar calling.

Always, when a boy, he, like many boys of the present day, delighted to visit the old pond in the south meadow, and to scoop up his felt hat full of wriggly, squirming, little tadpoles. To watch their curious antics in swimming was a pastime of which he never tired. Later, a pet frog was a special delight, but when maturity came, with its responsibilities, the amusement was laid aside. Some years after, however, the old fascination returned; once more a few pet frogs sunned themselves in the back yard, hopping among the flowers, catching stray bugs and flies. Finally, it became rumored about that "a feller out in Baden was a-raising frogs." The neighbors whispered, and the country about was on the tip-toe with curiosity. At that time, folks who relished frogs were considered little short of barbarians. They were eyed askance, as we most of us, would now eye an eater of grasshoppers and snakes. As time went on, a caterer in one of the French hotels heard of the ranch, and, one day wanting a dozen or so frogs in a hurry, sent there for them. The owner of the ranch scoured the streams and fields to fill that order, and then it came to him that he might raise frogs for market. He no sooner thought of the plan than he acted upon it. The neighbors now occupied their leisure time in guessing just what the high board fence going up around the acre or so belonging to "the feller who raised frogs," really meant. It was the first steps toward the frogger. A screen of stout wire was stretched over the entire top; a crew of workmen were busy with cement.

The first animals were wild rain frogs, many of which, accustomed to the confinement and the food provided,

the touch of the human hand, and several, which have attained unusual size and are kept for pets, report regularly to be fed by Mr. Combs.

Although not credited with having a great amount of gray matter, these animals are still interesting studies, each one evidencing a different disposition, much as a similar number of babies would do. Some are good-natured and refuse to quarrel, others are naturally timid and plunge into the water at the first commanding croak of a savage adult. Some are gluttons, grabbing all the food and shoving the weaker ones aside in order to capture all the finest morsels. Several out of a hundred show decidedly humorous qualities, and are inclined to play practical jokes, or tease a particularly sleepy cousin.

At the first suggestion of cold weather, the frogs dive



THE FULL-GROWN FROG.

down to the soft black mud at the bottom of the marsh or pond, and there they remain until the first rays of sun penetrate to them.

In addition to several wild insects and wild shrubs, which Mr. Combs keeps a profound secret, the frogs are daily given a portion of chopped raw liver, bread crumbs and the chopped leaves of vegetables.

To catch a large number of frogs in a few minutes, the stoppers in the tanks are pulled, and there lies the game within easy reach of the net, as the water drains off. Large shipments are made in cases, especially constructed for the purpose.

With the invasion of foreign influence has come a demand for foreign foods. In all portions of the West quantities of snails and frogs are consumed. In San Francisco, particularly, are frogs in demand. As Mr. Combs has the only frogger in the West, it devolves

PAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS

STOCK on or after May 1st.

years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his

diet. And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic. And spends his spare evenings at home.

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "healer." None of the number, it is said,

By a Special Contributor.

Through the Zeta Valley

One of the system of roadways which Prince Nicholas has projected leads through this valley and beyond almost to Nikske. This road, of which the original line was very likely that of an ancient Roman way, was improved by the Turks that they might use it for the transportation of military supplies. That the Montenegri never completed it is due to the fact that fighting Turks and improving highways were never homogeneous pursuits.

Following the course of the Morava, we came to the ruins of the Roman city Dioclea, birthplace of the Roman Emperor Diocletian. Excavations have several times been made here, the most recent were by Mr. Munro of Lincoln College, Oxford. A little Pompeii has been unearthed; a basilica with a great inscription on the architrave two small temples and the ground plan of a large quarter of the ancient town. Prince Nicholas has silver coins that were dug up here which bear the images of the Caesars. Numerous inscriptions have been discovered in the neighborhood, indicating that the influence of the Flavian Emperor was powerful

In one of these periods of uncertain peace, the Sultan purchased from Montenegro the Valje Prodo, a valuable tract of the section. The purchase, according to the accredited boundary, was in the Turkish domain, but the Sultan's representative paid the price demanded by the Montenegrins in order to settle any further dispute regarding its possession. The next summer the ridge was covered with flocks that had been driven up from the lowlands and dotted with huts of the Montenegrin shepherds. The Turkish government remonstrated. The Montenegrins replied that although they had sold the "solid, unchanged land" they had not sold the grass "which is renewed each year." The feud became so intense between the people living on the border that as a last resort the Sultan was forced to buy the grass as well as the land, and build forts to protect the purchase.

When we were through this gateway of rocks a great level tract lay before us, with the Zeta dividing it into halves and parallel to the stream the roadway, a great yellowish streak that lost itself in the distance. On a rocky point that jutted out from a mountain wall stood the old castle of Supz, and around it's base the town. From its position upon the cliff, with its background of mountains and the fertile valley in front, the town presented a picturesque appearance. Nearer approach, however, gave it a dilapidated and sadly worn look. The houses were all of the Turkish type and 200 or more of them were crowded within the walls. Two mosques remind of Turkish days, as did also the graveyard with its fallen, crumbling monuments. The old fortification, which from its position evidently controlled this part of the valley, is now used by the Montenegrins as a storehouse for ammunition.

The Sultan, in 1856, determined to punish the Montenegrins for their defiance of his power, and dispatched an army for that purpose. They would have advanced into the heart of Montenegro before the people were aware of their foes having started, had they not been stopped near Spuz through the bravery of a village priest. An old man sitting on the steps of the house where this hero once lived, told us the story accompanying his monotonous sing-song by picking on the guzla. Radonic was the name of the priest. His wife dreamed that great dark clouds floated up from bloody Turkey and united in an outpouring over Spuz. She told her husband, and in the nighttime when the Turks came with torches to burn and with scimitars to murder, the people of the village were ready to receive them. The priest fought at the head of his parishioners until he fell exhausted from wounds. As he lay dying he begged his nephews to carry away his body that the Turks might not get his head, and ordered others to notify his countrymen of the advance of the enemy. The alarm was given, and the invaders were driven back into the walls of Spuz.

We walked back down into the valley again and followed the roadway with the sun beating fiercely down upon our heads. The fields were in a high state of cultivation, and little houses sometimes in the midst of a group of fruit trees and sometimes in the center of a little patch of cultivated land, were along the roadside. In the evening we reached Danilovgrad. This is one of the younger places of the land and was named in honor of Prince Danilo. To its position upon the spur of a mountain and half way between Podgorica and Niksic, it possibly owes its origin. It had been laid out with regularity and had evidently suffered from a collapsed real estate boom.

At the first village that we came to the next morning, we left the roadway and followed a path up through mountain meadows cut by hedges of wild plum trees and berry vines, and dotted with great mats of thickly growing, brilliant flowers. After passing through a parkland of larch, beech and silver gray willows, we began a steep, rugged ascent of a mountain wall. On the first shelf, we rested on the steps of a pilgrimage chapel, the altar richly decorated with votive offerings. Further on the waters of a spring which gushed from the earth afforded sufficient power to turn the wheels of a mill that was grinding away at its grist with no miller nor attendant in sight.

The path grew rougher. We toiled on into the depth of a thick forest, following the dry bed of a mountain stream, and came out at last on a shelf of rocks at the lower monastery of St. Oostrog. The fine new church that stands there marks the site of nine other buildings that one after the other in the past have been destroyed by the Turks. The upper monastery of St. Oostrog is a

Monastery in a Cavern

It is a cavern in a precipice with the rocks rising bare wall to the height of four hundred feet. The way of approach from below is a narrow path. I climbed up a stairway and at the top found a passage with long, white beard and hair in charge of the place. He led through a narrow passage into the chamber where a casket containing the body of St. Basil lies in repose. He reverently kissed the shrine, and then kneeling in silent adoration for a short time, removed with greatest reverence the cover from the casket. Basil was a bishop of Herzegovina, and like most of the saints of the land he was as ready to fight as to preach. After spending most of his life in opposing the Turks, either on the battlefield or from the pulpit, he retired to this cavern and died about two hundred years ago on the spot where his body now rests. He left as a divine heritage to his people his hatred of Moslem usurpation and his words and memory have aroused them to action in more than one glorious battle. Yet, as curious as it may seem, many Mohammedans are among the pilgrims that kneel at his shrine, and many of them claim that his divine intercession has worked miraculous cures or marvelous good fortune for them. In the years of peace, vines and trees have grown around the cavern and the aged monks who have there have reclaimed from the rocks a little garden in which the carefully cultivated flowers and vegetables

When we left the monastery the next morning, climbed down a rugged hillside to reach at last a rather lowland with many brooks and streams. The Zeta, which from far up along its source had been flowing through a deep cañon, dashes here up against a steep wall of rocks and rushes into a subterranean passage to flow out on the other side of the ridge a few miles away. In the evening we were in Niksic where for many years figured most prominently in Balkan history.

As one of the most strongly fortified Turkish towns and a link in the chain of forts through the Zeta Valley to Herzegovina, it was always a point of vantage in warfare. In the struggle preceding the Russo-Turkish War, the Prince of Montenegro, with all the forces he could assemble, attacked the town. The struggle that was waged around the old fort was waged with the greatest interest in those tense times throughout the whole civilized world. The Prince was victorious after weeks of valiant fighting, and the town was almost destroyed. It came into the possession of Montenegro through the terms of the Berlin treaty. The Mohammedan inhabitants at the time were mostly regarded as Christians, and in the treatment of their former coreligionists, extremely cruel and severe. With the passing of the town into the hands of their enemies they thought it best to seek the protection of the Sultan, and so today Niksic has fewer Mohammedans than Podgorica or any of the other towns in the aqueduct territory.

have been built a school and a court building. The changes have taken place; a new Christian Church, which the Prince not long ago laid the cornerstone, has been built; the Turkish houses are disappearing, and their places are going up buildings on European models; the town is laid out with regularity, the streets running from a commodious market place, and lined with shade trees and lighted by lamps.

A peculiar feature of the town is the willow hough which are transported from place to place, serving as workshop for smiths and artisans. Of no little interest is the old cemetery, where still stand stones that tell the story of Turkish subjugation as thoroughly as it was ever written in history. First are the tombs of the days of the Serbian monarchy, with some bearing grandeur of expression and delicacy of touch that marked a prosperous people. Then came the Turkish conquest, when for a long time the graves of Christians were marked, if at all, by only a plain stone, while that of the conqueror was marked by elaborate monuments. At last we come to the present when the Christian can again designate with some degree of elaboration the resting place of his dead, but that without fear of its desecration by Moslem hands. The Prince is the owner of much property in the neighborhood of Niksic. He has a villa, stables and a hunting preserve near by, where he spends several weeks each year. Niksic has been considered a much more desirable place for the capital of the country than Cetinje, and there is some likelihood that it may be transferred there some time. The climate is more agreeable, and, situated in the midst of a fertile, productive land, Niksic is a market place of importance for that section of the country.

From Niksic the way to the northeast is through famous Duga Pass. It is scarcely more than a track that winds across a desolate and waterless plain with stone block-houses on every rise of land and treasuries at the entrance of every cañon that might be a key to the land beyond. About half way across to Hodina Polanje, which was once the scene of much activity of military life. A large garrison was stationed there, and for the usual followers of camp and bazaars and ever-present coffee-houses. When the country was turned over to the Montegrins, the Turks pulled up and left their bag and baggage. The

left Niksic, wandering first across the south of the town, and then climbing way into a somber highland, in sight of grayish mountains piled in the heat of a summer sun. In the grayish rock and brown shrubs, with patches of green, we came at last to the Montenegrians. As we looked down upon the fields we seen led to such signal and disaster, a warrior with medals on his breast, of his hand that seemed to take the grayish peak on one side to the other, and throwing back his hair blazing, he exclaimed, "Grabovo!" the Montenegrians, after a series of the Turks in May, 1858, and prey out of existence. The same Montenegrians had found so effective a refuge here. They fell back day by day, enemies on to their ruin. Through defiance they led them into a basin upland plain of Grabovo; then a volley from the heights upon the they had them completely panic-stricken down like madmen and cut them to pieces. Flight was impossible. They turned to retreat they were met by a fresh detachment of Montenegrin gendarme who visited the place and told them that there were countless of them headless, strewn along

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hem away as trophies. He finally
g them a ducat a head, in deterring
the dead.

They were persuaded to embark upon one of the islands which the enemy considered the greatest difficulty. Almost all were homesick. Some of the soldiers took a dozen or more heads to their children when out of sight of their own families. They were allowed no freedom of discipline, and wandered around in small groups reserved for the officers and into the towns, saying that where one man was permitted to go. When some of them asked that they would like to do this, a Montenegrin said: "If you think anything, what right has anybody to make war? War was to lie in wait behind rocks, which in color were almost like blood. Then retreat into some gorge, thus entrapped proceed to cut him off." In this way they destroyed Turkish battalions with comparatively little loss to themselves. In Grabovo it was only a short distance from the military line into Herzegovina. At Dragutina, the army consisted of Serbian soldiery and a fine Austrian high-altitude unit.

LOUIS A.

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ship. Finally, ma brethern, as far as
whisky—especially the bad whisky."

dy of the House: Bridget, have you
Bridget: No'm. Shure, they are all in Ire
Philadelphia Inquirer.

Women's Patent Kid Oxfords—medium Women's Fancy Dress

have to hear the first complaint
different styles of lasts—a shoe
are exceptionally fine in workman-
There is but one price and that
per pair.

ADMISSION 50c and 75c. Tickets may be e
MUSIC STORE on or after May 1st.

stands on a cliff like the ruins of a medieval castle and clustered on the hillside below are the deserted villages of an Oriental community. Farther along the walls of ancient Klostup at the other end of the mountain pass. The old castle presents a wonderfully picturesque sight as it stands out in distinct contrast against the violet sky on a barren, brownish peak of the mountain.

We left Niksic, wandering first across a great valley lay south of the town, and then climbed by a rough mountain way into a somber highland. Our way led us in sight of grayish mountain peaks, snow-capped and in the heat of a summer sun. In this desolation of grayish rock and brown shrubs, with here and there patches of green, we came at last to Grabovo, the capital of the Montenegrs. As we stopped on the hillside and looked down upon the fields where the Turks had been led to such signal and disastrous defeat, an old warrior with medals on his breast made a great gesture of his hand that seemed to take in everything on the other, and throwing back his shoulders, his face fairly blazing, he exclaimed, "Grabovo!"

Here the Montenegrs, after a series of defeats, assisted the Turks in May, 1858, and practically wiped out of existence. The same tactics that the Montenegrs had found so effective elsewhere, they employed here. They fell back day by day, inveigling their enemies on to their ruin. Through a narrow, rocky defile they led them into a basin where was the old upland plain of Grabovo; then opened volley after volley from the heights upon the helpless Turks. When they had them completely panic-stricken, they rushed down like madmen and cut them to pieces with their yatagans. Flight was impossible, for when the Turks turned to retreat they were met at the end of the plain by a fresh detachment of Montenegrs. An Austrian graduate who visited the plain after the battle told me that there were counted 2700 bodies, many of them headless, strewn along the line of retreat.

Montenegrs as Soldiers.

Although the Montenegrs make valiant and almost invincible soldiers upon their own land, it is a curious fact that they might do as an army in modern warfare. A military school for the young men of the country has been established with Russian instructors at Cetinje, and a barracks for soldiers has been built at Cetinje. The Czar sent the Montenegrs some time ago a cargo of 30,000 rifles and cannon with a full complement of cartridges and ammunition. The Russians have formed and are drilling a Montenegrin army, which now numbers about 35,000. The age of service is from 16 to 60. The Russians themselves are uncertain what kind of an ally these men might make if they were taken from their rocks and fastnesses and set up for pitched battle. A young Russian lieutenant whose father had been an officer in a regiment to which Montenegrs had been assigned, told of the experience that his father had in controlling them.

Their onslaught was something terrible," he said. "It appeared to be led by no regular officer, but they watched their standard, and when the signal was made for a charge they rushed in with savage yell the ferocity of wild beasts, many of them having heads of dead enemies suspended from their belts. Their father had the greatest difficulty in preventing them from cutting off the heads of fallen enemies and carrying them away as trophies. He finally succeeded, by giving them a ducat a head, in deterring them from mutilating the dead.

They were persuaded to embark upon an expedition to some of the islands which the enemy held, only to find the greatest difficulty. Almost all were seafolk, and all were homesick. Some of the strong men who were a gun or more heads to their credit, wept like children when out of sight of their own hills. They had no sense of discipline, and wandered around the quarters of the officers and into the mess-rooms incessantly, saying that where one man went all should be permitted to go. When some of the soldiers remarked that they would like to do this or that but that a Montenegrin said: 'If you would like to do this, what right has anybody to prevent you?' mode of warfare was to lie in wait for the enemy on the rocks, which in color were almost the same as the rocks, then retreat into some gorge, and having done so, enwraped proceed to cut him to pieces. In this way they destroyed Turkish battalion after battalion with comparatively little loss to themselves."

From Grabovo it was only a short walk over the mountain line into Herzegovina. At Dragalj we found a fine soldiery and a fine Austrian highway that led directly to Risano.

LOUIS A. SPRINGER.

A SCOTCHMAN'S TEMPERANCE TALK.

A semi-teetotal society for abolishing drinking became a mere device does not embody any new idea. It was merely urged upon his congregation by a well-known minister whose parishioners were too speedy in their drinks. After an eloquent exhortation, the reverend gentleman concluded: "And noo, ma freends, tram-tramming and trink-trinking must cease; it will not and shall not continue. Not that I object to a glass of mornin' to keep aff the chills before bedtime, or in the forenoon when an acquaintance is upon you or you veeist a neighbor's house. An' it is the good meat that Providence provides, an' 'appairance' is no amiss, but this is no the constant tram-trammin' that has to be stoppit. An' if, in the sanctity of the home, ye hev a guest in the eventide, bring forth a bottle and join him in all thankfulness, for this is the accursed tram-trinkin', but a cheerful partaking of good things of this world in all sobriety and good fellowship. Finally, ma brethern, as far as ye can, avoid drink—especially the bad whisky."—[Modern So-

"I hit my foot not against something Señor," he said, respectfully, in answer to his master's wrathful exclamation.

Guillermo looked incredulously at the polished floor.

"It was here, Señor." He stooped and then sprang up in shuddering fright.

"What idiocy is this?" kneeling, however, to feel for himself. He snatched back his hand as though stung, then with grim determination he calmly investigated the nature and extent of the invisible obstruction. Something about three inches high and two feet wide, rough and hard with the unmistakable feel of stone and mortar met his hand the whole room's width.

He turned to find that Esperanza had fainted, nor did she revive until the fresh night air blew on her face in the carriage which bore her swiftly away. Lying in her husband's arms, she made him promise that neither of them should ever enter that place of dread and evil again. Guillermo took his wife to her relatives in another part of the city and nursed her tenderly for some days.

When anxiety for her lessened, the old house drew him back with fatal power. As he entered, the morning sun made rainbows in the spray of the patio fountain; the roses swayed blithely. Perhaps the whole thing had been some wild trick and whirl of thought stimulated by his uncle's absurd threat. It must be so!

With this assurance he entered the drawing-room; three feet of unseen wall opposed him! The barrier in the dining-room also increased in height. No room was without its ghastly obstruction.

He snatched a notebook from his pocket and made a rough plan; then studied the impeding lines. What was this? The old house rising again within the new! Powerless, beaten, he staggered to the street. He could seek no touch of human sympathy; his guilty secret made that impossible.

Fearing for his sanity, pledged never to return, yet again and again under the spell of horrible fascination the greswome thing had cast upon him, he slipped away from Esperanza on some pretext of business to inspect the ghastly reconstruction that made his dwelling uninhabitable. The walls rose steadily until one day they were so high that he climbed over them with difficulty. Exhausted, reckless, despairing, he threw himself upon a couch in what had been his study. A stupor, half sleep, half swoon, fell upon him.

He awoke and pulled himself together miserably. This must be his last visit; darkness was falling; Esperanza would be awaiting him anxiously. He put out his hands to the wall. Where was the top? He could not reach it! He sprang upon his desk in a panic. Still beyond his grasp! He flung a chair upon the desk and leapt up only to find that it had attained the ceiling while he slept. Wildly cursing, he beat it with bleeding hands and battered the chairs against it.

Then, for Guillermo Peñasco was a proud man, he turned from the barrier and would make no further mean.

"Uncle, you have your revenge," he murmured.

Lighting a taper on the desk, he seated himself on the couch, with his head between his hands. His thoughts were gentler now. He wished that he might exchange all the gold in his uncle's chest for one farewell kiss from Esperanza. He tried to recall a childish prayer, but his guilty soul abhorred the vision.

He could make restitution, there was yet time. What were lands, houses, bonds, gold, that he should have assumed this awful sense of guilt to possess them!

Guillermo rose from his desk and wrote a simple, brief confession of the forged will, of his cousin's return only to be shown the will and driven away again; he knew not where. To right this wrong would take all his private fortune, but what of that?

He laid the papers on his desk so as to be read easily from the other side of the transparent wall, and was conscious of feeling strangely light-hearted for a doomed man. Now he could say the little prayer. He repeated it over and over. He would sleep again, and if God so pleased, he might wake in his angel mother's arms. But Esperanza, his gentle loving wife! Leave her! he flung out his arms in anguish and they touched—nothing! He took a step forward in bewilderment, another. There was no barrier. He was free!

Guillermo went slowly into the street. A friend who met him in full lamp glare stared curiously and passed on without recognition. Referring to the encounter he said that he had met a young man with white hair, unknown to him, who bore the look of having seen strange things in a far country, the vision of which would be with him to the end.

AMANDA MATHEWS.

AMERICA TO ENGLAND, GREETING!

[A message was received by the King from President Roosevelt by Marconi's wireless telegraphy, January 19, 1903.]

When from Cape Cod to Cornish Poldhu came
The whisper of man's voice upon the air,
And Britain's King was suddenly made aware
That he whom all the States their leader name
Sent cordial greeting—with his electric flame
Troubling the viewless ether—on the stair
That Science builds to God, lo! angels fair
Sang down from heaven to earth their loud acclaim.

For now, whatever winds may rage and blow,
With clear untroubled voice from out the West
The daughter with the mother shall have speech,
And thro' calm air hold commune each with each,
Till heart to heart the Saxon peoples grow,
And all the world from fear of war have rest.

—[H. D. Rawnsley, in Westminster Gazette.

INTERNATIONAL KINDERGARTEN UNION.

The International Kindergarten Union which holds its tenth annual convention in Pittsburgh, April 15, 16, 17, is a federation of over seventy Kindergarten associations in all parts of the United States and Canada. It is the largest kindergarten organization in the world, having a total membership of over 7000.

It aims to bring into active cooperation all Kindergarten interests and to elevate the standard of the professional training of the Kindergarten.

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—[H. D. Rawnsley, in Westminster Gazette.]

INTERNATIONAL KINDERGARTEN UNION.

The International Kindergarten Union which holds its ninth annual convention in Pittsburgh, April 15, 16, 17, is a federation of over seventy Kindergarten associations in all parts of the United States and Canada. It is the largest kindergarten organization in the world, having a total membership of over 7000.

It aims to bring into active coöperation all Kindergarten interests and to elevate the standard of the professional training of the Kindergarten.

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AWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIANTIC BIRDS

diet,
And never gets cross in a crowd.
He's grand and majestic, yet meek
and domestic,
And spends his spare evenings at
home;

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "healer."

Her Easter.

HOW LITTLE NORA WAS WON BACK TO HEALTH.

By a Special Contributor.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD NORA had always been a contrast to the other Riley children. She was number four, and the only serious one. When the others ran races or played mud pies, she sat on the steps of the tenement and looked on gravely. She never quarreled as the others did; yet somehow they all had a strong love for this quiet little sister, and if one of them received a stray flower or a pretty pebble, it was generally presented to Nora. She showed her appreciation of these by holding them tight in her little thin hand and fixing her serious gaze upon them. The other children expressed their delight by calling each other's attention to "Nora's pretties." Artistic gifts were so few in the Riley household that the treasures of each had to be enjoyed by all.

Father Riley earned only \$28 a month as street sweeper, and when Mother Riley had paid eight of these dollars for rent of the three little rooms that made their home, she did not have money enough to get her six children the food that would make them rosy and fat. However, they had never been sickly children, for they spent most of their days out on the street; and the California sunshine made even crowded Tehama street a fairly healthful playground throughout the year. They got a great deal of happiness out of life, and the Irish smiles played continually on every face but Nora's.

When the measles followed a Decoration Day picnic, the other children took it as cheerfully as they did their street tumbles. After a ten days' siege, Mary and Denis and Jole and even wee Katie and baby Julia were all frisking about as gayly as ever, but it lingered with Nora until there was hardly an ounce of flesh to soften the hard bed for the poor, tired little bones.

The measles are not much fun, even when you have a comfortable bed all to yourself and a large room flooded with fresh air and warm sunshine and a mother who has plenty of time to nurse her child and enough money to get the right food and medicine; but it is far more serious when you lack all these, as Nora did. Her room was so tiny that the sun's rays, which entered it for but a short time in midday, found only three feet of dancing space between the cot at the left wall, which held Denis and Jole, and the one against the right wall wherein Mary and Nora slept at the top with wee Katie cuddled at their feet. In here, Nora lay quiet and wasted away until there seemed nothing left but her great serious blue eyes. Miss Beamish, the district nurse who devoted her life to helping the needy in this part of the city, felt worried over the little girl. One day, Miss Beamish came in great excitement to the Riley rooms. "Hurrah," for the summer cottage," she exclaimed. "Now, Mrs. Riley, we'll have Nora well soon." Then she explained that some wealthy friends had given her a fund to keep twelve convalescent children in the country for two months. She had rented a cottage nestling in the hills across the bay, with rooms enough for twelve children, a nurse, and a housekeeper. It was surrounded by a large yard and an orchard. She called it "the summer cottage," and the first children were to move over on the first of August, Nora among them.

Great was the excitement in the Riley family during the week before Nora was to leave home. Mother Riley washed her scanty lot of underwear, and made over one of Mary's dresses so as to give her a change. Father Riley borrowed some money to get her a new pair of shoes, and, at night, he told wonderful stories of the country where he was a boy, of cows and pigs, of shamrock and hawthorn blooms. The children all regretted that they had gotten well, and wished that scarlet fever or any other dread disease would swoop down and make them fit candidates for the convalescent home.

When the 1st of August actually arrived, Mother Riley left eleven-year-old Mary in charge of the other children, and with Nora on one arm and her clothes on the other, took the street car to meet Miss Beamish at the ferry. When she had given Nora to the faithful nurse, Mother Riley walked home, crying most of the way.

The group of children with Miss Beamish felt a little like crying at first. They were all strangers to each other and were momentarily shy. But when the boat got fairly started and the sea gulls came sweeping almost to the deck's rail, they soon became acquainted. By the time the train landed them at their destination, after whirling them through tree-dotted hills, over which roamed gentle looking cows, they had formed friendships. As Nora was the only one who had to be carried, they all became devoted to her, and directed her attention to all the wonders they were passing.

The first day in the cottage was a wonder time to all of them. There were trees with bright yellow peaches and dark red plums to be had for the gathering, and other trees, which they soon learned were oaks and locusts, to cast shade over the roses, geraniums and fuchsias of the garden. There was a wide porch, all vine-screened, around three sides of the cottage, and here cots awaited any tired little body. And then in the bath-room—they laughed aloud at the extravagance—a separate towel for each and a new toothbrush.

There were more laughs when the milk man called. Miss Beamish ordered four gallons of milk to be left each morning and four again in the afternoon. Eight gallons a day! The children gaped at each other. The milkman's honest Swiss face broke into a broad grin. "Have you an orphan asylum here, Miss?"

"Oh, no. I've just some little friends who have come to the country to get well, and we want the best milk your cows give."

"Well, you'll get it, Miss, and I hope dey'll soon look stronger," and he beamed on the children.

They all smiled in return, and as he climbed on his wagon, Albert, the boy whose club feet had just been

operated on, shouted "Hurrah for Milkie!" and the other weak voices took up the cry, "Rah for Milkie!" From that moment "Milkie" was prize favorite with them, and each visitor received full accounts of him, his wagon, his horses, the rides he gave them, and, above all, his good, rich milk—"eight whole gallons a day." They never could get used to the magnificence of this idea, but never a drop of the eight gallons went to waste.

Albert was a masterhand at nicknames, all of which ended in "ie." Soon all the party were bearing titles of his coinage. Louise, the strong-loving housekeeper was "Cleanie," because of her tidiness; Mamie, the oldest girl, whose cough had frightened Miss Beamish, was "Grandie," because she exclaimed, "Isn't it grand?" at whatever pleased her. Nora was "Gravie" because she always looked so grave. Mamie tried to persuade Albert to change Nora's title, saying, "Give her a prettier name, because we all love her;" but Albert retorted, "And who don't love Gravie? Bet I do." All his followers chorused, "Bet we do, and lots of it." And so the little blue-eyed girl remained "Gravie" throughout the summer.

The lovely times the children had at the cottage; the sweet unselfish spirit they showed toward each other; the strength that they gained which enabled them to return to San Francisco and make room for other convalescents, leaving only little Mamie, Albert and Nora there for the entire two months, would make another story, or two, or a half dozen, but just now we are reciting only Nora's tale.

"Milkie" liked all the children and took them for rides in turns; but for little Nora he seemed to have a special gentleness. He noted every improvement with expressed pleasure. Once he brought her a little wooden dog that his wife had brought from Switzerland, and the



LITTLE NORA.

child kept it by her, day and night. It worried him that she did not laugh and romp as the other children soon did. "It isn't natural, dis Gravie," he said. "Children should run like de calves and de colts."

His good Swiss wife came with him one day, and they took Nora for a ride. Mrs. "Milkie" held her close on her lap and made her so comfortable that she floated off into sleep. When she awakened Mrs. "Milkie" was weeping, which impressed Nora so much that she raised her hand and patted her friend's cheek. Mrs. "Milkie" hugged her closer and kissed her, and then she and her husband laughed together.

Toward the end of September, Mrs. "Milkie" came again, and this time they took Miss Beamish out to their home, five miles away. That night the nurse wrote to Mother Riley that the good Mr. and Mrs. "Milkie" wanted to keep Nora with them a year to see if the country air would not make her a smiling, healthy child. She asked Mother Riley to come over the next Sunday and see them and their home for herself.

Mother Riley came; and the little Swiss dairy, which was really very humble, impressed her favorably. She cried over Mrs. "Milkie's" story of her own little daughter who had died, and consented to leave Nora with them for a year. "But only for the year, ye mind. I'll not be a-giving up my own girlie. And ye must promise me, honor bright, to write onct a week, telling me of her health."

All promises were duly made and the day before the summer cottage closed, Gravie, or Nora, as Mrs. "Milkie" insisted she must be called, was taken out to her new home. She probably missed the children, but "aunt" and "uncle," as she was taught to call Mr. and Mrs. "Milkie," were so kind that she missed no love. And then the cows and pigs and chickens and ducks were so wonderful, and even the turkey gobbler was interesting to watch, if she was far enough from him.

Mr. "Milkie" took her on his milk round, whenever the weather permitted, and taught her to drive. Mrs. "Milkie" made her warm clothes as winter approached,

and gradually the good care brought rosy cheeks and sturdy legs that could trot around from morning to sunset.

At Christmas, she was taken home for a week by her parents. They found her so much improved, they did not wish to let her go again, but Miss Beamish persuaded them to let her have the benefit of the year.

After the New Year, a fresh paradise was opened. The fall rains had awakened the wild flowers, and the hills were carpeted with buttercups, baby-blue-eyes, and scores of other blossoms. Nora waded in the bloom and gathered handfuls. They would sit down with them piled high on her lap, and look actually happy.

Mr. and Mrs. "Milkie" were overjoyed, and persuaded that she should take the flower bed along the house and care for it. Nora expended most of her time on that garden; and as the narcissus and peas bloomed, her face beamed.

In February, a stem pushed its way up, bearing long green leaves on either side. Mrs. "Milkie" told that this was an Easter lily and that it would white lilies on it about Easter time. Then she told the story of Easter, and of its gift of happiness to mankind.

Nora watched the buds swell and the white lengthen with more interest than she had ever displayed about anything. One morning, she saw a beautiful snowy lily exposing its golden heart to the sun. She was carried out of herself. "Aunt, aunt, called. 'Come. Come. Easter's here. Easter's here.' When the good aunt and uncle rushed around the corner, they found her on her knees, smiling and saying, 'See the beautiful Easter, the beautiful Easter.'"

Now, Easter was really a week off, and when kind-hearted Mr. and Mrs. "Milkie" saw Nora's news, they sent for all the Riley family to come and see Easter on the earliest boat and to remain until latest. Mrs. "Milkie" said, "It will be an Easter to see her happy, to see her smile." Her husband added, "And it will do good to get a solid week in sending the invitation, he slipped in a \$200 traveling expenses."

All the week long, Nora vibrated between helping aunt get ready for the company and watching her unfold. As each new bud opened, she expanded in brightness; and the cooking, baking and cleaning up her pleasurable excitement.

When Easter dawned, she jumped up to "see the dance." Later, she accompanied uncle to the station to meet her family. They were all astonished to see her wave to them as they descended from the train, the way to the dairy, she was quiet amid their anxious exclamations; but, once down from the wagon, she seized her mother's hand and pulled her round the corner of the house to where the stately lily waved ten bells. "See my Easter, my beautiful Easter. I'll give to you when you're going home."

Then she took the children out on the hillside they reveled and gambled in the flowers. When they formed them into a ring and started them round, "Ring-around-a-rosy," Nora circled with the and her voice sounded glad in the chorus. The children stared at her a little and laughed. Then they all into the infectious giggle of childhood, and tumbled pushed each other around until they all felt very at ease and the slope of spring blossoms seemed a familiar playground as the cobblestones of Tehama street.

In the house, Mother Riley confided to her husband, "If I'd a-ben struck dead, I'd not a-ben more surprised to have that child pull me round the corner to hear her voice so full of the thrills of her life. Nora's, who's ben dead these ten years, God bless her soul. And so well she looks. Indeed, it's as if Jim that's beholden to you and your good man."

That night, when Miss Beamish called at the Riley street rooms, she found Mother Riley propped up in a chair, looking at the old tomato can, weeping and saying, "Yes, Miss Beamish," she managed to answer. "Nora do be well. Yes, me and Jim are to leave her there the year, and this—and this Well, honor bright, Miss Beamish, flesh and blood's and blood, and ye'd like to see yer own oftener onct in six months. But look at the lily, Miss Beamish. Did ye ever see so grand a one? It's got more than any on the altar at Saint Joseph's. And she it just for her own mother, though she do be there."

KATHERINE CHANDLER

A BIT OF CHEER.

Perchance you feel like sighing, dear,
Just check the sigh and smile;
And cheer some wayworn wanderer
O'er many a weary mile,
A kindly word, a loving smile,
Great blessings doth bestow;
The power they have to charm away,
A heavy load of woe.

Alas! the many aching hearts
Along the circling years,
Tho' there be dearth of all things else
Is never dearth of tears.
Then put aside thy griefs, dear heart,
Nor grudge a smile to dole;
'Twill cheer thine own and lot, and bless
As well thy neighbor's soul.

'Tis not the costly gift bestowed
That cheers the aching heart,
It is the kindly sympathy,
It is love's magic art.
And blessed shall thy memory be,
Tho' naught thou hast to give
But kindly words and loving smiles;
And lo! thy soul shall live.

—[Ingar Ingar]

Perhaps the minister who had in his possession the book he was arrested out in Attleboro a little book "How to Mix Fancy Drinks" was preparing to give an address on temperance.—[Boston Globe.]

California's First

ESTABLISHED A SCHOOL AND IS STILL LIVING.

By a Special Contributor.

CALIFORNIA may well be proud of her educational facilities, for over every town, city, hamlet and mountain, an architecturally attractive, well-planned house with spacious, pleasing grounds are these beautiful buildings from the structure in San Francisco, where, in 1849, Mr. Pelton established the first free State.

Mr. Pelton, though old, feeble and still living, and may be found at No. 1049, Los Angeles, where, with an invincible fighting against a poverty that fills his life with hardships and deprivation, he can tell of early California and fate played such pranks with him of interest. Most noticeable in the man, who has now reached his 77th year, almost overpowering interest in the public schools of California, the he has watched with unceasing delight fifty-four years, or ever since he organized the State to the children of 1849. The foremost educators of the California's magnificent school system, Mr. Pelton's vigorous and unflinching early days when the crazed gold wealth with far greater reverence for the development of the mind, the value of the value of schooling was a task at that time, but Mr. Pelton's adoption and passage of the first public school ordinance in the first public school ordinance in the splendid school system which is no longer.

A Strenuous Beginning.

Into some lives are crowded events sufficient to fill a hundred ordinary years, and so it has been with Mr. Pelton, since being orphaned and left to resources at the age of 7, has had a long of gladness and sorrow, of prosperity and poverty. His mother, on her deathbed, that her boy should become a scholar, deference to her request as well as for the work, his every effort was to himself to be an educator. From the time he was 15, his spare hours before and employed in washing dishes in hot sawing wood and performing farm with strong young life, ambition determined to procure a higher education of ten cents and a new pair out in the world. The shoes were saved when he tied them to a stick on his shoulder and went barefooted cold and rocky road.

After a long and difficult journey toington, Ct., where he won the C. Swift, the editor of the town paper of the Farmington Academy. This was a two weeks' order on a boarding house to the academy, with the understanding in the news office before and particular academy was attended by aristocracy, all of whom were well self-assurance, and little John with and cowhide shoes was the recipient. As he studied hard and stood high barrier of prejudice gradually were treated as an equal by all. He got for four years taught in various schools Massachusetts, being married at 19.

Started for California.

About this time rumors of the great of California's gold fields were floating and thousands of hopeful enthusiasts homes for the far-away land of untold wealth. Mr. Pelton conceived the idea and laying the foundation for education in the new territory. He told his notions to a number of influential friends much interested in the project and effecting and carrying out his project. Deacon Moses Grant, one of the capitalists of Boston, who was the friend, presented Mr. Pelton with books, charts, maps, etc., while Mr. and B. F. Whitcomb subscribed to of Mr. Pelton and wife. But the mission was a great iron school bell and bearing the inscription "For the in California," which was presented Hooper, who was at that time a member of Congress. The bell was hung high in ship in which they sailed, and me hours and the half hours during around the Horn.

The trip was uneventful, and in called into San Francisco Bay, where Boatmen of every nationality clamored for passengers who wished to go to the \$5 fee which they demanded to land, only one hundred yards to Mr. Pelton had only \$1.50 to his pocket, he got a boatman to take

EASTER KID GLOVES.

"La Cigale" Kid Gloves—3-clasp style, black and colors; Cable sewed; embroidered backs; warranted and fitted; no better sold elsewhere at \$1.50. \$1.00

EASTER HOSIERY.

Allover Lace Lisle Hose—plain black; made with double sole, heel and toe; are full fashioned; usually sold at 3 pairs for \$1.00. Special Easter. 25c

Women's Patent Kid Oxfords—medium. Women's Fancy Dress. \$1.00

Commission 50c and 75c. Tickets may be sold at 10c STORE on or after May 1st.

PAWSTON OSTRICH F

ONE HUNDRED AND

California's First Teacher.

ESTABLISHED A SCHOOL IN 1849
AND IS STILL LIVING.

By a Special Contributor.

CALIFORNIA may well be proud of her admirable educational facilities, for over her entire expanse, from north to south, from east to west, nearly every town, city, hamlet and mountain resort possesses an architecturally attractive, well-equipped school-house with spacious, pleasing grounds. Very different are these beautiful buildings from the little one-roomed structure in San Francisco, where, in 1849, Prof. John G. Pelton established the first free public school in the State.

Mr. Pelton, though old, feeble and in ill health, is still living, and may be found at No. 439 Colyton street, Los Angeles, where, with an invalid wife, he is struggling against a poverty that fills the sunset years of his life with hardships and deprivations. Many pleasant hours may be spent with this old man, for the stories he can tell of early California days when fortune and fate played such pranks with humanity are full of interest. Most noticeable in the personality of this man, who has now reached his 77th year, is a dominant, almost overpowering interest in, and affection for, the public schools of California, the expansion of which he has watched with unceasing devotion for the past fifty-four years, or ever since he opened the educational gates of the State to the children of San Francisco in 1849. The foremost educators of the State acknowledge California's magnificent school system to be the heritage of Mr. Pelton's vigorous and untiring efforts during the early days when the crazed gold seekers regarded wealth with far greater reverence than an institution for the development of the mind. To convince the people of the value of schooling was a difficult and thankless task at that time, but Mr. Pelton surmounted every obstacle and was eventually instrumental in securing the adoption and passage of the first public school law and the first public school ordinance in California, which primarily laid the corner-stone in the foundation of a splendid school system which is now the pride of California.

A Strenuous Beginning.

Into some lives are crowded events and emotions sufficient to fill a hundred ordinary conventional life periods, and so it has been with Mr. Pelton, who, ever since being orphaned and left to rely on his own resources at the age of 7, has had a life full of overflowing gladness and sorrow, of prosperity and deplorable poverty. His mother, on her deathbed, expressed a wish that her boy should become a school-teacher, and in deference to her request as well as to a natural love for the work, his every effort was devoted to preparing himself to be an educator. From the age of 7 until he was 15, his spare hours before and after school were employed in washing dishes in hotels, shoeing horses, sawing wood and performing farm labor. At 15, filled with strong young life, ambition and enthusiasm, he determined to procure a higher education, so with a capital of ten cents and a new pair of shoes he started out in the world. The shoes were precious, and to save them he tied them to a stick which he carried on his shoulder and went barefooted, in spite of the cold and rocky road.

After a long and difficult journey he arrived in Farmington, Ct., where he won the good will of John C. Swift, the editor of the town paper and superintendent of the Farmington Academy. This good man gave him a two weeks' order on a boarding house and admission to the academy, with the understanding that he should assist in the news office before and after school. This particular academy was attended by children of the aristocracy, all of whom were well dressed and full of self-assurance, and little John with his calico jacket and cowhide shoes was the recipient of many a snub. As he studied hard and stood high in his classes, the barrier of prejudice gradually wore away, and he was treated as an equal by all. He graduated at 18, and for four years taught in various schools in Maine and Massachusetts, being married at the end of the third year.

Started for California.

About this time rumors of the great wealth and extent of California's gold fields were floating through the East and thousands of hopeful enthusiasts were leaving their homes for the far-away land of untold riches. It was then that Mr. Pelton conceived the idea of coming West and laying the foundation for educational advancement in the new territory. He told his hopes, plans and ambitions to a number of influential friends who became much interested in the project and helped him in perfecting and carrying out his proposed arrangements. Deacon Moses Grant, one of the celebrated philanthropists of Boston, who was the friend of every good enterprise, presented Mr. Pelton with a fine collection of books, charts, maps, etc., while Rev. Edward Beecher and S. V. Whitcomb subscribed the steamer passage of Mr. Pelton and wife. But the most treasured gift of all was a great iron school bell weighing 1100 pounds and bearing the inscription "For the first public school in California," which was presented by Henry W. Hooper, who was at that time a prominent member of Congress. The bell was hung high in the rigging of the ship in which they sailed, and merrily rung out the hours and the half hours during the entire voyage around the Horn.

The trip was uneventful, and in due time the ship sailed into San Francisco Bay, where anchor was cast. Hundreds of every nationality clambered about the ship for passengers who wished to go ashore, all eager for the fee which they demanded for rowing a person to land, only one hundred yards away. At this time Mr. Pelton had only \$1.50 to his name, but after some talking he got a boatman to accept the small fee,

and thus succeeded in reaching terra firma once more. Not a cent did he have, and what to do he didn't know. Worked in the Harbor.

For some time he stood on the strange, rocky shore, gazing at the tangle of ships that filled the harbor, ships from civilized and uncivilized regions and representing every nation on the globe, ships as helpless as birds without wings, for all the sailors had deserted and rushed for the gold fields, leaving their respective captains in an unsolvable dilemma. The cargoes could not be unloaded, nor the ships sail from port without crews, and there the great vessels lay stranded in the bay and tossed about by the restless tide. As Mr. Pelton stood looking, trying to devise some scheme to make a few dollars, he saw a man running down the beach toward him, who, when within hailing distance, called out: "For God's sake, can't you lend me a hand? I've got a whole cargo of goods stacked on the beach, and the tide will wash them away if I can't get help." The man was hatless and coatless and breathless with excitement, and as he offered wages of \$3 an hour Mr. Pelton was only too glad to get to work. By the time the tide turned the goods were all high and dry above high-water mark, and Mr. Pelton had earned a goodly number of dollars. A few dollars, however, were of little consequence in those times of financial tempests, when the humblest board shack rented for \$150 a month, when flour was \$20 a barrel, potatoes 40 cents a pound, butter \$1.50 a pound, and wood, which was packed about the streets on burros, was sold by the Mexican vendors for \$2 a sack.

A Good Commercial Transaction.

But fortune was amiable toward the determined promoter of education, and as the seamen had all deserted the ships and rushed for the mines, Mr. Pelton had no difficulty in earning from \$10 to \$15 a day in helping to unload the vessel in which he came around the Horn, while his wife was given \$5 a day for acting in the capacity of stewardess. The captain had an enormous quantity of rice on board for which there seemed to be no market, and when Mr. Pelton offered to pay him 5 cents a pound the captain gladly consented. The rice was loaded on a barge and taken ashore, where Mr. Pelton succeeded in disposing of it at 11 cents a pound, making \$600 clear profit from the deal. This streak of good luck temporarily cleared the clouds from the financial sky, and Mr. and Mrs. Pelton moved ashore and ensconced themselves in a \$150 a month shack on Market street, which at that time was lined with ramshackle buildings and was muddy and generally disheveled in appearance.

Mr. Pelton's next move was to talk to the townspeople and find out incidentally what encouragement and assistance he might expect in establishing a school, but in almost every instance the suggestion met with laughter, derision or indifference. As the residences were small, the most convenient place for the children to play was in the streets, and there they luxuriated in the mud like polliwogs, the parents in most instances being too busily engrossed in the race for gold to take notice of the doings of their offspring. A tiny school-house had been built by a few enterprising citizens, but it was impossible to obtain a teacher at any price, as everybody was either making enormous fortunes in the mines or expected to make them, so the idea of a school was considered a glorious failure and abandoned, while the little building was turned into a jail which was liberally patronized by criminals of every type, who were frequently treated to the rigorous discipline of the lynch cure. Finally, when Mr. Pelton found parties who seemed interested in his cherished idea of a free school it was impossible to find a carpenter to put up a building, as they were all after gold, but the question was settled at last by the Baptists offering the use of their little church, which was turned into an impromptu educational institution during week days, with Mr. Pelton in charge, and thus it was that the school system took root in California.

The First School Opened.

One of the most eventful as well as one of the happiest mornings of Mr. Pelton's life was on December 26, 1849, when the merry, musical chimings of the bell which he had brought from the far East called the juvenile population of San Francisco from their mischief and their mud pies, and announced the first session of California's initial school. Only three pupils were enrolled the opening day, but the idea of education so advanced in popularity that the little room was soon overcrowded and new quarters had to be found. Although many men were easily making fortunes in a day, Mr. Pelton never hesitated nor wavered for an instant in his self-imposed duty of developing and encouraging the educational facilities of the State. His services were given gratuitously and unselfishly to the work, without consideration of time, health or money. The first school law of the State of California was drawn by Mr. Pelton, and was adopted in the Legislature at San José in 1851.

In course of time Mr. Pelton's health failed, and thinking outdoor life might be beneficial he rented a farm some distance from San Francisco, to which he moved. After enduring endless hardships and privations resulting from poor crops, he returned to the city, feeling assured that he could resume his place in the school—his school. But he was doomed to experience disappointment, for the teacher who had taken his place and who was receiving an exorbitant salary as superintendent, coolly refused him admittance and practically banged the door in his face. Heartbroken, discouraged, penniless, Mr. Pelton sought work, and the only place he could find employment was among the laborers at the water-front, where he toiled night and day, in sun and rain, unloading heavy barrels, boxes and lumber from ships and barges. His farming speculation had left him heavily in debt and the struggle for a meager existence was severe. At this time his first child was born, in a room over a stable, the only place he could call home, so that sickness added more strenuous burdens. One night Mr. Pelton, all mud and rags, was plodding through the rain and darkness to his poverty-stricken home, when he was met by Hon. A. A. Salvo, an earnest friend of his previous educational work, who had

not heard of his return to San Francisco, of his exclusion from the school or of his deplorable financial condition. He was amazed to find his friend in such straits, and when Mr. Pelton had told him all, he lost no time in using his influence in reinstating Mr. Pelton in the school as superintendent at a salary of \$500 a month, and so the good work so bravely begun under difficulties was continued. Mr. Pelton is also said to be the father and founder of the reform school in California.

Though outstripped in the race in life, though engulfed in sickness, poverty and sorrow, Mr. Pelton still takes pleasure in recalling former pupils, many of whom are eminent in State and national legislative halls, or have become prominent in various professions—men to be proud of—men who have made the State famous by their wit and brilliancy.

Ever since the first school session in California, when there was but one teacher and three pupils, education has made vigorous strides and at the present time there are 7820 teachers and 272,009 children in the State of California.

HELEN LUKENS JONES.

THE LITTLE GIRL CHOIR.

The boy choir has been an accepted organization for years, but recently there has come into existence a fair rival—the little girl choir. It is an innovation and bids fair to become as popular as its male competitor.

In the City of New York there are now half a dozen of these little girl choirs. Perhaps the best known is that of St. Mark's in Stuyvesant Square, one of the oldest Episcopal churches in the city, having been built more than a century ago in what was then Peter Stuyvesant's apple orchard at the head of the Bowery. It was from these trees that the famous thoroughfare derived its name.

The little girl choir of St. Mark's was organized two years ago this Lent and at once sprang into such popularity that it has been retained ever since. It numbers a score of tiny maidens from seven to eleven years of age. Clad in their demure caps and gowns a more picturesque group it would be hard to find. And then to hear those cherubs sing! The sweet, childish voices chant reverently and devoutly the processional, their leader conducting them through the difficult measures of the "Magnificat" or "Venite."

Grace Church, on Broadway, also has one of these diminutive girl choirs, its members being even younger than those of St. Mark's. Any afternoon at 4 o'clock, when the bells chime out the summons to vespers, these infantile singers, ranging from four to nine years of age, softly chant the evensong. The choir is made up from the day nursery of the church and is composed of the little ones who are left there to be cared for during the day, while their mothers are at work earning their daily bread. Their vestments are spotless white pinafore gowns with quaint Dutch caps.

The Church of the Epiphany also has a little girl choir and there is another at St. Michael's, in Brooklyn. Until very recently these baby-girl choirs were a feature of the Lenten season only, but they have proved so popular that it is evident they have come to stay. In the spring of 1901, not long after Easter, the first girl choir festival ever held in this country was given at St. Mark's.

HENRIETTA B. FREEMAN.

GREATNESS.

Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is fairer;
Rare is the rose-burst of dawn, but the secret that clasps it is rarer;
Sweet is the exultance of song, but the strain that precedes it is sweeter—
And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning out-mastered the meter.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty scepters the flowing.
Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a stronger than he did unfold it—
And never prophet foretells, but a mightier seer foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes the soul of the sculptor is hidden;
Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite tissues of feeling—
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which is symbolized is greater;
Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward creator;
Back of the sound broods the silence, back of the gift stands the giving;
Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit, the deed is outdone by the doing;
The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer the heart of the wooing,
And up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the heights where those shine
Twin voices and shadows swim starward and the essence of life is divine.

—[J. W. Dinsdale.

GIRL SHEDS NEEDLES.

Three doctors, Profs. Di Giacomo, Deamici and Morara are studying the extraordinary case of a young woman, a victim of hysteria, from whose body pins and needles have been issuing for some time past.

An examination by means of the Röntgen rays shows that there are still a large number of needles and pins in the young woman's body. The doctors are at a loss to explain the phenomenon, but it is supposed that the girl eats the pins and needles when in a hysterical fit. Admitting this, it is still difficult to explain how they find their way out at her extremities.

The girl is said to be a spirit medium and to have made extraordinary revelations when in trances.—[Naples Correspondence London Mail.

Golgotha.

"THE PLACE OF A SKULL," NOW
PROBABLY LOCATED.

By a Special Contributor.

AMONG the many interesting sights in Jerusalem there is one most beloved to the hearts of Protestants and to which they cling with much assurance and confidence. It is the remarkable little hill called Golgotha or "Gordon's Calvary"—so named because the general was among the first to express his opinion that it was the true site of the crucifixion.

Named for Its Shape.

As one walks outside the Damascus Gate one cannot but be attracted by the strange resemblance of the knoll to a skull, and it at once brings to one's mind the words of the Gospel: "And they bring Him unto the place Golgotha, which is, being interpreted, the place of a skull." There is no other elevation or mound like it anywhere outside the walls of Jerusalem, nor inside either. It belongs to the Mohammedans, but they would not have intentionally transformed it into the resemblance of a human skull. It must have assumed that shape long before the Turk was heard of. A remarkable fact about this Calvary is that the Jews call it to this very day, "the place of stoning or of the execution of criminals." Then, too, one realizes, as one stands on the top of the hill, that everything taking place there would be visible from the streets and houses, and from the ramparts of the temple area, and would serve as a warning and terror to malefactors and rebels against the authority of proud priests and corrupt Pharisees. These facts seem to mark this hill as the veritable spot where the world's redemption was accomplished.

Confirmatory Facts.

Another important point in its favor is that it is close to the Damascus gate leading to the then Gentile or "profane" world—Samarita and Phenicia. Not far off are the sacrificial ashes discovered a few years ago, which prove that this neighborhood was considered unclean. When they were first found by the builders it was supposed that they were the remains of some soap factory, but on close inspection it was found that they were full of small, charred bones, showing clearly that they were from the sacrifices in the Temple, according to Leviticus vi, 10 and 11: "The priest shall carry forth the ashes without the camp." Their location corresponds with that mentioned in Jeremiah xxxi, 40.

This hill of Golgotha is situated about 300 yards north of Damascus Gate, not distant from the Pretorium, Pilate's judgment seat, and close to an undoubtedly ancient wall of the city. A place chosen by the Jews for public execution would be selected for its prominence, visibility and easy access, and on the defiled and polluted part, outside the city walls. All these characteristics point to this hill as the very Golgotha mentioned in the sacred narrative.

From our Mission House windows in Jerusalem we could see this interesting and sacred hill and it appealed to us more and more as the true site by its striking contour, with those strange, eyeless sockets giving the rocky mound a perfect resemblance to a human skull.

On one occasion we had the privilege of visiting this hill of sacred tragedy with a lady who had traveled in a party with Petrie, the great archaeologist. She was much impressed with the site, and pointed out to us certain signs which she recognized to be those of an ancient Jebusite place of execution.

Three Slots for Crosses.

She remarked that such places in ancient days were usually used for the same purpose from age to age, though passing through different hands. She also first pointed out to us some interesting features which we had not noticed before and which gave the hill a deeper

on the hillside, very apparently having been chosen for the larger half standing on the hill top.

Across a narrow road to the west of Golgotha is a large garden owned by the Dominicans and surrounded by solid walls, inside which are seen the ruins of a church built in the middle of the fifth century on the traditional site of St. Stephen's martyrdom. Further seems to go to verify the supposition that this was the stoning place, for they were dragging him out to throw him down from the stoning place, the infuriated mob killed him before he arrived at the ground around the ruins of St. Stephen's church. The ground around the ruins of St. Stephen's church is honeycombed with rock-cut tombs, in some of which are the bodies of the dead. Here an interesting discovery was



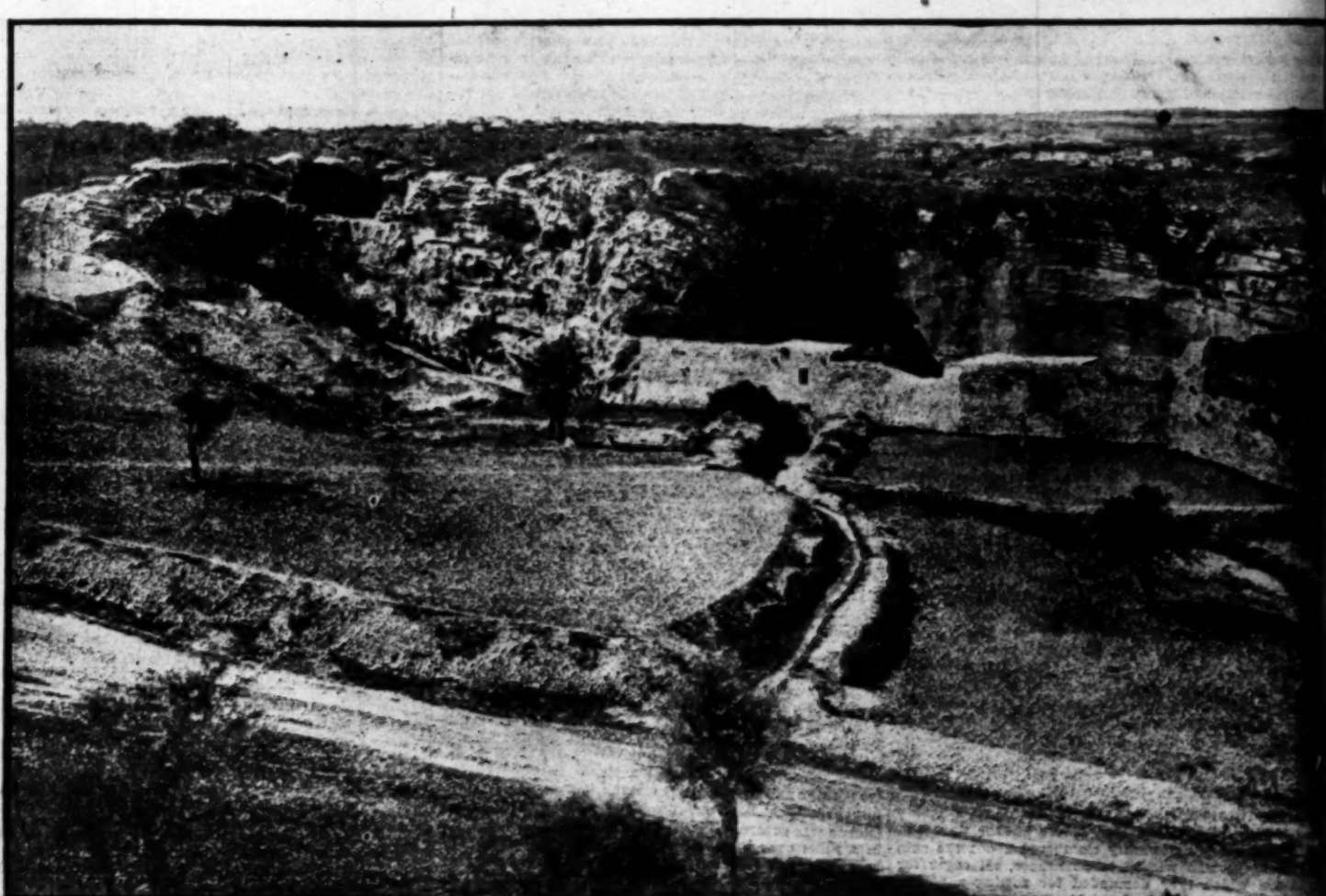
THE DESCENT INTO THE GRAVE.

significance than ever. On the western side, on a precipitous declivity, overlooking the garden below, are three slots, unmistakably each an aperture in which the foot of a cross was placed so as to facilitate the raising of it after the body had been fastened onto it. The three crosses thus faced west in easy sight of the principal roads outside Jerusalem—the road of Damascus Gate to the north, going out to the heathen world, and the road skirting the city, leading round to the gate which is now called the Jaffa Gate and which is the principal entrance to Jerusalem. On this eventful hill can also be seen the rents in the rocks caused by the earthquake; one huge boulder still hangs over the precipice

some years ago. A tomb was found bearing this inscription: "To Nomis and Onesimus, deacons of the Church of the Witness of the Resurrection of Christ buried near their Lord." This inscription would point to the Lord's tomb as being very near by. The Scripture says: "Now in the place where He crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a sepulchre." It has been said that this part of the inscription was taken away rather suddenly, obviously because it would throw doubt on the old belief in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

The Tomb in the Hill.

Now some thirty years ago or more, a cave cut in



MOUNT GOLGOTHA AS IT IS TODAY

April 5, 1903.]

rock was discovered in this valley of Golgotha, under the extreme tomb after much investigation accepted by a society in England able to have been that of our Lord's body. An interesting feature which reminds us of St. John's the body. This "Garden of the tomb" is in size and seems to answer the garden of Joseph of Arimathea's body within his own "never man laid." The tomb is from the summit of the hill, originally a small, rock-cut tomb, there being a head cavity in the east corner and its being south of the Valley of Jehosaphat are also been built for a Jew. There is in the twelfth century erected for the tomb.

A sum of about \$30,000, I believe, by subscription from all those who tomb being bought and held as that it might very possibly be the resurrection of the Savior of Mankind also provides for a keeper to the spot, which is now becoming one of Jerusalem.

A Place of Peace.

If this newly-discovered site is unquestionably to be the true sepulchre and a deep satisfaction, as the scenes have ever taken place, the site within the walls, the spot fills one with solemnity and quiet hilltop, overlooking the many white domes and minarets, and in the vicinity of the Olives of sweet memories, rising surrounded by Nature in all her one can worship in perfect peace who sent his Son to bring peace.

The Mohammedan, notwithstanding again, but only to protect the site, a Mohammedan burial place, and so here, too, the Moslems protect the most sacred place, the tombs of Abraham and Jacob in Hebron, the tomb of David in the Temple Area over which stand But for the jealous, scrupulous and able Turk, the sarcophagus and Patriarch Jacob would now be in the British Museum.

EVANG.

MODERN ENGINEERING

An unparalleled engineering feat achieved in Australia of immense fields. The Coolgardie water what the famous Assuan dam, a remarkable feat of pumping 6,000 day for a distance of 350 miles, to Kalgoorlie, has been accomplished, by means of a great dam, ninety feet high, constructed River twenty miles from Perth. is about 5,000,000,000 gallons. auxiliary reservoirs and pumping thirty-inch steel water main which road line to the gold fields—the earth on the globe—near Kalgoorlie enterprise of equal importance the great burrow which will make next-door neighbors. In a short will pass through the Simplon 7000 feet under the snow-covered Napoleon Bonaparte built a hundred takes about ten hours to traverse. This tremendous rat-hole, which Avino, will cost the Jura-Simplon 600.—[Collier's Weekly.]

CASTLES IN SPAIN

They may laugh and call me a fool
With never a roof for the wind
But yon lies the sea with its waves
And over the sea—lies Spain.

And there I am known by a title
As fitteth the lord of a broad
Yor there is my kingdom and home
With only the sea between.

And what though the sea be rough
And what though the sea be wild
Some day I will float in my own
And cross to the other side.

And so, as I lie on the bleak
With the fisherman yonder me
I know that only the sea sweeps
Twixt me and my castle in Spain.

I see the sun on its airy towers
Whence a white hand beckons me
I catch the breath of its rosy
Where Somebody waits for me.

And be never the waves so wild
And be never so broad the sea
There's a ship at sea that belongs
And over the sea—lies Spain.

LOVE AND REASON

At her door, in summer
Deftly knitteth Reason
Storm-robbers for the heart
In a sterner season.

Cometh Love with footstep
Where she counts her rills
Falls a thread, and in a
Ravels out the stitches.

—[Agnes]

EASTER KID GLOVES.

"La Cigale" Kid Gloves—3-clasp style, black and colors; Cable sewed; embroidered backs; warranted and fitted; no better

EASTER HOSIERY.

Allover Lace Lisle Hose—plain black; made with double sole, heel and toe; are full fashioned; usually sell at 3 pairs

have to hear the first complaint. different styles of lasts—a shape are exceptionally fine in workman There is but one price and that per pair.

Commission 50c and 75c. Tickets may be

STOCK on or after May 1st.

PAWSTON OSTRICH F

rock was discovered in this vicinity, to the southwest of Golgotha, under the extreme declivity of the hill. This tomb, after much investigation and consideration, was accepted by a society in England as the tomb most probable to have been that of our Lord. It is undoubtedly very ancient. An interesting feature is a small aperture which reminds us of St. John's "looking in to behold the body." This "Garden of the Tomb" is about four acres in size and seems to answer to the description of the garden of Joseph of Arimathea, who buried the Lord's body within his own "new tomb wherein was never man laid." The tomb is about 230 feet distant from the summit of the hill. It appears to have been originally a small, rock-cut Jewish tomb. The fact of there being a head cavity in the receptacle at the northeast corner and its being so situated as directly to face the Valley of Jehosaphat are clear proofs of its having been built for a Jew. There are signs that Crusaders in the twelfth century erected an arched building before the tomb.

A sum of about \$30,000, I believe, was raised in England by subscription from all those who were in favor of the tomb being bought and held sacred in the supposition that it might very possibly be the real site of the resurrection of the Savior of Mankind. This sum of money also provides for a keeper to protect and beautify the spot, which is now becoming one of the principal sights of Jerusalem.

A Place of Peace.

If this newly-discovered site should finally prove unquestionably to be the true sepulchre, it would be a relief and a deep satisfaction, as no such strife and revolting scenes have ever taken place here as in the long-ruined site within the walls. To visit this peaceful spot fills one with solemnity and reverence. Here on this quiet hilltop, overlooking the picturesque city, with its many white domes and minarets dazzling in the sunshine, and in the vicinity of that beautiful Mount of Olives of sweet memories, rising grandly in the east, surrounded by Nature in all her beauty and simplicity, one can worship in perfect peace and harmony the God who sent his Son to bring peace to the world.

The Mohammedan, notwithstanding, surrounds us again, but only to protect the sacred spot, for as it is a Mohammedan burial place, no one dare molest it; and so here, too, the Moslem has fulfilled his role of protecting the most sacred places in Palestine, such as the tombs of Abraham and Jacob at the Cave of Macpelah in Hebron, the tomb of David on Mount Zion, and the Temple Area over which stands his beautiful mosque. But for the jealous, scrupulous custody of the unspeakable Turk, the sarcophagus and embalmed body of the Patriarch Jacob would now be in the Parisian Louvre or in the British Museum.

—EVANGELINE BEN-OLIEL.

MODERN ENGINEERING FEATS.

An unparalleled engineering feat has recently been achieved in Australia of immense value to the gold fields. The Coolgardie water scheme is to Australia what the famous Assuan dam is to Egypt. The remarkable feat of pumping 6,000,000 gallons of water a day for a distance of 35 miles, from the Helena River to Kalgoorlie, has been accomplished by English engineers, by means of a great dam, called the Mundaring weir, ninety feet high, constructed across the Helena River twenty miles from Perth. The reservoir capacity is about 5,000,000,000 gallons. There are a number of auxiliary reservoirs and pumping stations along the thirty-inch steel water main which runs along the railroad line to the gold fields—the "richest square mile of earth on the globe"—near Kalgoorlie. The only foreign enterprise of equal importance is the Simplon tunnel, the great burrow which will make Switzerland and Italy next-door neighbors. In a short time Pullman trains will pass through the Simplon Alps in a few minutes, 700 feet under the snow-covered diligence road which Napoleon Bonaparte built a hundred years ago and which takes about ten hours to traverse in favorable weather. This tremendous rat-hole, which passes under Lake Geneva, will cost the Jura-Simplon Railroad over \$15,000,000. [Collier's Weekly.]

CASTLES IN SPAIN.

They may laugh and call me a beggar here,
With never a roof for the wind or rain,
But you'll see the sea with its wave-washed pier,
And over the sea—lies Spain.

And there I am known by a title high,
As fifth the lord of a broad demesne;
For there is my kingdom and here am I,
With only the sea between.

And what though the sea be rough and deep,
And what though the sea be wide;
Some day I will float in my own fair boat,
And cross to the other side.

And so, as I lie on the bleak dune here,
With the fisherman yonder mending his seine,
I know that only the sea sweeps clear
Twixt me and my castle in Spain.

I see the sun on its airy towers,
Whence a white hand beckons from over the sea,
I catch the breath of its rosy bowers,
Where Somebody waits for me.

And be never the waves so wild and high,
And be never so broad the main,
There's a ship at sea that belongs to me,
And over the sea—lies Spain.

—[Roscoe Brumbaugh.]

LOVE AND REASON.

At her door, in summer air,
Deftly knitteth Reason
Storm-ropes for the heart to wear
In a sterner season.

Cometh Love with footsteps rash
Where she counts her riches,
Pulls a thread, and in a flash
Ravels out the stitches.

—[Agnes Lee, in Lippincott's.]

Millions for Decorations.

GREAT SUMS SPENT FOR FLOWERS FOR EASTER.

By a Special Contributor.

EASTER is conceded to be the most brilliant of the many church festivals celebrated in American cities, surpassing even Christmas in lavishness of musical programmes, extravagance of decoration and point of attendance.

Millions of dollars are spent each year for Easter lilies and alleluias, yet paradoxically, the more wealthy the congregation, the less the money which is paid out by the treasurer. This is due to the general custom of making Easter Sunday the occasion of memorials to the dead. In fashionable churches like St. Bartholomew's, New York, where the Vanderbilt's worship, the floral decorations will represent several thousand dollars, but of this sum, only the potted plants are paid for by the committee in charge, and these are merely rented for the day. The flowers are sent by the Vanderbilts, in memory of those of their family who have died in the church. Sometimes these memorials come in the form of set pieces, such as pillows, harps and other funeral offerings, but so skillfully are they arranged by the decorators, that the work, when completed, shows only an admirably massed chancel of green and white.

How the Decoration is Done.

Bermuda lilies, hyacinths, white azaleas, narcissus and lilies of the valley are the most popular flowers for decorative purposes, but even white roses and carnations are not despised when the prices of all flowers soar skyward.

The work of decoration begins on Saturday afternoon and is generally in the hands of professional decorators and florists, assisted or hindered, as the case may be, by a committee of the church people. In the Episcopal churches, the committee consists of what is known as the altar guild, while in the Catholic churches, the work is done by the sisterhoods. The ceremony is accomplished with much reverence, and those who make the rounds of the Catholic churches at this time have an opportunity to study the exquisite workmanship in the laces used in decorating the altars, which can never be seen during the crush of Easter Sunday. The finest laces owned by a church are reserved for the Easter services, and often the veils used to drape the figures on the various altars are worth a small fortune in themselves.

At the conclusion of the last service on Sunday the flowers are removed, and they are sorted for distribution by a committee. In churches where guilds are formed to minister to the sick, these workers have first right to the flowers, and the rest are distributed to the various hospitals. The palms and ferns rented by the florists are removed on Monday unless the week following Easter is to be marked by a number of church weddings, in which case arrangements are frequently made for the decorations to stand.

A Half-million Dollars for Decorations in These Cities.

A florist who has stores in New York, Chicago and Philadelphia states that fully \$200,000 will be spent in chancel decorations in New York churches, \$150,000 in Chicago churches, and a like sum in Philadelphia.

This includes all sorts and conditions of congregations, from the mission chapel where an expenditure of \$25 or \$50 is made only after most mature deliberation, to edifices like St. George's, where J. Pierpont Morgan will pass the silver plate for Easter offerings, and where the chancel will be completely hidden by lilies and azaleas at \$5 a plant, hyacinths at half the price and cut flowers beside which the decorations at a ball or dinner sink into financial insignificance.

The Wealthy Church's Easy Task.

The wealthier the church, the more simple does the choir master find the problem of arranging the Easter music. His singers are kept up to the highest possible standard for every service, and he makes no special effort for Easter Sunday, except in an appropriate selection of music. So perfectly are his singers drilled for chorus work that the introduction of additional voices would injure, not improve, the ensemble work. Chorus singers in wealthy churches are paid enough to make their regular attendance an object.

Students of singing make up the majority of these choirs and the standard of music demanded in a congregation of wealth is such that it could not be improved for special occasions. Moreover, the soloists are also the best obtainable, so the choir master finds that he has little to plan except the actual musical numbers.

Even here much latitude is denied him. Certain hymns and choruses are demanded on this day, including the triumphant hymn, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today, Alleluia," and the magnificent choral, "The Hallelujah Chorus," from Handel's "Messiah." It is a daring soloist who will elect to sing a new aria pushed by some enterprising publisher when a member of the congregation who contributes her hundreds each year to the support of the choir sends word that she would like "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth" sung at the morning service. The choir masters admit that the new Easter music is ephemeral, and what was placed on the market last year will not be heard in the churches next Sunday.

Several of the fashionable churches have a harpist or cellist, or both, throughout the year, and these may be augmented by other stringed instruments for Easter, otherwise the choir remains as usual.

Grand Opera Stars Sing Gratuitously.

On the other hand, the choir master who is compelled to economize and stint the year round is expected to make more or less of a splurge on Easter. He is allowed funds to secure a noted soloist or two, perhaps a harpist. It is in regard to the latter that he has most trouble. There are not enough harpists in the average

city to supply the demand for this great festival of music. They are engaged long in advance, and are paid a much higher figure than the soloists. A satisfactory soloist can be secured for \$20, but higher prices are sometimes paid for "names." For instance, if a good light opera company is playing at one of the theaters, the tenor or basso may be secured for the Easter solos at a church. When a grand opera singer is heard, his or her solo is an offering, without money and without price, to the church.

Where the choir master must reorganize his workers on a more elaborate scale for this one day, his task is arduous and involves long and tedious rehearsals, even though the music selected is of the lightest order.

In churches where boy choirs are employed, the old English music, notably that written by Sir John Stainer, is selected as lending itself more easily to the choral style of the English church. If a choir master inclines to the work of American composers, he selects the Easter music written by Horation Parker, Arthur Foote or George W. Chadwick.

Why Easter Music is Disappointing.

In speaking of Easter music, a noted choir master said:

"The occasional church goer who imagines he is hearing especially fine music when he attends the Easter service is greatly mistaken. Frankly, I am always more dissatisfied with our music on that day than on any other Sunday of the year. The great throng in the church, particularly that restless tide of sight-seers which comes and goes, distracts the singers, and the heavy air, which rests over the entire church, destroys the purity of tone. This comes partially from the large number of the people in the body of the church and partly from the heavy odors of the flowers massed in the chancel. My choir is necessarily packed into the midst of this perfume, and I have known young women to faint under its powerful influence.

"Then, too, my singers work their hardest on this day, because we have an extra service, beginning with a full choral service at 7 o'clock in the morning. Very often members of my choir living at a distance have a light breakfast before coming to the church, take a second breakfast after the first service, and even eat their mid-day meal at a near-by restaurant. By the close of the afternoon service they are exhausted.

"At churches which have only two services the strain is lighter, but I must reiterate that the average choir is not heard at its best on this day. There is something in the air beside flowers, perhaps it is general excitement, which creeps into the music and makes it less ecclesiastic than it should be on this, the most solemn and beautiful of church festivals."

Protecting Parishioners from the Sight-seers.

Despite the frank admission of weakness in Easter music, the average sight-seer will sally forth Easter Sunday with the unshaken expectation of hearing something quite out of the ordinary. There will be thousands of him struggling for entrance into the fashionable churches of every denomination.

To protect parishioners against the Easter invaders, the former are admitted at a single entrance, where they file past men connected with the congregation who know their members by sight. The other entrances to the church remain closed to the general public until five or ten minutes before the service is to begin. After this, regular parishioners must take their chances with the seething mob which is risking its Easter finery to gain an entrance, for then no pews are reserved. Other churches issue cards, which are distributed not only to parishioners but to privileged individuals to whom the courtesy is considered due.

In the very large edifices in the larger cities, and especially in New York, only those well in front hear the Easter sermon, for there is a perpetual stream of sight-seers coming and going. To the individual accustomed to life on the European continent, this floating congregation is quite a matter of course, but to the American accustomed to the congregation's remaining seated during the entire service, the peripatetic throng seems distinctly irreverent.

ANNA S. RICHARDSON.

[Copyright, 1902, by Anna S. Richardson.]

THE BOX OF ALABASTER.

Ah, that precious box of alabaster,
What a world of woe 'twould quell,
If we'd but unlock the casket
While our loved ones with us dwell!
One kind word, if timely spoken—
Alas, how often left unsaid—
Is mightier far than countless roses
Heaped above the dead.

All the nights of sleepless anguish,
And the tears shed all in vain,
Cannot still our hearts' wild longing,
Cannot dull that endless pain
As our memory backward wanders,
O'er the years of love and care,
Of the dear eyes that would brighten
At our footstep on the stair.

And though we loved him dearly, dearly,
And he felt it, too, we know,
Still, he was old and lonely,
And we did not tell him so.
And the box of precious ointment
Alas, too late, its healing balm has shed,
And our tears are sadly falling
On his lonely, narrow bed.

M. A. C.

GOLGOTHA.

Our crosses are hewn from different trees,
But we all must have our Calvaries;
We may climb the height from a different side
But we each go up to be crucified;
As we scale the steep, another may share
The dreadful load that our shoulders bear,
But the costliest sorrow is all our own—
For on the summit we bleed alone.

—[Boston Transcript.]

AWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500, saved from his earnings.

diet, And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, And spends his spare evenings at home;

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Paine and John J. Denton, the "healer."

The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds.

THE CLIMBING VINE.

ITS USE ON THE HOUSE, IN THE GARDEN,
AND ABOUT THE GROUNDS.

By Belle Sumner Angier.

NOTE.—Queries properly and clearly stated, addressed to the House Beautiful department in care of The Times, and which relate to floriculture or landscape gardening, architecture or interior decoration, will be answered, so far as possible, either in this column or by personal letter. Answers will have frequently been deferred for a week or more.

PLANTING TIME.—It is now time to plant sweet peas, gladioli, border plants, heliotropes, carnations, verbenas, annual and perennial seeds.

"God grant or withhold it, your 'yea' and your 'nay'
Are immutable, heedless of outcry of ours;
But life is worth living, and here we would stay
For a house full of books, and a garden of flowers."
—[Andrew Lang, in "Ballade of True Wisdom."

The Use of the Vine.

No garden is complete—if it can ever be truly said to be complete—without many vines and flowering climbers.

curing distinctive effects in gardening than by the judicious disposal of suitable vines about house and out-buildings, fence corners, and adjoining vacant lots. This theory is equally applicable to city or country properties, but I think the owner of the cramped city lot can get more satisfaction out of the appropriation for vines than almost any expenditure he is likely to make for his garden.

With the use of the Mission style of architecture it is often desirable to find a vine which will cling readily to a smooth surface. Such a one is the well-known Ampelopsis Velutina, a very strong grower, whose foliage in the fall takes on delightful red and copper-colored hues. The only fault that can be found with the Ampelopsis is that it is deciduous, and has a rather long period of leaflessness. To my mind, however, the delicate tracery of the bare limbs of this vine are very beautiful outlined on the wall, and the great beauty of the longer season of its growth is sufficient compensation for the waiting.

To those who wish a vine that is practically an evergreen I can recommend nothing better than Bignonia Tweediana, which clings fast to either wood or stone, has a brilliant green foliage, and bright, attractive gold-

years is not lost in spite of the necessary cutting away for a well-grown root will send out a new growth which is almost magical, and after a severe cutting back a few months will invariably restore what it has taken years of first growth to secure. As this vine is almost invariably rather bare of leaves low down and near the ground, it is to be used preferably where it may be trained high.

The Vine-clad Pergola.

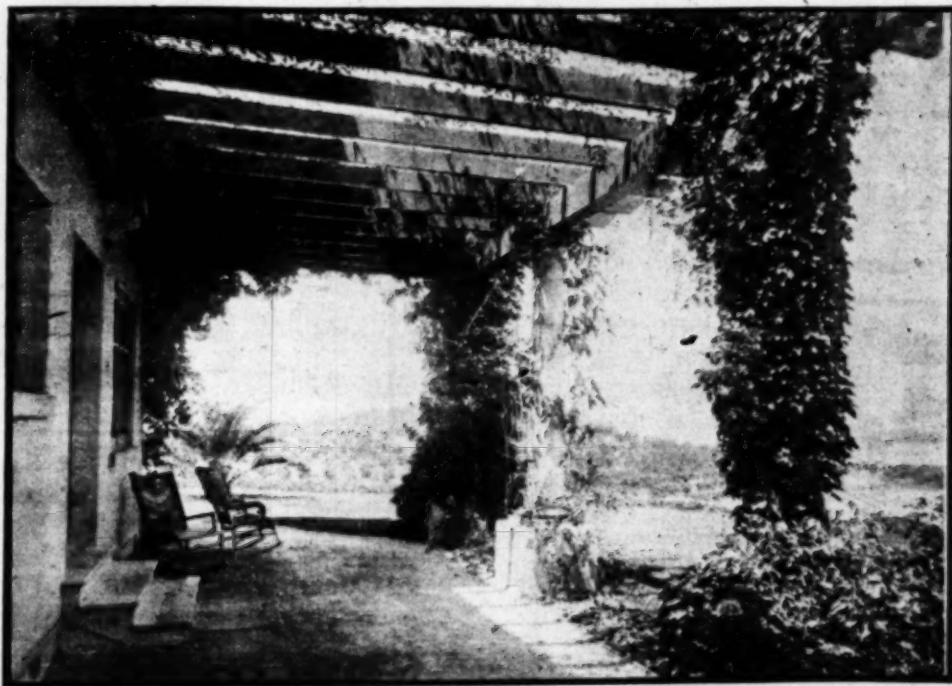
I referred last week to the availability of the pergola for the climbing rose, Beauty of Glazenwood, whose color seems to grow more vivid when the blossoms are spread on the flat surface to receive the sun's warm kisses. Another vine that takes kindly to this treatment is the Bougainvillea, and especially is this true of the brilliant red variety more recently introduced to this part of the State, Bougainvillea lateralis, a much more pleasing color in a general landscape than the more common Bougainvillea spectabilis which has to be placed very carefully lest its peculiar magenta shades kill the color of every other blossom in your garden. Quite the finest example of the use of the pergola, however, which I have seen is that at the residence of J. H. Kleine of Lakeside, Cal. There are other vines running over this pergola, but the chief delight of all, who look at the exquisitely graceful Wire Vine, Muehlenbeckia alba. This vine is much more commonly used in Northern California than in the south, but it has been amply demonstrated that it will withstand even the hot winds of the summer season in our interior valleys, and anywhere near the coast there is no drawback to its perfection. The small, delicate leaf, the fine black stem, and the massing of the streamers remind one of the most delicate ferns, and I can think of no more refreshing or beautiful vine for the draping of a summer retreat such as the porch or pergola, than this Muehlenbeckia. As I sat under its shade at Mr. Kleine's one warm day last summer, and looked out into the shimmering haze of heat that hung over lovely Lakeside, and then my eyes came back to the deep, cool green of the Wire Vine, with just a glimpse of the sky beyond, and heard the song and "small talk" of the linnet's nestling in the depths of the vine overhead, I found a very lasting refreshment.

Sweet-scented Flowering Vines.

"A honeysuckle on the sunny side
Hung round the lattices its fragrant trumpets."
A vine-clad cottage without a honeysuckle over some window or door would be—well, it would be like some very modern heart affair with most of the sentiment left out. The coral honeysuckle is pretty to look at, the pink variety is a free bloomer and very graceful on a trellis, but the honeysuckle that appeals to the heart is the one whose perfumes fill the air from August to March, and whose blossoms are first of snowy whiteness, then turn to all shades of cream and pale yellow as they come out to full bloom. It is a clean, tidy sort of climber, needing but little training, and very easy of propagation from layers, cuttings or seed, while it is capable in this climate of adaptation to the most simple or the most intricate architectural plans, and I do not hesitate to endorse it most cordially, even though some one may say "Why, honeysuckle is so common." So it is, and so are many other beautiful trees, shrubs, vines and flowers in this land favored of Dame Nature, but in these simple suggestions that I shall make from week to week for the garden of our House Beautiful, I shall make every effort to point out the beauty of common things, as well as to introduce the new and rare of the plant life of the world of floriculture.

A Bit of Old England in California.

A honeysuckle hedge in this country is an unusual sight, but I am, at my cottage home, "Honeysuckle Lodge," the proud owner of a hedge four feet high and extending about two hundred feet, as solid, compact and practical a hedge as I have seen in the State, composed of the sweet-scented honeysuckle, and as in August, it is in the fullness of bloom, I am assured by traveled friends (and I fully believe) that there



PERGOLA AT J. H. KLEINE'S RESIDENCE, LAKESIDE, CAL.

In California we have innumerable evergreen varieties, and I only wonder that they are not more commonly used in landscape effect here where the eye turns with satisfaction from the perpetual blue of the sky, and the brilliancy of the sunlight to the resplendency of the green foliage on the house, or in the fence corner, or maybe trailing over a wall, or an uneven slope of ground. Perhaps in no detail of the garden should the matter of choice be more carefully exercised, however, than in the selection of vines and climbing plants.

Trailers.

Most vines, speaking in a very general way, need strong nourishing soil and plenty of water. There are, however, notable exceptions. A family of great use in the dry places of the Southland are the Mesembryanthemums of a trailing habit, easily propagated from cuttings, and enduring even extreme heat. Most of the four hundred or more species of this genus have been introduced to us from the Cape of Good Hope, even those that we term natives, and which are found near the sea coast throughout Southern California, namely, Mesembryanthemum crystallinum, and Mesembryanthemum aquilifolium. Besides these very showy natives, which are much used for terraces, and sidehill slopes, there are a half dozen sorts of extreme delicacy of appearance which are most effective upon walls overhanging the sidewalk, or even as I saw one last week, festooning a broken earth wall, in a cliff garden, for a depth of not less than fifty feet. The delicate pink-and-white blossoms are starlike, and in the sunlight a dazzling show. These small flowered Mesembryanthemums are especially effective against a gray stone or cement background, and remembering always that they are "trailers," not "climbers," they may be used to great advantage in city lots overlooking the street where dust and impracticability of proper irrigation often make a serious problem for the landscape gardener. They combine well with few other plants, however, with perhaps an exception of the cacti. Though but humble plants they have been honored in high places, the State University for years before its water problems were solved using to advantage the Mesembryanthemum aquilifolium on the high terraces where now they can afford long stretches of beautiful lawns.

Vines for Buildings.

There exists in the minds of many home builders a prejudice against vines on the building itself. This is not well founded in a climate where there is so little danger of mould, or unwholesome conditions of dampness as in Southern California. Certainly there is no more simple or artistic and yet economical way of so-

en yellow flowers. The First Congregational Church of San Diego, often referred to as one of the prettiest bits of church architecture on the Coast, has as its crowning glory this Bignonia Tweediana climbing over the eaves and to the top of the tower in graceful festoons, requiring absolutely no training or pruning and practically no care save the occasional irrigation which it shares with the little grass plots lying between the main entrances.

One recommendation for this variety is that in case of an accidental or desirable detachment of any portion or all of the vine from the building the growth of the



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, SAN DIEGO.

nothing this side of the Devonshire... am equally assured that not even... these same Devonshire lanes furnish... many hummingbirds, butterflies, and... my California hedge on a May... Sweet Peas.

The wealth of perennial vines and... California distract the newcomer from... among the annuals, but yet I... lower lover turns with delight in... the same annuals that give joy... other lands.

Now—this week if you like—... your sweet pea seeds. They will... heavy soil that is capable of holding

PUMP SHELTER AT MU...

become soggy. In Eastern garden... manner of planting is six inches deep... against the cold and to gain str... ere, however, this is not desirable... useful grower that I know makes a... deep, softens the bottom and puts it... izer, then covers the seed over with... when as they grow she gradually fl... round them with soil, this making s... the depth of the roots preventing scor... eatest evil to be contended against... Southern California.

They should be grown out in the op... wall, as they sear easily. They require but a slight support... bamboo for stakes and a little stout... at is necessary, while if they are... they will help to sustain each... put their double rows some dista... nes will spread four or five feet to... les that are very popular and succ... cept are the navy blue, a "really... m: Her Majesty, a beautiful rose... Radnor, Blanche Ferry, very earl... lite; Blanche Burpee, a beautiful... one, pale pink; Maid of Honor, de... tender tips; Lady Mary Currie, a br... imson, and the Honorable H. F. B... relation in two shades of pink... er varieties, planted and care fo... instructions, let me add just one m... : Cut freely. Keep the blossoms... they appear, and if you can't get r... ee just give them away. Send them... to your enemies, too, if you like... ll be full of sweet bloom as long as... the cutting, but sweet peas have... ft unplucked.

A honeysuckle hedge in this country is an unusual sight, but I am, at my cottage home, "Honeysuckle Lodge," the proud owner of a hedge four feet high and extending about two hundred feet, as solid, compact and practical a hedge as I have seen in the State, composed of the sweet-scented honeysuckle, and as in August, it is in the fullness of bloom, I am assured by traveled friends (and I fully believe) that there

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AWSTON OSTRICH F...

is nothing this side of the Devonshire lanes to equal it. I am equally assured that not even the hedges along those same Devonshire lanes furnish protection to as many hummingbirds, butterflies and bumblebees as does my California hedge on a March morning.

Sweet Peas.

The wealth of perennial vines and flowering plants of California distract the newcomer often from old favorites among the annuals, but yet I think that every true flower lover turns with delight in spring and summer to the same annuals that give joy in the gardens of other lands.

Now—this week if you like—you may safely plant your sweet pea seeds. They will demand a moderately heavy soil that is capable of holding moisture, yet will



PUMP SHELTER AT MIRAMAR.

not become soggy. In Eastern gardens the approved manner of planting is six inches deep, in order to protect against the cold and to gain strength for the vine. Here, however, this is not desirable, but the most successful grower that I know makes a trench six inches deep, softens the bottom and puts in a very little fertilizer, then covers the seed over with one inch of soil. Then as they grow she gradually fills the trench in around them with soil, this making stronger plants, and the depth of the roots preventing scorching, which is the greatest evil to be contended against with sweet peas in Southern California.

They should be grown out in the open and not against a wall, as they scorch easily.

They require but a slight support, and the use of bamboo for stakes and a little stout cord will give all that is necessary, while if they are planted in double rows they will help to sustain each other. Many florists put their double rows some distance apart, and the vines will spread four or five feet to advantage. Varieties that are very popular and successful south of Tehachas are the navy blue, a "really, truly blue" blossom; Her Majesty, a beautiful rose carnation; Countess of Radnor, Blanche Ferry, very early and pink and white; Blanche Burpee, a beautiful white; Mrs. Gladstone, pale pink; Maid of Honor, delicate white, with lavender tips; Lady Mary Currie, a brilliant orange and crimson, and the Honorable H. F. Bouvier, which is a revelation in two shades of pink. Having selected your varieties, planted and care for them according to the instructions, let me add just one more word of counsel: Cut freely. Keep the blossoms picked off as fast as they appear, and if you can't get rid of them otherwise just give them away. Send them to your friends, and to your enemies, too, if you like. Your own garden will be full of sweet bloom as long as you are generous in the cutting, but sweet peas have a short season if left uncut.

A Convenient Dwelling.

ECONOMICAL ARRANGEMENT OF A

LOS ANGELES HOME.

By a Los Angeles Architect.

A DWELLING which combines fairly well the features of economical arrangement of space with a pleasing exterior is that which was recently built for Adelmo Schroeder, on the northwest corner of Pico and Hoover streets, this city. It is an eight-room, two-story frame structure, with basement, having a frontage of 40 by a depth of 50 feet. In architectural style it is modern Gothic. The house faces east, and the approach from that direction is up broad steps, and across a wide projecting porch that covers the south half of the east front, and is extended, by beautifully curved lines, around a considerable portion of the south front of the building. This porch is quite a feature of the house, and in conjunction with the ornamental gables, the heavy, projecting cornice work and the stately col-

umnar object sought in the construction was to secure the maximum amount of conveniently-arranged rooming space at the smallest cost consistent with that solidity and stability without which almost any dwelling is "dear at any price."

On the first floor are located a parlor, 15x13 feet; a drawing-room, 14x14 feet; a dining-room, 14x16 feet; a butler's pantry, 10x14 feet; and a laundry and screen porch.

The second floor contains four comfortably large bedrooms, a bathroom and servants' room. From conveniently-located balconies, reached from this floor, a fine view of the surrounding portions of the city and a glimpse at the distant mountains are to be had.

The interior finish of the dwelling is in cedar and white pine, in natural colors, with polished floors and decorations which, while believed to be artistic, are characterized by simplicity rather than by striking effects. In this respect, as in the exterior arrangement, needless expense has been avoided, but such substantial comforts as, in the light of modern requirements, are deemed essential have been provided. The house is heated by hot air from a furnace in the basement, is lighted by both gas and electricity and supplied with



RESIDENCE OF ADELMO SCHROEDER.

umns, of classic design and faultless proportions, gives the exterior an appearance that is both striking and pleasing. The general effect of the exterior arrangement is, also, shown to the best possible advantage by the harmonious blending of the colors used in painting. The body of the house is in dark steel gray, of a very agreeable tint, and the cornices and facings are of a light cream-colored shade of the same general hue. The slight contrast thus attained serves to give sufficient prominence to the ornamental work of the exterior, without making it so emphatic as to mar the general effect.

While an agreeable exterior is thus secured, the

sanitary plumbing and appropriate devices for insuring proper ventilation.

It was built for a little less than \$5000, but the shading upon that amount that is possible in the cost of duplicating such a building is too slight for consideration, and a very slight deviation from the details in the matter of ornamental work, or otherwise, would run the cost above the figure named.

R. B. YOUNG.

SOMETIMES FAIL.

The songster with a song to sing
Can't always get to sing it;
The poet with an Ode to Spring
Can't always get to spring it.

—[Lippincott's Magazine.]

Beautifying the House.*



A DELIGHTFUL LOS ANGELES HOME.

*A special about "Beautifying the House" will be found on page 21 of this issue.

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425 W. SEVENTH ST. JOHN A. SMITH, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

BLOOM FOR EASTER HATS.

NEVER HAVE FLOWERS BEEN USED SO LAVISHLY AS THIS YEAR.

From a Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The first glimpse of this year's millinery openings gives the impression that the feminine fancy has gone flower mad, but before a circuit of the show-cases has been made the sight-seer decides that, after all, it is a most intoxicating madness.

Never before has the art of reproducing the natural blossoms reached such a standard of perfection. As an evidence of this, it may be cited that a smart shop, noted for its exquisite decorations as well as its chic millinery, had on neighboring tables plateaus of real artificial hyacinths, and so wonderful was the reproduction process that when the secret was whispered about, groups of women fell to waging chocolate sodas on the real and the counterfeit, the decision being reached by fingering the blossoms.

A number of new flowers have invaded the millinery field this year, including wistaria, hydrangeas, hops, hawthorn, lilacs, both white and purple, and dandelion puff balls. While some of these blossoms have been offered before, they were not manufactured in styles that lent themselves artistically to trimming, but the drooping "flats" of this season carry the long-stemmed flowers admirably.

One of the most striking all-flower toques shown at a recent opening was composed of delicate pink hyacinth blossoms, packed solidly on a Napoleonic shaped frame. The foundation material, chiffon, was completely hidden by the flowers, and one side was raised jauntily by a soft, sweeping bow of liberty taffeta, matching the tone of the blossoms exactly.

An effective rose flat was composed of leaves, overlapping and curled up just a trifle. On either side of the hat nestled bouquets of moss rose buds, and the same flowers, with knots of black velvet ribbon, were placed on both sides under the brim, which was faced with tulle in folds.

In selecting a hat composed of rose leaves, the utmost care must be taken to have the shape carry a certain air of distinction. Otherwise, the purchase will be regretted, as manufacturers of cheap millinery are duplicating this style of trimming in shapes that are atrocious.

A thistle hat, which could be worn admirably with a tan-colored suit, was of ecru Milan straw in a modified sailor shape. Around the crown and across the top, from side to side through the center, was fluted velvet ribbon in a beautiful shade of sage green, while on one side, and drooping a trifle toward the edge of the brim, was a mass of thistle bloom, in that elusive mauve shade which can only be described as misty.

For early spring wear with the royal blue tailored suits and foulards of the same shade, comes a stunning picture hat of burnt satin straw, trimmed with bows of liberty taffeta in royal blue and royal blue poppies. Such flowers never grew on living tree, shrub or plant, but as a head ornament for modern woman, they are picturesquely effective.

An ideal hat for a garden party was of white satin straw, with Irish point lace inset on the brim, as well as in the center of the crown. The shape was a perfect shepherdess, and had for its only ornament a shower of baby poppies in exquisite shades of pink and red.

Another striking shepherdess hat was also inset with the lace and encircled by lilacs, and a drooping flat of tulle was covered with a network of fine silver cord, caught at each intersection with forget-me-nots. Forget-me-nots were never more in vogue than this season. They form whole toques, being massed on brim and crown, with bows in self-tone of black velvet, fitting tight to the hair in the back.

The Alsatian and butterfly bows at the back of the hat have practically disappeared, and in their stead is used an effect of long, very flat loops, with two or three ends, which fit over the hair, but do not extend below the nape of the neck.

A picture hat suitable for garden parties or carriage was of pure white satin straw in intricate weave, encircled with a band of magenta velvet and trimmed with a mass of magenta hop blossoms, with long, slender stems. Stems falling loose, or woven and braided, form a striking factor of flower trimming.

Among the many red hats shown was an artistic color scheme in crimson and soft sage green. The foundation of the flat shape was a peculiar crimson straw, one strand of which had a velvety finish. The only trimming on the top of the hat was a mass of red currants with foliage of misty sage green. The brim, faced with shirred black Maline, was raised on the left side with a knot of soft ribbon, matching exactly the velvet strand in the braid.

Large toques of crushed tea roses are striking, but rather trying to the average complexion. The yellowish pink of these flowers is not so pleasing, although somewhat smarter than the more humble coloring of the old-fashioned blush rose.

A pretty hat of fine white straw has a flat crown and a sweeping brim, heavily rolled on one side. Midway between the edge of the brim and the crown is an insertion of point de Venise. The hat is edged with crushed blush roses, and a wreath of the same flower snugles around the crown. At the back, the hat fits in close to the hair, and is finished with a bow of pink ribbon in the pale rose color.

The fad of the hour in trimming large flat hats is a two-inch band running crosswise just back of the hat's center and sitting down very tight. Sometimes this is of

velvet or ribbon, ending on either side in a rosette or a flat bunch of flowers. Again, it is made of tiny flowers sewed close together. The floral bands can be purchased by the yard and are exceedingly useful to the home milliner. They come in very small rose buds, forget-me-nots, English daisies, geraniums, and the smaller fruits, like currants and gooseberries. These two fruits, together with a few cherries, are noticed in the smarter millinery, but grapes are being retired slowly but surely.

A flat white hat at a recent opening attracted much notice, because of its eccentric trimming at the back. The material was a fine white chip weave in ivory white, faced with white tulle. The crown was round and low and the brim drooped shepherdess fashion. Across the center from one edge of the brim to the other, thus dividing the hat in two, ran a flat band of black velvet overlaid with white medallions. From under this, falling to the back, was a shower of tiny green rose buds, showing the tints that come just before the petals begin to uncurl. A few leaves were combined with the buds. The effect was of a miniature waterfall of buds, covering the hair completely.

Another feature of the small spring hat is the height to which it is raised in the front. Bandeau, matching the under-trimming of the brim, raises it as effectually as a well-dressed pompadour, and the brim from bandeau to edge forms almost a quarter circle. The frame then runs well down in the back. A stylish finish is a rosette of velvet on either side, close to the hair, with flat, pointed ends, which also fit close to the head.

In ready-to-wear hats, the competition for popularity lies between the ivory white with black and the burnt straw with black. The dead white gives a more dressy finish and lends itself to more elegant trimmings than does the burnt straw, but the latter will be extremely popular for wear with pongee shirt-waist suits.

A striking toque shows alternate folds of black and white straw and a high brim finished with woven black and white straw in diamond shape. Six of these diamond-shaped pieces are used, each growing smaller toward the back, which is finished with loops of the black and white straw. The toque is raised on one side with a straw band, to show a pure white wing nestling close to the hair.

From a Bond street shop comes a golden burnt straw that is distinctly trim and English in its lines. The shape is a round sailor, with a roll so slight that it is not trying to any face. The trimming is simple but effective—three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon around the crown, and three black pompons.

Another English toque of burnt straw is built on torador lines. The brim is overlaid with three rows of fine black straw in a fancy weave, and at the back is a broad bow of soft silk, fastened with a long, narrow jet buckle.

A burnt straw with a brim that rolls on both sides, a trifle higher on the left than the right side, is trimmed across the top with three bands of black silk. Bows of the silk are used under the rolling brim on either side, with black wings under the left side.

Still another round English toque of burnt straw is edged on either side of the brim with black straw, and the two colors form a buckle-shaped piece in the front. A pair of black quills is run through the crown. The straw is pliable, and the effect of the brim is of folds.

The imported hats show odd combinations of fancy straw and tulle in alternate folds, but the combination appears less popular with American buyers than that of lace and straw.

If feathers are used, they fall backward over the hair, starting near the middle of the hat. The end of the quill is rarely covered with ribbons or ornaments. The feather fad is to have the rough end stuck through the brim or the crown. If cabochons or buckles are used, they must not hide the end.

For early spring wear, the royal blue feather bids fair to be the most popular. A feather shading from white to royal blue is also shown.

There never was a greater variety of shapes than this year, and by selecting up-to-date trimming, almost any shape used last year can be converted into a confection for Easter, 1903. The distinguishing feature will be the lace, the flowers, or the band stretched across the crown from brim to brim. The shape is less important.

HARRIET HAWLEY.

"GO, READ IN THE BOOK OF THE HILLS." Go, read in the Book of the Hills the tale of a dateless past.

And read in the Book of the Stars the story of all that is vast.

Behind, before, around, they bear an unending sway. These Angels of Time and Space—O terrible Angels they!

If thus I stand appalled in the presence of Time and Space, And marvel at what they do, and tremble to look in their face,

What must it be to behold, however dim and far, The face of the King Himself—His face whose servants they are!

—[Samuel V. Cole, in December Critic.]

NOT IN THAT WAY. Newtolt: Our advance agent doesn't live up to his title.

Footlites: No? Newtolt: No. Asked him to advance me \$5 on my salary, and he gave me the laugh—nothing else.—[Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.]

THE EASTER RUSH.

THE SATURDAY BEFORE EASTER THE OVERFLOW WITH FRANTIC WOMEN.

By a Special Contributor.

"Barring the Christmas trade, of course, the days before Easter brings us the heaviest business of the year," remarked the department store manager, "and we dread the aftermath of the trade more than the unpleasant results of the rush. A shopkeeper may placate the woman whose Christmas gift has gone astray, but not her who has trock or hat failed to reach her in time."

One of the sights in a big city on the Saturday before Easter Sunday is the scurry of belated shoppers wearing a worried look and studiously berating clerks who never seemed so slow at other times. A woman whose dressmaker has gone down under prostration and sends word that the Easter raiment will be delivered a week late, dashes into the suit department of a fashionable shop at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon and hysterically paws over the array of ready-made gowns. When she learns that the alteration department has orders enough to keep it running into the wee hours of Sunday morning, and the extra three cannot be taken off the skirt, or the fullness between the shoulders, she is in despair and will never enter the shop of such unaccommodating people again.

If she is wise, she will select a simple costume, alterations can be made by a home dressmaker then finish up her afternoon at a training school for young women who can handle such modest alterations as she may need, and who are not engaged in the scramble over unfinished work, which confronts large and fashionable establishments.

When the Trade is Heaviest.

Another class includes the women who do not have money for emergencies—if Easter frocks may be emergencies—but who do their shopping in a haphazard fashion, which they are apt to dub "Bait." These women are pretty sure to forget that they are at hand, until they receive an invitation to attend especially interesting church service or an Easter supper, whereupon they study their finances, gloomily and select ready-made finery which they would detest.

The departments which enjoy the heaviest trading this rush period are the suit, millinery, candy departments. As a rule, the tardy millinery men may be divided into two classes—the reckless who pay exorbitant prices, and the very poor who chase after delayed because funds are lacking. The most expensive and the cheapest grades of hats are on this day, while the conservative, thoughtful has long since made her selection after mature deliberation.

No matter how heavily the glove department is stocked, disgruntled customers are numerous, for the most popular shades are bound to give out in common sizes. Then, too, many Easter costumes require gloves of a tint that must be especially ordered and this cannot be done on twenty-four hours' notice. Many a woman compromises on white gloves and that the essence of her Easter raiment has been sacrificed on the altar of the shop's poor assortment. The gloves should have been selected with the dress and does not enter into her thoughts.

Things Hum in the Candy Stores.

In the candy stores things fairly hum for hours preceding Easter Sunday. Here, too, are the favors for Easter dinners and luncheons.

"It is something I have never been able to understand," said a clerk in a well-known candy store, "weeks before Easter our windows are filled with ties and our advertising is practically devoted to goods, yet the real rush does not set in until the moment. Perhaps shoppers think they will get the goods by waiting, but our fancy packages are long in advance, and very little new stock comes this late hour."

"We have the Easter buyers pretty well down. First there is the anxious mother, who asks to see the novelties and then winds up by buying the fashionable sugar eggs in pink, yellow, white and blue."

"Then there is the bachelor uncle who wants to style clear eggs, that look like rock candy and have one end a tiny piece of glass through which you can see scenes of peasant life abroad. He insists on the same scenes that he enjoyed as a youngster."

"The engaged young man, who has been buying weekly box of candy all winter, is quick and like. Nine times out of ten he knows his fiancée's favorite color and buys an egg-shaped basket tied with ribbon, or a big paper mache egg decorated with roses. Only the extravagant youth, who measures his devotion by the money invested in a water offering, buys the impossible egg-shaped jewel of bisque or colored glass and fills it with bon-bons, or man who knows selects a more dainty and artistic offering."

"The funniest man of all is he who has not given his wife a box of candy in years and who suddenly, at the Easter spirit. He is like a bull in a china shop, we usually have to help him out."

"An amazing number of young women—typical school maids, I imagine—buy their own Easter frocks. I once worked for a candy firm whose shop was in the heart of the financial district and our trade among pretty clerks and stenographers was phenomenal. Every girl feels that she must have

her bon-bons, I presume, and she is being forgotten by all her friends. The Buyers of Flowers.

Another class of tardy buyers are those who purchase at the last moment, money by buying growing plants and hyacinths, a week or ten days before Easter Sunday it will be too late. A feature of the flower trade in the past few years, is the fashionable downtown florist who finds vacant in a good residence in a good-sized stock of flowers for Easter Sunday. He must make additional expenditure by ridding his stock which he could not sell at a profit. Many shoppers imagine that Saturday night or early Sunday morning prices on flowers. This is a great error until the shops close on Easter Sunday.

A big trade is done by the florists on Easter, and many a complete room on which only a few dollars are spent. Therefore, its owner must lay in a stock of flowers until the full amount is paid. It is a great pleasure in joining the parade.

In the poorest districts, dealers and more particularly men's suits. The young chap who would take a church on this gala day, but who is not so well off, he considers essential, but for a few dollars. If the girl is not so well off, she is too well versed in domestic, according to her own social questions.

WOMEN AT THE AN ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE TAUGHT TO WIELD THE [London Leader:] Topsy-turvy Black Country, not only in the domestic arrangements, for the "Women of the hearth," has an example to be followed.

One Thousand Women Smiths. The "hearth" is the tiny, often smelly in which daughters, wives, grandmothers, toll from morn to eon, shaping and welding chains for the small chains below 1/4 inch in size, whereas the women smiths in their district alone at least a thousand, for the most part hidden in the shops mixed up with selected outhouses. Unless the constant aroused his curiosity the unobtrusive place all day without a trace of this really enormous industry enter a court or alley in a stumbling upon a chain shop. In a night women and girls are employed in common number. In one yard named "Anvil Yard," there must be at work when the place is in full swing a youth and a girl of 14 to 16 will separate anvil, and hammering away links, while a few yards away another are performing exactly the same work have been at almost any time.

Workers Over Seventy Years Old. One couple, Joseph Parsons and his wife, are over 70. The husband has made his money in the hammering of chains for sixty years. His chief trouble is that of the hammer has so cramped his hand that he can no longer work a pathetic sight to see the old man and his tall figure already bowed over the anvil. The old man explains that he has been at his work for a full week at nine hours a day he is 135. "Gleeds," the small child, as he explains, are dear, and he has to be deducted under this head. Several children and grandchildren of the couple have now only themselves to depend on for their combined earnings can support their little cottage facing the smithy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edmunds, a member of the Hammered Chain Workers' Association, is over 61, and though she has made her money in the hammering of chains for 40 years old, can still turn out fine work, earning about 10s in a full week of equal to men.

In the matter of skill nobody doubts the women unfavorably with the men. Merchants say that for small work, a woman may be depended on to turn out as well as the men, and a careful examination shows that for finish they leave nothing to be desired. At the same time there are exceptions. Some work was very indignant at what she called "work" turned out—a term, as shown in her young days, when work was of a better quality.

Yet even now the amount of work done is simply appalling. For small work in thickness, 9s 6d per cwt. of iron contains about 600 links, and each foot produces sixteen links, which has to be cut, shape, weld and finish. Every link has to be twice

checked. The work is so hard that the women are often found with their faces as red as a beet, and their hands as black as a coal. The work is so hard that the women are often found with their faces as red as a beet, and their hands as black as a coal.

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her bon-bons, I presume, and she is not taking chances on being forgotten by all her young men friends."

The Buyers of Flowers.

Another class of tardy buyers are those who send flowers as Easter gifts. Naturally, cut flowers must be purchased at the last moment, but a shopper will save money by buying growing plants, such as lilies, azaleas and hyacinths, a week or ten days in advance. The plant selected should have buds, rather than blossoms, and by Easter Sunday it will be a mass of bloom.

A feature of the flower trade, which has developed only in the past few years, is the temporary shop. A fashionable downtown florist will secure any store space he finds vacant in a good residence neighborhood and put in a good-sized stock of flowers for a few days preceding Easter Sunday. He more than doubles the additional expenditure by ridding himself of all surplus stock which he could not sell at a single establishment.

Many shoppers imagine that, by waiting until late Saturday night or early Sunday morning, they can get out prices on flowers. This is a mistake. Easter prices prevail until the shops close on Sunday evening.

Easter Raiment on the Installment Plan.

A big trade is done by the installment houses just before Easter, and many a complete Easter costume is worn on which only a few dollars have been paid. Therefore, its owner must lay aside a couple of dollars weekly until the full amount is paid, but this fact does not mar her pleasure in joining in the Easter morning parade.

In the poorest districts, dealers who hire out costumes, and more particularly men's suits, do a rushing trade. The young chap who would take his sweetheart to church on this gala day, but who lacks the spring raiment which he considers essential, hires a light suit of some sort for a few dollars. If the girl of his heart never sees him again, she is too well versed in city ways and too diplomatic according to her own social light, to ask personal questions.

WOMEN AT THE ANVIL.

AN ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE WHERE THEY ARE TAUGHT TO WIELD THE HAMMER.

[London Leader:] Topsy-turvydom prevails in the Black Country, not only in the reeling houses, but in the domestic arrangements, for there the poetical ideal, "Women of the hearth," has an interpretation not contemplated by the poet.

So Thousand Women Smiths.

The "hearth" is the tiny, often dilapidated, home smithy in which daughters, wives, mothers, and even grandmothers, toll from morn to eve, heating, hammering, shaping and welding chain links. Practically all the small chains below 1/2 inch in thickness are made by women, less than fifty men being employed on small size, whereas the women smiths number in the Cradley district alone at least a thousand. It is a queer industry, for the most part hidden in out-of-the-way corners, the shops mixed up with primitive and neglected outhouses. Unless the constant ring of the anvil aroused his curiosity the unobservant visitor might traverse the place all day without suspecting the existence of this really enormous industry. Yet he could hardly enter a court or alley in any direction without stumbling upon a chain shop. In many of these six to eight women and girls are employed—four or five is a common number. In one yard alone, appropriately named "Anvil Yard," there must be forty to fifty people at work when the place is in full swing. In one shop a youth and a girl of 14 to 16 will be found bending over anvils, and hammering away at heated chain-links while a few yards away grandfather and grandmother are performing exactly similar operations, as they have been at almost any time during the past half century.

Working Over Seventy Years Old.

The couple, Joseph Parsons and his wife, are both over 70. The husband has made chains continuously for sixty years. His chief trouble is that the prolonged use of the hammer has so cramped and distorted his right hand that he can no longer wield it as of old. It is a pathetic sight to see the old lady, silvery-haired, and her tall figure already bowed with age, stooping over the anvil. The old man explains that if he works a full week at nine hours a day he may possibly clear 12 to 13s. "Gleeds," the small clinders used for heating, as he explains, are dear, and half a crown a week has to be deducted under this head. Mr. Parsons has several children and grandchildren in the trade. The old couple have now only themselves to maintain, and out of their combined earnings can just pay the rent of their little cottage facing the smithy, and buy enough food.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edmunds, a member of the committee of the Hammered Chain Workers' Association. She is over 60, and though she has made chains since she was 16 years old, can still turn out fine specimens of work, clearing about 10s in a full week of six days.

Dead to Men.

In the matter of skill nobody dreams of comparing the women unfavorably with the men. In fact, the women say that for small work the women, as a rule, may be depended on to turn out a better article than the men, and a careful examination of the chains shows that for finish they leave nothing to be desired. At the same time there are exceptions, and Mrs. Edmunds was very indignant at what she calls the "slapdash" work turned out—a term, as she explains, unknown in her young days, when work was of a distinctly better quality.

Now the amount of work done for the money is simply appalling. For small chain rather over 1/2 inch in thickness, 9s 6d per cwt. is paid. A hundred-foot of iron contains about 600 feet of chain-rod, and each foot produces sixteen links, and for 9s 6d the rod has to be cut, shaped, welded and finished 9600 links of chain. Every link has to be twice heated, and the

woman worker has to blow the bellows with the left hand while she manipulates her three rods in the fire with her right. Unless two or three irons were kept simultaneously heating a living could not possibly be made. The toll is constant, and the exhaustion after a prolonged day's labor extreme. Formerly the women worked far into the night, and the sound of the hammer scarcely ever ceased. But more than twelve hours a day is now illegal, though in busy times it is said the law is sometimes evaded.

Disastrous Households.

The great majority of the women have households to attend to, and a delicate inquiry as to the home-work elicited the response from one of them, "Oh, that has to go undone until we have time. We do that at dinner-time and after tea." Most of the women leave the shops about noon to prepare the mid-day meal for their husbands, returning to the chain-shop immediately it is over. Ability at the anvil is a valuable asset to a marriageable maiden.

The younger women are for the most part cheerful at their work, and the merry chorus will combine with the ring of the hammer. At the same time it is not surprising to hear that infantile mortality is prevalent, the whole district having rather a poor reputation in this respect, and as home comforts and sanitation are both at a discount, houses being taken not on their merits, but because they have attached the money-earning smithy, the social life leaves a good deal to be desired.

The physical development of some of the young women is extraordinary. One of them was pounding away at links 12-32 inch in thickness, about the diameter of a moderate-sized poker. The mastery of the hammer displayed by this young Amazon was something to admire. Her mother was proud of her, though she herself was still stronger and bigger. "I bay'nt 'appy arrout (without) I'n got the 'ommer in me 'ond," she declared.

As foreign competition can do nothing against local prices, and the conditions of the trade tend to improve, the industry is growing, and seems likely to do so for generations to come. The chief danger to the workers arises from the keen competition among themselves, as in dull times they recklessly underquote each other, fighting for work at prices which cannot possibly yield a livelihood.

BEAUTY DON'TS FOR FEET.

COMPLEXION DEPENDS UPON THEIR BEING IN GOOD CONDITION.

By a Special Contributor.

Don't neglect the care of the feet. There is an intimate connection between feet and complexion. It is only when the former are in good condition that a woman looks her best.

Don't fail to put on a fresh pair of stockings daily. A single night's exposure to the air is insufficient to free stockings of moisture.

Don't wear woollen stockings. Cotton ones are always preferable, except for persons who suffer from perspiration.

Don't wear tight, stiff or ill-fitting shoes or boots. They are the common cause of corns, causing pressure or friction on the projections of the bones.

Don't wear rubber overshoes in the house. Remove them at once. They interfere with the proper ventilation of the feet, as they are air tight. If worn too much, they cause tender feet, dizziness and headache.

Don't spend so much time learning the art of manicuring that there is no opportunity to practice pedicuring. Take a few lessons from an expert chiropodist.

Don't attempt to treat a corn without first bathing the feet in warm water.

Don't use the chisel when a bit of pumice stone will answer the purpose.

Don't cut the nails round. Make them square. If rounded like fingernails, there is danger of their growing in, and nothing is more painful than an in-growing nail.

Don't go to bed with cold or damp feet. If you wish to preserve your health. From a hygienic point of view, a wet back should be less shunned than wet or cold feet.

Don't think that a foot is beautiful because it is small. It must be in proportion to the stature—the instep moderately high, the toes regular, the heel non-protruding, and the general outline graceful.

GOOD FIELD FOR WOMEN.

OPENING FOR PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT IN THE ADVERTISING FIELD.

By a Special Contributor.

Since woman's introduction into the business world is no longer an experiment, but a permanent factor, occupations affording opportunities to demonstrate her ability are steadily increasing. The advertising field is one that offers unusual inducements to the ambitious woman with ideas and energy. That she is today playing an important part in the development of this work may readily be seen by the satisfactory results of those who have drifted into the profession. Woman's natural endowments—tact, ingenuity and delicate perceptions—especially adapt her for the study and practice of the art of advertising. The work is such that it keeps the mind alert and the instincts keen. To pursue the business of advertising with any success special training is required, schools for which are established in many of the large cities. The most practical way, however, would be to secure a position as advertising clerk in the office of a professional. She would, undoubtedly, receive equally good training, and so be thoroughly equipped when occasion demanded. Experience gained in this way is an immense advantage, since the scope is broadened by the variety of matter handled. When a stock of knowledge is acquired, she may open an office and conduct an advertising business on general

lines, doubtless, having previously been wise enough to secure a few clients for a beginning, thus feeling sure of an income for immediate expenses.

There are several kinds of advertising open to woman. Many of the large manufacturers employ specialists to write their booklets and catalogues for the display of goods, which serve as a convenience to their customers in buying. This is one of the most interesting branches of the business, and one in which woman may achieve a high degree of success; particularly in the description of wearing apparel, house furnishings and food products. She is quick to see the points of advantage in things of interest to women, and is, therefore, able to present their merits with a convincingness that brings results. She can sing the praises of a cereal, or canned fruits, meats and vegetables so alluringly that everybody whose eyes rest on the advertising matter will become ravenously hungry. She knows instinctively which points will most appeal to the prospective purchaser, and in possessing this knowledge will use it wisely.

The quality of her work will surely tell, and by the careful study of individual needs and aiming to accomplish something enough different to attract more than ordinary attention, she will find her list of clients gradually increasing.

It is admitted by enterprising firms that attractive and convincing advertising is invaluable to the expansion of a business, and thus a demand for bright, active and alert specialists in this line of work has been created.

Many of us are forced into employment which we do not choose. We have simply to take up the next thing which will meet our necessities. But to those who are fortunate enough to have the privilege of making a choice, advertising is a fascinating and remunerative pursuit.

CLARA A. BALFE.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

The keeper in attendance on a guest at a Norfolk shooting party recently looked on with disgust at the gentleman's erratic marksmanship. He was banging away, here and there and everywhere, but no birds fell. "Aim higher, sir," advised the keeper.

Still the birds flew untouched. "It ain't the gun, sir, and it ain't the cartridges," remarked the Norfolk man. "Try shuttin' your right eye instead of the left, sir."

But not pheasant fell.

The keeper scratched his head.

"The birds is very strong on the wind this year," he remarked, "but there's one more chance. If I was you, sir, I should 'ave a pop with both eyes shut."—[London Answers.]

Furs

Made to Order.

Seal garments remodeled; correct styles, latest finish.

A full line of skins to select from.

D. EONOFF, Furrier,

Formerly with Marshall Field.
Removed across street 212 South Blvdy. Second bldg north of City Hall.



Loleta Beauty Cream



A Preparation that beautifies every complexion making the skin soft and velvety. Loleta Beauty Cream removes the oily appearance of the skin; never harms the complexion like powder does and every woman can use it. Loleta can never be detected on the user. Per J. r. 50c. For sale by all druggists and by the

WEAVER-JACKSON HAIR CO.
413 South Broadway.

Extract from "Wilson's Photographic Magazine" New York.
"We have great pleasure in reproducing in this issue a few portraits from the far Western studio of Carl Krauch, of Los Angeles, Cal. For many years Mr. Krauch has been an enthusiastic reader of our pages, and during his residence in Trenton, N. J., we have had many opportunities of watching his growth in the profession. Our readers will agree with us that he has achieved a remarkable skill in the handling of his subjects, and that his work compares favorably with the best produced in the most ambitious studios of our Eastern cities. We offer him our congratulations upon his success in portraiture, and are confident that progressive photographers everywhere will be pleased to study the examples we present by courtesy of their maker."
A cordial invitation is extended to all to visit "Ye New Likeness Shop" at 512 S. Hill, (ground floor).

MISS J. M. STARR Tel. Joseph 451.
THE HILL STREET PARLORS.
Lines removed with one treatment. Manufacturer of fine toilet articles. 414 SOUTH HILL STREET. Visitors cordially invited.

HAIR ON LADIES' FACES DESTROYED
By the improved and perfected electric needle. The only method in the world by which hair can be destroyed so it is impossible to grow again. There is no pain or trace of the operation. MISS J. M. MACLEOD, Specialist, 118 South Broadway, Suite 104.

STOCK on or after May 1st.

RAWSTON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his previous ventures with German leather

diet. And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic. And spends his spare evenings at home. He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue.

charge of the case, found Dick body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Re and John J. Denton, the "Healer." None of the number, it is said, is a licensed physician.

ain't no funny tale, an' det wuz de King's name—dey ain't no two ways about dat."

"Well, when Miss Liza see dis, she put on her thinkin' cap, she did, an' ax hersef how come de King make hissef so mighty greeble ter dish yer man what ain't got sense nuff fer ter make a po'r er shoes. Bimeby she ax 'er daddy, but de ol' shoemaker wuz doin' mo' thinkin' dan talkin', an' he want sayin' nothin'."

"Den Miss Liza, hard pushed, went an' ax de new man how come de King fer ter be so good as ter sen' his dinnee, an' de man 'low dat he an' de King is ol' cronies. He say dat him an' de King done make a bargain fer ter stan' by one an'er thoo thick an' thin, an' dat fer long years bofe un um had slep' in de same bed. De man 'low dat dey been doin' dat away so long dat it got ter be a kinder habit. He say he dunner what he'd do ef he didn't sleep in de same bed wid de King."

"Miss Liza vow dat dey wuz a mighty mistry some'rs, but she dunner wharabouts. De man say day ain't but one way fer her ter fin' out all about it, an' dat is ter marry him. Miss Liza vow an' declar dat she won't marry nobody, much less a man dat dunner how ter make a shoe. But de man he court her an' court her, an' court her, an' bimeby she say she'll marry him ef only he ter fin' out what dey is twix him an' King Bobby de Raw. De man he say dat ef she'll marry him she'll see so much er de King ez she will er him. An' so she set de day, an' when de time come de King sent his big gol' an' silver coach attar de two, an' dey got in an' driv ter de house whar de King live at. De new man, he sot by Miss Liza's side an' sorter snuggle up ter her, but he ain't say nothin' When dey come ter de place dey wuz a great big crowd in de streets an' all roun' de house. My granny use say dat dey wuz so many people dar dat dey want hardly standin' room fer a flea."

"Well, big ez de crowd wuz dey all make way when de coach driv up, an' de folks 'gun ter holler an' squall an' call de name er de King, an' den dey 'gun ter sing a song 'bout Miss Liza. De folks stood back, dey did, an' de new man an' Miss Liza went in de house whar de preacher wuz standin' an' dey wuz married. An' den de King led Miss Liza ter a great big gol' th'one wid silk an' attas all over it, an' den she fin' out dat she done married King Bobby de Raw."

"Dat's all," said Drusilla.

[To be continued.]
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A STRANGE EASTER EGG.

HOW LITTLE BIDDY HEN MADE BESSIE A HAPPY GIRL.
By a Special Contributor.

Bessie's Easter hat had arrived in a pasteboard box. It was simply a horrid hat. Just a gray straw with some stiff quills.

"Hum—very sensible," said father, trying not to see the disappointment in Bessie's face.

"I'll put a bit of late on it, dear," said mother.

But when the children were alone on the front porch, Dick teased:

"There was a young woman named Bess,
Who thought about nothing but dress.
When they sent her a hat,
She said, 'Look at that.
It's a perfect old guy of a hat.'"

"Oh, Dick," mourned Bess. "Didn't those people know that little girls like pretty things? I want a pink ribbon and a feather."

New right in front of the porch was a little Biddy Hen. She was Bessie's special Biddy Hen, and the little girl fed her every day, while the Biddy Hen laid an egg regularly for Bessie's breakfast.

The Biddy Hen turned a wise eye up to Bessie. Then she came fast as her two little yellow legs would carry her to the henhouse.

"Ter to think," she cried excitedly, to the two roosters and the nine hens, "that dear child is nearly crying her eyes out because she wants a feather."

"A feather," exclaimed the two roosters and the nine hens all together, and then began such a pulling and tugging, and in a moment, eleven nice tall feathers lay in a row in front of the little Biddy Hen.

"Oh, you dear creatures," she cried. "It is so good of you, but I didn't mean that kind of a feather."

"What kind of feather does she want, then?" asked the game cock severely.

"An ostrich feather," announced the little Biddy Hen, and she tucked one foot up under her and swayed back and forth nervously.

"Well," said the Game Cock. "I am afraid she won't get it."

Just then through the open door came a big yellow hen with eight fluffy yellow chicks.

"What in the world is the matter?" she asked.

The Biddy Hen explained.

"Wait a minute," said the yellow hen. "Children, go and play in front of the henhouse," and the eight little chicks ran, peeping, through the door.

"It might turn their heads to know that a child de-wanted feathers," said the yellow hen. "Down is the proper thing for children."

"But about the ostrich feather," cried the Biddy Hen.

"If we could send word to the ostrich farm," said the Game Cock, "we might induce the ostriches—"

"The very best thing," interrupted the Leghorn, "those ostriches are kind-hearted things, and they know Bess, too."

It was decided that the little Biddy Hen should go, and with some advice from the Leghorn and the Game Cock, she started off.

Now Bessie and Dick lived near Pasadena. They were some miles from the ostrich farm, and it was a long distance for a hen.

The little Biddy Hen had hard work to walk, for her legs sank into the sand, and long before she reached the farm her poor swollen feet would scarcely move her.

When she came to the end of her journey, she found

the ostriches in a great pen surrounded with high fences.

The little Biddy Hen felt very, very small, and a wee bit afraid of the big birds, which could have crushed her with one stamp of a foot, but the eyes in the small heads at the end of the long necks looked kind, and so the little Biddy Hen told her story, although she was so nervous that she nearly shook her topknot off.

"Feathers?" said the biggest ostrich. "Feathers? How unfortunate. We were plucked yesterday, and there isn't a feather in the crowd."

"Oh, dear," wailed the little Biddy Hen, and she sat right down in the sand, while all the big birds gathered around her, sympathetically.

All at once a beautiful young ostrich whispered something to the biggest ostrich.

The biggest ostrich threw back his head and laughed. "Just the thing!" he shouted in his great, gruff voice, so that the little Biddy Hen almost fell over at the sound.

"We can't give her a feather," he said, "but we will give her an egg."

"An egg?" asked the Biddy Hen, faintly.

"Yes," said the biggest ostrich, "an Easter egg."

"You are very kind," faltered the Biddy Hen. But in her heart she wondered what on earth she should do with an egg, and an ostrich egg at that.

But the ostriches whispered together, and every time one told another there was a loud, harsh laugh. But the poor little Biddy Hen couldn't see the joke, until the biggest ostrich put his head way down close to her ear and whispered something.

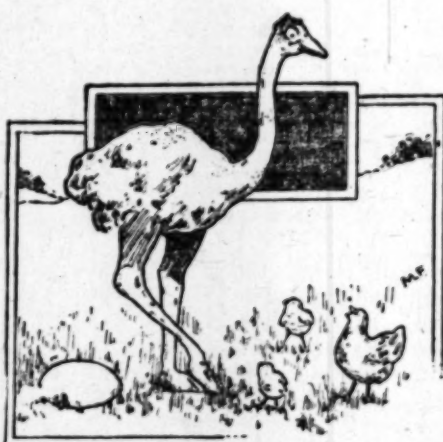
"Oh, my goodness me," chuckled the Biddy Hen, and laughed until she nearly fell over.

"But how am I going to get it over there?"

The ostriches looked at each other in dismay.

"There's the Tame Ostrich," said one of them at last. "I will call him."

"Yes, I might get it there," said the Tame Ostrich,



THEY ALL CACKLED WITH LAUGHTER.

who was allowed to go free, "but I can't start until to-morrow morning."

"I ought to go at once," said the Biddy Hen. She looked anxiously at the darkening sky.

"Wait until morning," said the Tame Ostrich, "and I will carry you on my back with the egg."

So that night the tired Biddy Hen roosted far from home.

The next morning Bess looked anxiously everywhere for her little hen.

"She has strayed out and been gobbled up," teased Dick.

"Oh, Dick," protested Bess. "Do you think so, really?"

"Never mind, baby," said the missionary, "I'll get you another hen."

"But I don't want any but my very own Biddy Hen," cried Bess, and she went to play with her dolls in a very unhappy frame of mind.

All that afternoon the chickens on the farm where Bessie lived watched and watched for some sign of the Biddy Hen.

"I'm afraid something has happened to her," said the yellow hen to Mrs. Cochran China.

"Poor little thing," said that grave lady. "We should have kept her at home."

Just then they heard a faint far-off crow.

"It's the Game Cock giving the signal," cried the yellow hen, and down they rushed to the road.

Such a long journey as the little Biddy Hen had made. Seated high on the back of the Tame Ostrich, she had kept the big egg in place between his wings. He took great strides, but his back was broad, and as she had nothing else to do, and it was quite time, she laid her own little egg beside the great ostrich egg.

Hidden behind a great bank of sand, the Tame Ostrich stopped, and the Biddy Hen hopped off.

"Did you get your feather?" called out the yellow hen, excitedly.

"No," said the Biddy Hen, "but I got an egg."

"An egg?" said all the chickens, very much puzzled. Then the Biddy Hen told them something, and they all cackled with laughter.

"I'll come over and help you roll it to the lawn," the Tame Ostrich said as he left.

But the Biddy Hen was troubled about one thing. "How will Bess know it is for her?" she said.

"Ask the Green Parrot," said the Game Cock, kindly. The Green Parrot was Dick's pet. He could speak some words very plainly, and he liked the good little Biddy Hen, because once or twice she had brought him a bit of bread or fruit.

"That's easy," said the Green Parrot loftily, when the Biddy Hen consulted him. "I'll just sit on top of the egg and say 'A feather for Bess.'"

"How nice it is that you can speak English," said the

Biddy Hen admiringly. "I wish I could talk to Bess now and then."

On Easter Monday morning the children always hunted for their eggs on the lawn, so the Tame Ostrich came over very early, and followed by the excited chickens, he rolled the egg behind a rose bush.

When Bessie and Dick and their father and mother came out there was no one in sight but the Biddy Hen, calmly picking bugs off the rose bush.

"Oh, my dear, dear Biddy Hen," cried Bess, and ran to her, but the sly Biddy Hen scuttled straight around the rose bush, with Bess after her.

"Oh, father, mother, Dick—quick!"

"What's the matter, my dear child?"

"Bessie, darling!"

"What's up, Bettykins?"

With these exclamations, the father and mother and Dick rushed to the little girl.

But when they saw the big egg they were silent with astonishment. How did that monstrous thing get behind the rose bush?

Just then the Green Parrot came waddling across the lawn. He mounted the egg, and said in his funny croaking voice:

"A feather for Bess! A feather for Bess!"

The four people looked at each other. "Now, how did he learn that?"

"A feather for Bess!" repeated the parrot and jumped down.

"You got it wrong that time, old man," laughed Dick. "It's an egg for Bess, I think."

Just then there was a funny cracking sound, and a long line showed on the outside of the egg.

"My dear, it's a young ostrich," shouted the missionary, and sure enough, a funny head appeared, and then began a fluttering and rolling, and a strange little bird sprawled out on the lawn half in and half out of the egg.

The Green Parrot had not expected this. He was nearly crazy between astonishment and joy, and he pranced around the funny object, crying, "A feather for Bess! A feather for Bess!" until the man and his wife and Dick and Bess sat down on the grass and laughed.

"You can have all the feathers you want when this youngster grows up," said Bess's father, as he picked up the blinking baby.

Then the chickens strolled up and tried to look unconscious, but the roosters crowed in spite of themselves, and the hens clucked, and the chickens peeped until it was the noisiest place imaginable.

"But how did the egg get there?" asked Bess's father in great perplexity.

"Perhaps an ostrich laid it," suggested Dick.

"Perhaps one of the neighbors sent it," said his wife.

"It was the fairies," cried Bess positively.

But no one thought of the happy little Biddy Hen.

TEMPLE BAILEY.

ARABIAN NIGHTS POSTMEN.

Complaints of delay or mistakes in the delivery of letters are occasionally heard from the indignant Briton. Whether the Baghdad ratepayer ever makes similar outcry about the eccentricities of Bagdad's St. Martin's-le-Grand is uncertain.

There are two postal systems in Bagdad—the Turkish and the British. Practically all the letters going West go by the Turkish system. By this there are two routes, one by camels to Damascus, and thence to Beirut, whence the mails are transported by steamer to Brindisi, and afterward by rail; the other by camels to Mesul, and then by mules and rail to Constantinople.

Letters from Constantinople take some twelve days; not long ago the time suddenly jumped to forty-six days, and when the postoffice officials were asked to explain, they said:

"Now the mail comes partly by rail. Hence the delay!"

Perhaps one of the most comical features of the service is the fact that the carrier cannot read. At the office he is told what houses are to have letters. Then he slings his bag over his shoulder, and trots off.

Upon entering he unslings his bag, opens it, pours the contents on the floor, at the same time telling you to pick out such letters as belong to you.—[London Express.]

GATLING'S IDEA OF WAR.

"War is an anachronism—a relic of the Stone Age, when prehistoric man, adopting the only mode of argument known to him, fought for the possession of caves. When it is made too horrible to contemplate, it will cease to be the resort of civilized nations." Dr. Richard Gatling, who died February 26 in New York, wrote that opinion to a friend many years ago. Dr. Gatling was the inventor of the famous Gatling rapid-fire gun, the first "pepper-box" designed for wholesale slaughter of troops. He was once a clerk in a St. Louis store. Witnessing the sufferings of wounded soldiers coming from the front during the Civil War led him to wonder if a remedy could not be found for the great world evil. When he took up the construction of his machine gun in 1864, his life was threatened by people who considered him a "public menace" and a wholesale murderer. Gen. Butler used two of the first Gatling guns in the famous James River expedition. Abroad, the invention was taken up at once, and many similar mechanisms sprang from his idea.—[Collier's Weekly.]

TROPIC MOONLIGHT.

Ah, see, the moon from yonder hill swings clear,
With mellow lamp searching her crystal sphere;
But in our realm below
Her ineffectual torches dimly go;
Landmarks effaced, all things habitual lose
Their surety of use;
The world grows foreign, and all out of doors
Masked revelers bear abroad the Bacchic laws;
Not in this moonlit jungle can the Soul
Keep its clear purposed-paths to ends foreknown;
Shadows o'ertake it, and upon it roll
Reiterate gales from magic gardens blown;
Tired sentinel, its fires grow dim,
White arms are near, frank eyes dissolving swim,
And the wine cups o'erbrim.

—[Charles Leonard Moore.]

STOCKS on or after May 1st.

WATSON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

years of age, when he was not yet 21 years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his previous ventures with German leather

diet. And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic. And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "Healer." None of the number, it is said, is

Care of the Body—Suggestions for Preserving Health.

PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

By a Staff Writer.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on hygienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give advice on individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic subjects of public interest will receive attention in these columns. No inquiries are answered by mail. It should be remembered that matter for the Magazine Section of The Times is in the hands of the printer a week before the day of publication.]

The Fasting Cure.

MANY more people are made sick and die from over-eating than from over-drinking, not because over-eating is more damaging than over-drinking, but because there are vastly more people who regularly eat too much than there are who drink too much. In fact, it is not over-reaching the truth to say that at least 99 per cent. of the adults in civilized countries eat more than they should, and would be much better off physically and mentally—perhaps even morally—if they would cut down the amount of food consumed, either by omitting one meal or by reducing the quantity eaten at the three regular meals.

Perhaps it is a recognition of this truth that has so increased the popularity of the fasting cure of late. The chief apostle of this system is Dr. Edward Hooker Dewey of Meadville, Pa., who was a surgeon in the army during the Civil War. Those who are interested in this subject would do well to send for a copy of Dr. Dewey's book, "The No Breakfast Plan and the Fasting Cure," published by the author, at Meadville. In this book he gives some interesting particulars of cases that have come under his attention, and sometimes under his care, persons who have fasted for periods ranging from 36 to 60 days, with portraits of several of them, men and women, on the last day of their fast. None of them show any appearance of emaciation in the face, but look bright, cheerful and in good condition.

Mr. Dewey's system has been bitterly opposed by physicians, many of whom have expressed disbelief in the reliability of these tests, insinuating that food has been administered in some shape. However, Dr. Dewey furnishes sufficient proof of the truth of his statements to satisfy any reasonable person. In his preface the author says:

"This volume is a history, or a story, of an evolution in the professional care of the sick. It begins in inexperience and in a haze of medical superstition, and ends with a faith that nature is the all in all for the cure of disease. The hygiene unfolded is both original and revolutionary; its practicability is of the largest, and its physiology beyond any possible question. The reader is assured in advance that every line of this volume has been written with conviction at white heat, that enforced food in sickness and the drug that corrodes are professional barbarisms unworthy of the times in which we live."

Dr. Dewey explains the possibility of making these long fasts without injury, but rather with benefit, in case of many diseases, by quoting from Yoe's Physiology the following table of the estimated losses that occur in death, after starvation:

	Percent.
Fat	37
Muscle	39
Liver	56
Spleen	63
Blood	17
Nerve-centers	60

Thus it is seen that there exists in human bodies a vast reserve of predigested food, with the brain in possession of power so to absorb as to maintain structural integrity in the absence of food or power to digest it.

We have an example of this sort of thing in the bear, which goes into its cave or hollow tree fat at the opening of winter and comes out thin but healthy—and hungry—in the spring.

Dr. Dewey specially recommends the fast as a cure for alcoholism and asthma. Extracts from his book on these subjects will be given in future numbers.

The Times has no hesitation in urging a serious examination and consideration of this fasting and non-breakfast plan to all who are sick. It is not to be expected that the medical profession should display any vast amount of enthusiasm over such a system as this, which utterly ignores drugs of all kinds, but then, the interests of the people at large are greater than those of the members of any particular profession. It is also true that patients have occasionally died at the end of a long fast, but it may respectfully be submitted that patients do also, once in a while, die while under the care of the doctors. Then, it should be remembered that a great majority of those who adopt this system only do so after having tried almost every other method of cure, and many of them after they have been told by the physicians that their case is hopeless.

By the way, why would it not be a good idea to establish resorts where the fasting cure may be put into practice, in connection with sun baths, steam baths, massage and other hygienic measures? The expense of running such an establishment should not be great. It would be an advantage for people who want to fast to be in some quiet place, where they would not be constantly tempted by the smell of cooking and the sight of food.

Choice of a Residence Site.

THOSE engaged in business in Los Angeles are fortunate in having a wide variety of residence sites to choose from. Within the city limits there is the sandy plain, elevated mesa and hills several hundred feet in height, while between Pasadena and the ocean there is a still greater variety of location, from elevated moun-

tain foothills, with their dry atmosphere, to the moist, salt-impregnated air of the sea coast.

From a hygienic standpoint, there is something to be said for and against all these locations. The choice depends largely upon circumstances—on the make-up and business occupation of the individual. It is a good thing to live some distance away from the business center, where the air is pure, and rest at night undisturbed by street noises. On the other hand, if a man has to be at his office or store room early and late, is somewhat of a tax to ride a long distance mornings and evenings, especially in view of the generally overcrowded condition of the street cars. Again, the air in the suburbs is not always so pure as it might be, owing to the fact that cesspools sometimes take the place of sewers, and are not always kept in first-class condition.

Again, the hills have many charms, with their extensive views and daily breeze from the ocean, but most of the hills of Los Angeles are covered with adobe soil, which is damp and sticky in winter and compares unfavorably with the sandy loam of South Los Angeles or the gravel of Boyle Heights. For those who go farther afield, the choice between the foothills of the Sierra Madre and the sea coast must depend upon their health—upon what ailment they suffer from. If they are in good health, either location may be chosen. Those who suffer from lung complaints should avoid the sea coast and live in the higher foothills, while people who suffer from nervousness and insomnia will find relief at the sea coast.

Eucalyptus Remedies.

EUCALYPTUS oil is growing in popularity as a basis for many remedies. For instance, in The Times Dr. Heron of Los Angeles, who manufactures eucalyptus oil, advertises a salve, a hair restorer, a skin food, cough drops, a liniment, soap, a tooth powder and other remedies.

Criminal Negligence.

TWO linemen were recently electrocuted while at work in Los Angeles. A local paper says: "The two men lay on the sidewalk with a cloth over their faces from the time they were killed until the coroner's wagon arrived, almost an hour later, and by that time all hope or possibility of reviving them was gone. Had a doctor or any one who knew that such cases are not necessarily fatal been on the spot and applied long-continued methods of practice to the two men, they might have been saved."

This looks like a case of criminal negligence on the part of somebody. People apparently dead have been resuscitated after quite a long time of unconsciousness, and a person should never be given up for dead so easily as appears to have been done in this case. Men who have been under water for quite a long time have been restored to life by persistently "pulling out the tongue for a considerable time, and a Frenchman has invented a machine to perform the operation. Again, the Scientific American some years ago stated that people who are apparently dead have been restored to life by dilation of the anus.

In cases of apparent death from electric shock special caution should be used. Some physicians have expressed the opinion that every criminal who has been electrocuted has been buried alive, unless his body is dissected. This may be going too far; still, the general public is inclined to take things altogether too much for granted in cases of apparent death, when sometimes, by a little patient work, a life might have been saved.

The Tuberculous Patient.

FOLLOWING is some good advice to persons suffering from tuberculosis, and to those who may come in contact with them. It is written by Dr. William H. Dukeman of Los Angeles and published in the Medical News of August 4, 1902. Dr. Dukeman has had it republished in circular form. The closing paragraph is especially commendable, and shows that Dr. Dukeman is another of those physicians who are giving increased attention to hygiene and less to drug medication:

- (1.) You must live in the country and there make every effort to try to get well.
- (2.) A patient who tries to get well has ten times as many chances of getting well as the one who is careless and indifferent.
- (3.) You must avoid worry, anxiety and excitement.
- (4.) Be hopeful and cheerful, for your disease can be cured if you will but do your duty in strictly following the advice here given.
- (5.) As a rule, do not leave the house during the winter months until one hour after sunrise. Live out of doors all day. Remain indoors only on rainy and very windy days. Remain in the sunshine as much as possible, and the greater part of the time recline on a couch or in a hammock in a comfortable position; protect your head from the sun's rays, the rest of the body lying bathed in the warm rays of the sun.
- (6.) Always breathe through the nose and take your breathing exercises regularly, as I have instructed you.
- (7.) Avoid dust as you would rain and dampness and all places where the air is bad, such as theaters, concert halls or any crowded meeting place and lodging houses.
- (8.) Take your walking exercises regularly as prescribed, but never walk when you are tired or when you have a high fever (temperature 100 deg. F. or over.)
- (9.) Dress neatly. Be clean and comfortable, but never wear a chest protector, as they are injurious; wear woolen undergarments as well as woolen socks and thick-soled shoes to keep your feet warm and dry.
- (10.) Never stay or sleep in an overheated room. In this climate, however, in the mornings and evenings during the winter months you should have a small fire

to keep your sitting-room comfortably warm, at about 65 to 68 deg. F. Do not heat your room with an oil stove.

(11.) Never use your sleeping-room as a sitting-room. Keep all the windows open in your sleeping-room all day long and one window open all night. On cold evenings close the windows a little before sundown and then when you go to bed open one window, for you must have fresh air while you sleep. Fresh night air is as good for you while you sleep as is day air while you are awake.

(12.) Retire every night before 9 o'clock. Have at least nine hours' sleep; when thoroughly rested, get up any time after 7 a.m.

(13.) Never expectorate any place where it can dry. Indoors always expectorate in a spittoon which is partially filled with water containing some antiseptic in solution, such as carbolic acid (teaspoonful of pint of water) or some other antiseptic. When you cannot conveniently get to the spittoon, use your pocket flask. Never swallow your expectoration. Never expectorate in your handkerchief, nor use the same handkerchief to wipe your nose which you have used to wipe your mouth. Always cover your mouth with your handkerchief while coughing or sneezing. Never cough while at the dining table; by a little effort you can suppress the cough.

(14.) Never kiss anyone, for your disease is infectious.

(15.) Keep your teeth clean by brushing them after each meal and use your mouth and nose wash night and morning, as advised.

(16.) Take a warm bath twice a week, to be followed by a rapid sponging with cooler water and a vigorous rubbing with a rough towel. If you are too weak to do the latter and you do not have an attendant, rub your entire body with alcohol.

(17.) Never use tobacco in any form. Never use any alcoholic beverages without the special directions of your physician.

(18.) Coax your appetite with a varied nutritious diet, as per diet list given, and eat all you possibly can. A good, nutritious diet, plenty of fresh air and sunshine are the best medicines.

(19.) Should there be any intercurrent symptoms, such as indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, restless nights, increased cough, pain, blood-streaked expectoration, do not be alarmed, but notify your physician without delay.

(20.) By carefully following the above instructions, as well as the advice given you at the office, the chances of your getting well are greatly in your favor.

In the past I had placed more or less faith in certain drugs as curative agents in this disease; I have tried them all, have found them all wanting, and am convinced that no one remedy is anything near a specific, and the serum treatment less valuable than any. My main hopes are to induce the patient to go and live in the country, treat symptoms as they arise, eat plenty of easily digestible nutritious food, especially milk, eggs and beef. One patient who ate as many as ten to twelve eggs daily for months recovered without any medicine other than a digestive mixture. I insist on patients living an easy, regular life in the open air and sunshine. In fact, if I can impress them with the absolute necessity of giving up everything else and employ themselves in taking every precaution against negligence and using every effort in trying to get well, improvement generally follows.

What is a Corn?

FOLLOWING is another article on the care of the foot by Dr. F. G. Hitzfeld, whose previous article on this subject was published a couple of weeks ago:

A corn has no root but is a continuous growth. Do not make the mistake of using acids or strong corn remedies, thus burning the skin, destroying the fine fibers of the cuticle, increasing the size of your trouble each time it is used.

Cure the skin and remove the cause.

The human body is covered with two skins; the outside is called the cuticle, the inner side the gland or scarf skin; the nail or corn food that consists of the lime we drink or eat in our food passes between these two skins. Meeting a broken place in the outer skin, either between the toes or on the outside, it passes through, forms a fungus growth and soon becomes a full-grown corn.

A corn forms in layers and should be removed in the same way. Its first appearance is in the shape of a blister, caused by some ill-fitting shoe—patent leather more than any other.

Soft corns form between the toes; the moisture keeps them in that condition.

Hard corns form on the toes and even on the joints. The longer you let them remain, the heavier and more painful they become. Sometimes they get so bad that they stop circulation; also press on the little, delicate nerves, causing a throbbing sensation, and are so painful that it makes you forget your religion. Many people, in trying to relieve themselves, have cut their toes, making them bleed, causing blood poisoning and losing their lives.

Bunions are caused by enlarged joints formed by wearing too short or narrow shoes. Nothing is more painful or unsightly than a bad bunion. It frequently, by long neglect, causes a compound fracture and a sack of water to form on the joint.

It is dangerous to treat your own feet, and still worse to employ a quack. Many people (because it looks easy) take up the profession who simply know nothing about antiseptics, corns, causes of effect. So be careful in selecting your chiropodist or pedicure.

Feet should have regular, first-class attention. Have them treated once a week or once a month, as the

require. In a business requiring, naturally feel take more. Conditions can only be cured by strict. It is easy when you know how. C. Good teacher.

Still.

CORRESPONDENT writes from asking for further information regarding mentioned in this department. Water, and a Santa Ana correspondent obtain a good, practical. There distilled water can be obtained. It is not over-reaching the truth to say that at least 99 per cent. of the adults in civilized countries eat more than they should, and would be much better off physically and mentally—perhaps even morally—if they would cut down the amount of food consumed, either by omitting one meal or by reducing the quantity eaten at the three regular meals.

Eating People.

An article by F. L. Oswald on hygienic subjects, recently published referring to examples of vegetarians.

but the debility of the purely vegetarians has been explained away. They are me. Allings, and climate cannot be made. For Hollanders actually improve. And miles nearer to the equator, the highest highland districts of Europe. Potatoes has filled the homes of the "invalids."

well-informed man like Prof. O. such a misleading statement. of the rice-eating Hindus may be. Referring to a similar argument in the "Care of the Body" department last: "It is a favorite argument to oppose vegetarianism to contrast it with their beef-eating English. It is a weak one and will not hold. Rice is an unsatisfactory and largely or exclusively, consisting of starch and containing only a small amount of protein. It should only be used, like potatoes with highly nitrogenous foods, as a source of energy or meat."

and potatoes are also an unsatisfactory frequently varied. Potatoes, largely of starch. The Irish thrive on milk, the buttermilk furnishing the protein matter. Beside this, both deficient in oil, which is necessary to the other hand, the fact cannot be denied that wheat, oats, beans and for pound, three times as much as beefsteak, and nourishment of a kind that fish and bone muscle.

Red Water.

HERE is a very large sale in Los Angeles water—distilled and so-called. The water of the latter is good, but some of the water is bad, judging from a remark made by Mulholland of the City Water Department that in some of the bottled water the health officer found as much as ten thousand parts of water, a percentage ever found in the city water. Mulholland also said that water in the city from a spring that must of some stratum of gravel that drains into the Los Angeles River water, which is a thick bed of gravel, is reason after the first heavy rain of the season is that it is hard, containing a large amount of gravel, and is not desirable in the best of health, mainly, that has led to the consumption of distilled and other soft water.

Sickness.

CORRESPONDENT writes as follows: "Is it possible to avoid sea sickness in children or adults by taking precautions? I have seen a family must take a long sea voyage prospect of the awful nausea. There is no known preventive of sea sickness. Hundreds of remedies have been recommended, but none have been proved efficacious, when tested by the commission of physicians in Europe. Investigation, but were unable to find a remedy. Sea sickness may, however, be avoided, by taking proper precautions, in a few weeks before the voyage. Get into good condition, avoid food that is rich in fats and pastry, eat freely of toast, which act upon the liver, and use a little. Eat little. Then, on the voyage, beneath the lowest rib, and take a little gum. While on board, remain as much as possible. The foul air of the ship and the smell from the engine-room are productive of sea sickness than the sea itself. Sea sickness is really a strange affliction. It has not yet even agreed as to what causes it. It was formerly taken for granted that it was caused by the sea, but of late the theory has been advanced that it is caused by the action of the sea on the ear. It seems from experience of this department has come across many cases of sea sickness. In his youth, the correspondent was so subject to sea sickness

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AWSTON OSTRICH F.

AWSTON OSTRICH F. ONE HUNDRED AND

require. In a business requiring a great deal of standing, naturally feet take more frequent care. Unions can only be cured by straightening the foot. That is easy when you know how. Constant practice is good teacher.

Water Still.

CORRESPONDENT writes from Hollywood inquiring for further information regarding a still, recently mentioned in this department, which oxygenizes water, and a Santa Ana correspondent asks where can obtain a good, practical home still. Where distilled water can be obtained from a factory, naturally pays to distill it at home, as it is usually sold at a reasonable price and a factory can introduce improved devices which are not practicable in a residence. The chief drawback to distilled water, until recently, has been the fact that it was deprived of oxygen, and was rendered "flat." This has since been remedied in the up-to-date establishments where distilled water is made. It is claimed that the same result is obtained in the ordinary home water still referred to in The Times about month ago. The inventor and proprietor of this still is E. E. Rose, formerly of Minnesota, who is at present residing at the Esperanza Sanatorium, near Altadena. Those who desire further information on the subject are referred to him.

Eating People.

AN article by F. L. Oswald, an interesting writer on hygienic subjects, recently published in The Times, referring to examples of vegetarian athletes, he says:

"But the debility of the purely vegetarian Hindus cannot be explained away. They are mental and physical weaklings, and climate cannot be made to bear all the heat for Hollanders actually improved by settling a few miles nearer to the equator, and in one of the highland districts of Europe a diet of bread and potatoes has filled the homes of the Silesian weavers with healthy children."

A well-informed man like Prof. Oswald should not make such a misleading statement as this. The debility of the rice-eating Hindus may easily be explained away. Referring to a similar argument, The Times in the "Care of the Body" department, on the 22nd February last: "It is a favorite argument of those who oppose vegetarianism to contrast the rice-eating Hindus with their beef-eating English rulers. This argument is a weak one and will not hold, for the reason that rice is an unsatisfactory and insufficient food, if eaten largely or exclusively, consisting as it does mainly of starch and containing only a small percentage of protein. It should only be used, like potatoes, in conjunction with highly nitrogenous foods, such as milk or meat or eggs or meat."

Bread and potatoes are also an unsatisfactory dietary, unless frequently varied. Potatoes, like rice, consist mainly of starch. The Irish thrive on potatoes and butter, the buttermilk furnishing the necessary nitrogenous matter. Beside this, both bread and potatoes are deficient in oil, which is necessary to health.

On the other hand, the fact cannot be denied that such foods as wheat, oats, beans and lentils contain, pound for pound, three times as much solid nourishment, and nourishment of a kind that builds up healthy flesh and bone muscle.

Water.

HERE is a very large sale in Los Angeles of drinking water—distilled and so-called spring water. Some of the latter is good, but some of it is open to question, judging from a remark made by Superintendent Maholland of the City Water Company, who said that in some of the bottled water submitted to him the health officer found as much as 250 parts of water in ten thousand parts of water, while the greatest percentage ever found in the city water was 26 parts. Maholland also said that water is being sold in the city from a spring that must of necessity be from a stratum of gravel that drains a whole line of sewage.

Los Angeles River water, which percolates through a thick bed of gravel, is reasonably pure, except after the first heavy rain of the season. Its drawback is that it is hard, containing a larger per cent. of all than is desirable in the best drinking waters. It is, mainly, that has led to the consumption of so soft distilled and other soft water.

Sickness.

CORRESPONDENT writes as follows: "Is it possible to avoid sea sickness in either children or adults by taking precautions? If so, kindly advise me at your earliest convenience, as myself and family must take a long sea voyage and all dread prospect of the awful nausea."

There is no known preventive of sea sickness. Remedies of remedies have been recommended, but none have proved efficacious, when tested. Recently a commission of physicians in Europe made an exhaustive investigation, but were unable to recommend any remedy. The sickness may, however, be rendered less by taking proper precautions, in the way of diet. A few weeks before the voyage. Get the liver and stomach into good condition, avoid food that forms bile, such as fat and pastry, eat freely of tomatoes and onions which act upon the liver, and use plenty of lemon juice. The little, then, on the voyage, wear a tight belt beneath the lowest rib, and take along plenty of ginger gum. While on board, remain in the open air as much as possible. The foul air of the lower apartments and the smell from the engine-room are often more productive of sea sickness than the motion of the ship.

Sea sickness is really a strange affliction. The physicians have not yet even agreed as to where the trouble lies. It was formerly taken for granted that it lay in the stomach, but of late the theories have been placed the seat of the affliction in the brain and to the ear. It seems, from experience, that the seat of this department has come across, as if persons become immune against sea sickness, after a certain age. In his youth, the editor of this magazine was so subject to sea sickness that he could

not even ride in an omnibus without experiencing nausea. He had crossed the English channel a score of times, and the Atlantic three times, without once escaping sea sickness, being confined to his berth for five days on his last trip across the Atlantic. Consequently, after arriving in California, he avoided the ocean for twenty years, taking it for granted that he would have to suffer from this malady, which, while it excites little sympathy, is really no joke for those who are afflicted with it. Finally, a few years ago, he was called upon to go over to Catalina on business, and undertook the trip with anything but pleasant sensations, fully expecting to pay tribute to Neptune, but, to his astonishment, as a dentist says in his advertisements: "It didn't hurt a bit." He was not sick in the least, either going or returning, and since then has made the trip half a dozen times without ever being sick.

Sea sickness is rarely fatal. The worst cases are where a person cannot vomit. Where vomiting is free, the experience is really beneficial, in giving the stomach a good cleaning out. A sea trip is also good for persons with sluggish livers.

Manufactured Nut Foods.

A SAN DIEGO correspondent inquires in regard to nut butter, which has come into general use among vegetarians and others of late. He asks whether it is a wholesome food or merely a condiment, to be used in very small quantities, also in regard to its keeping qualities.

The nut foods placed on the market by the various food companies are all, so far as The Times is aware, manufactured from peanuts, other nuts being too expensive for the purpose. Now, the peanut is not a nut at all, but a tuber, belonging to the same family as the sweet potato. Moreover, it is difficult of digestion, except to robust stomachs, and there is an after-taste which is objectionable to many, for which reason some of the nut foods are flavored with coffee or something of that kind. Most people find the peanut more appetizing when well roasted and eaten warm from the shell. The nut butter is a food, not a condiment, and may be eaten in considerable quantity by those who are able to digest it. Another drawback of the peanut is that it contains a considerably larger proportion of starch than the true nuts.

For those who wish to use nuts as an important article of food, it would be better to take such nuts as the walnut and almond, removing the inner skin, and using them, thoroughly masticated, in conjunction with fruit, fresh and dried.

PHOSPHO

Foods make blood, brain and brawn because all the food elements are available and partially digestible. All grocers sell Phospho non-starch cereal foods.

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TOOTH TALK

No. 48.

The Time Test.

Time is the measure of all things. Good dentistry stands or falls by it. Time discards about 90 per cent. of the methods used in dentistry. The discovery of today is the back number of tomorrow. Time discards about 99 per cent. of the methods used in filling a tooth. While it is easy to fill a tooth today it is hard to say what will satisfy tomorrow. This is why men and dentists attach so great a value to the tests of time.

The Covington system of scientific dentistry has stood the tests of time for ten years. The Covington methods of filling and the materials used in this office, have been measured by the highest standards for more than ten years. Our best advertisers are those patients who have had our work long enough to apply the time tests. We have the names of hundreds of such patients on our books and will be glad to refer you to them at any time.

Prophylactic Dentistry.

Some one has well said that "Necessity is the mother of invention." There was a necessity for my system of Prophylactic Dentistry, or I should not have been obliged to invent it. There was a demand for something newer, more satisfying, more far reaching in results than any American dentist had yet obtained. My system of prophylactic treatment is filling this demand. It is a saving dentistry, not a tooth destroyer. It is a system of dentistry that takes into account the whole human system. It does not depend on anesthetics to relieve pain. The very nature and foundation of prophylactic treatment is healing and pain-relieving. It produces a condition of absolute health in the mouth. This condition extends to the stomach and the digestive organs, through the medium of the mouth secretions, which means that prophylactic treatment begins by building up the health, and ends by putting the stomach and the digestive organs in the finest possible condition. Prophylactic treatment heals soft and spongy gums, prevents chalky enamel; and in cases where filling is to be done or extraction to be made, a course of prophylactic treatment will reduce pain and make the operation easy for the most nervous patient to stand. No other dentist practices this system of treatment. It is purely my own invention, and purely my own in operation. I charge no more where prophylactic treatment is used in conjunction with filling, bridging, crowning or extracting, than other dentists charge without it.

Discolored Teeth.

Nature is to blame for some discolored teeth, dentists are to be blamed for others, but by far the larger portion of discolored teeth are caused by neglect, pure and simple. In many instances where teeth are discolored, it is the fault of some careless operation by an inexperienced dentist. Inferior materials are used in filling teeth, oxidizing and crowding into the substance of the teeth leaving the tooth dark in color. Before you have filling done be sure that your dentist understands materials and their action and that he uses in your teeth those materials which have stood the tests of time. It often happens where large cavities exist or the decay is of long standing and that there is more or less inflammation set up, which in the meantime if not removed will cause the decay of the tooth and a discoloration which is usually hard for the most experienced and earnest dentists to remove. This discoloration can be easily avoided by having your teeth attended to in time. No matter whether you come to me or not I would certainly advise proper attention to any decay of this sort if you value nice white teeth.

Artificial Teeth.

Artificial teeth which have the beauty of natural teeth are not plentiful. No matter what price you pay me for a plate I try to make the teeth as natural and as harmonious with your general facial expression as possible. I charge nothing extra for the time, thought and study which I put on this branch of plate making. Again a plate may be sent in appearance and be uncomfortable. This thing I always avoid. In making artificial teeth I ask no patient known to me to pay a cent until the teeth are done, worn and declared to be satisfactory. If you are using bridges that do not feel comfortable, that do not give you full satisfaction call on me and let me advise you how the evil may best be corrected.

A Word Personal.

I promise nothing I cannot execute. My charges are as reasonable as any dentist can do good, honest work. No charge for examination, consultation, or estimates on work.

Walter T. Covington, D.D.S.,

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STOCKS AND BONDS. Tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at BARTLEY'S STORE on or after May 1st.

WILSON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

When I was 21 years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune. He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his previous ventures with German leather

charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "Healer." None of the number, it is said, is a



Stories of the Firing Line. :: Stories of Animals.



A Remarkable Shot.

"ONE of the best and most remarkable shots made during the late war with Spain," said a gentleman who made an effort to get into the thick of the fight, "was, in my judgment, made at Miami, and the man who fired the shot was a Louisiana boy and a member of my company. He was doing duty as a provost guard at the time. It was late at night when the soldiers were roused by the quick, clear crack of a Krag-Jorgensen on the outskirts of the camp. No particular attention was paid to the matter at first, as only one shot was fired. But with a couple of officers we went out to where the guard was stationed, in order to find out just why it was that he had fired at that time of night. He explained that he had seen a man slipping through the bushes some distance away, and had called on him to halt. He failed to obey the command, and the guard blazed away at him, more to frighten him into a stop than anything else. Of course, the fellow never halted. He was probably too badly frightened to stop at that time. While we were talking to the guard we heard a fearful noise at least half a mile from the guard's station, and we made a break for the place to see what the matter was. We heard several people screaming as if in great agony. Down the road we went at full speed, and in a short while we came upon a little cabin which stood on the roadside. The noise was in this cabin, and I never heard such groaning and wailing in my life. We found three men in the house. They were in great agony, and we asked them what was the matter. 'We have been shot,' they said, and were enough they had been shot. One was shot in the right arm, another in the back, and the third in the hip. They had all been wounded by the same bullet. The man who was wounded in the arm was lying on his right side, the ball passed through his arm. Next to him one of his companions was sprawling out on his back, and the bullet split the hide on this part of his anatomy as smoothly as a knife. Then it passed through the fleshy part of the third man's hip and sped on. We could not find the ball. It had passed through the side of the house, wounded the three men in the way indicated, bored through the wall on the opposite side and kept on going, and there is no telling how many trees the ball had passed through before it reached the cabin. Now, that cabin was fully half a mile from the point where the guard was stationed, yet the shot he fired had wrought all the havoc we found. The ball had plowed its way through the woods and into and out of the cabin, and I suppose it is going yet. It shows what kind of guns we fight with these days."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

The Lord Goat Sahib.

THE threatened execution (happily not carried out) of the regimental pet of the First Battalion Royal Welsh Fusiliers recalls an amusing incident that occurred in connection with the death of one of its predecessors. When the battalion was stationed at Dum Dum, Bengal, in 1883, the goat (a present to the regiment from Her Majesty Queen Victoria) suffered much from the somewhat pestilential climate of the Indian station. Its illness was, of course, a matter of deep concern to the regiment, the natives fully sympathizing in their anxiety, for they were convinced that the goat was held by them to be more than mortal and possessed of some of the sacred attributes with which the Hindus invest their sacred cow. Returning one afternoon from Calcutta, the chaplain was greeted by his native servant with a lugubrious face. "Master, your things are all prepared for service this evening; the funeral will be at 6 o'clock." "Who is dead?" asked the astonished chaplain. "Sir, the lord goat sahib is dead!"—[London Daily Mail.]

Lincoln's Kind Heart.

IN THE several articles which the Commercial has published during the past few weeks regarding the history of the Second Regiment of Maine Volunteers and its record of heroism in the war for the Union, one incident has not been mentioned which deserves to be spoken of now that its veterans are with us to revive old recollections and live over again the days of the past. It relates to the gallant Gen. Jameson, the first colonel of the regiment.

The fortunes of war called him early into the heart of the strife. When his regiment had been driven back from the batteries of the enemy at the first battle of Bull Run, leaving its wounded behind, Col. Jameson called for volunteers, and, leading back a little band under a steady fire, the men brought off in their arms the injured and helpless. It was for gallantry in this engagement that he won his brigadier's star. Later he commanded splendid regiments from New York and Pennsylvania in the battles of Yorktown, Williamsburg and Fair Oaks. Gen. Jameson became so worn out with heavy marches, the fatigue of camp life, the exposure and hardship of battle, and the personal exertion of caring for the health and comfort of his men that his own health gave way, and in September, 1862, he came to his home on leave of absence to recuperate. But he gradually became worse, and died on November 6 of that year at the early age of 35.

It was but a few days before his death that the incident occurred to which we allude. A telegraph message was received in this city from President Abraham Lincoln, addressed to Gen. Jameson. It was as nearly as can be recalled in these words: "Let me know the exact condition of your health, as I want to know how you are. I hope you will soon be better and be able to return." This message was delivered in person to Gen. Jameson at his home in Upper Stillwater by our esteemed townsman, Charles E. Bliss, who was then in charge of the American telegraph office in this city.

An answer was forwarded, the nature of which is not recalled, but in a few days Gen. Jameson had answered the last summons.

Looking at this incident today, what a flood of pathos it brings to mind: President Lincoln at that time was carrying upon his heart a nation's trials. He was weighed with sorrow and responsibility as few men have ever been burdened with the cares of statecraft in a time of raging civil war. Yet he could stop amid it all to send a message hundreds of miles to inquire for the health of a gallant man whom he knew to be sick somewhere near Bangor, in Maine.—[Bangor, Me., Commercial.]

Gen. Chaffee and the Loot.

GEN. ADNA R. CHAFFEE has tried to forget one incident of his career in the China campaign, but a recent caller at Governor's Island could not resist reminding him of it, and the veteran of four wars fidgeted at the recollection.

During the campaign of Peking, Gen. Chaffee was one day visited by the late Li Hung Chang, who descended on the American headquarters in gorgeous state for a ceremonial call.

It will be remembered that Gen. Chaffee was sternly opposed to looting, and issued the most peremptory orders and inflicted the severest punishment for their violation.

His reception rooms at headquarters were impressively furnished with magnificent carved tables, chairs and chests borrowed from the palace of a Chinese prince who had fled with the court. Gen. Chaffee had an inventory of the stuff, and it was all returned before he left Peking.

But the roving eye of Li Hung Chang twinkled behind his big rimmed spectacles, and there was mischief in the glance. In the midst of general and harmless conversation, he suddenly turned to the American general, and said:

"Where did you get your furniture?"

There was a moment of silence, and the smiles of the staff officers were almost audible. The stern-faced general coughed, shifted his feet, and said:

"Hm—m, it came from the palace of Prince Yi, Your Excellency."

"What did you pay for it?" was the next query.

Wholly guiltless of loot, Gen. Chaffee felt as if he had been caught in the act. He replied, with a slight hitch:

"Well, I really didn't pay anything for it."

From the lips of the interpreter, at Li Hung Chang's whisper, came the dreaded bombshell, one word:

"Loot!"

The staff officers, who knew how their commander felt on this subject, considered that moment worth a month's pay. Gen. Chaffee blushed; there was no doubt of it. He saw he was held for a crime of which he was innocent. He said:

"Oh, no, no, indeed. Borrowed. It will be all sent back, I assure you. It would have been stolen if we had not cared for it in this way?"

The "terrible old man" of China chuckled, and his chuckle was a study in expression. The conversation was shifted, and no more was said about the furniture.

But Gen. Chaffee was plainly ill at ease throughout the rest of the interview.—[Mail and Express.]

ANIMAL STORIES.

The Undoing of Cricket.

CRICKET was only a dog, but a more sagacious fox terrier never chased the fleeting shadow of a bird. He was smart as a steel trap and proposed having just what he wanted. Furthermore, he usually got it.

Cricket's favorite amusement was playing with rubber balls. He would toss them in the air, catch them, chase them madly, chew them savagely and bite holes in them. He tore many of them into shreds and often had to go without one until his master saw fit to buy him a new one. But these delays presently made Cricket very tired.

One afternoon his mistress took Cricket for his usual walk. She lost sight of him for a few minutes, but when he again appeared he had another new ball, which, in course of time, was also destroyed.

For a week this order of things continued. Every day Cricket went for a walk, regularly disappeared for a few minutes and always came back with a brand-new ball in his teeth. Evidently he had found where they grew and his source of supply caused comment in the household.

All things have an end, however, and one day Cricket failed to return from his mysterious trip and his mistress was forced to go home without him. Half an hour later the doorbell rang and an irate man with a red face was at the door holding struggling Cricket in his arms. "The man appeared angry and told his story with force."

It appears that he kept a stationery store in the neighborhood, and for a number of days had been missing rubber balls. No trace of the thief could be found, and, as the balls were kept in a box on a lower shelf behind the counter, it appeared impossible for a man to take them without being detected. On this particular morning, however, the man had heard the tinkling of a bell and, looking down the length of the store, had observed a small dog making off with a ball in his mouth. He gave chase and after running more than a block, with a crowd of boys at his heels, had succeeded in catching the animal "with the goods on him." Cricket had been a little too fastidious this time and had helped himself to a celluloid ball with a little bell inside! His amused

master paid Cricket's bill for him, but Cricket allowed a new ball for a month.—[New York Post.]

A Cat's Predicament.

PEOPLE going to church Sunday had their throats aroused by the pitiful meowing of a cat that had climbed a tree on Park street. The cat was twenty feet from the ground and apparently was to make the attempt to get down, although it occasionally stretch forth a paw as though to attempt and then withdraw it and settle back on the large limb standing at an abrupt angle from the tree.

Monday morning the cat was still there, but apparently given up hope, had ceased crying and had settled down in a fork of the tree to an inquiry at the office of the Humane Society regarding the information that the society rescued cats and other animals from danger and ill-treatment, a little while a line man in its employ was climbing the tree. As soon as his shoulder was accessible to it, it climbed there, recognizing with instinctive reason that the man was the rescuer, and was down. It had been in the tree nearly three hours and was about exhausted, but soon revived when the charge of a kind-hearted storekeeper near by.

Agent Thrall of the Humane Society is authorized to state that when a cat climbs a tree to get from a dog or when after birds, and does not get after a short time, the animal becomes afraid to get down and will stay in the tree and die unless rescued.—[Ford Courant.]

Towner's Gold Tooth.

A WELL-KNOWN Philadelphia pet stock dealer some years ago, upon a very odd and very odd way to identify a dog. The owner of this dog on him and said:

"Jack, my valuable bull is running away all the time. So far he has been traced and found in each of the flights, but it has been a matter of difficulty, and I am afraid that some day he will be irretrievably lost because of the lack of some positive and striking identification."

"You want," said the dealer, "a good identification mark? Well, I'll tell you what to do. Go to a goldsmith and have a gold crown put on one of the dog's teeth. The crown won't hurt the tooth; on the contrary, it will preserve it; and always it will be where your dog will be readily known."

The other did as the dealer advised, and since then there have appeared from time to time advertisements in the newspapers that began,

"Lost—A bulldog with a gold front tooth"—Philadelphia Record.

A "Notionate" Horse.

THE other evening I went out to my country on business," said a man. "I walked out the walk—and found I had to stay all night. In the morning, as I started to walk in, a nice old colored woman I knew came along in an old-fashioned carriage driving a rather fine looking sorrel horse. Jerry, up at once and took me in, although I protested I wanted to walk. The horse, old Charles, stepped in good style for about an eighth of a mile; then he stopped stock still. Jerry urged him a little; he didn't budge. Then Jerry whipped him a trifle; the horse never moved. After about five minutes he lifted his hoofs and trotted along."

"Jerry," I said, "what's the matter with your horse?"

"No, sah, Jerry remonstrated, indignantly. Charles ain't balky—no he ain't. He has got some knows when he wants to rest—an' he jes' stops."

"Just then old Charles stopped again."

"Didn't I tell you?" exclaimed Jerry. "Dat horse when he wants to rest. He ain't no balky horse—just got sense. He got notions, too. W'y I leas a feller ont to pull a load o' wood 't town, a dey got out o' sight, a neighbor, comin' back de sez: 'Mr. Jerry, you better go down around' de ten' to yo' hoss. He won't let dat feller drive town wid dat load o' wood. He's done stop stock a mudhole an' gone t' sleep."

"Dat wuz so, sah. I had ter take o' Charles an' wood wagon an' fetch him back home; he's de is."

"All this time the horse hadn't moved. I told must get out and walk, but he said:

"No, sah. Set still; set still. When ol' Charles his ears dat means he's a-gwine ter start up in a Jest you set still, sah."

"Sure enough, in a minute we jogged on again."

"Onc, I lent dis same hoss ter a widdy woman some errands," continued Jerry. "Den she wuz me on de corner, an' we'd trable back home. dat widdy woman hed ter send a boy ter tell come round' t' de blacksmith shop an' git ol' He didn't like her; she couldn't make him go."

"The horse stopped again, and I jumped out. you, Jerry," I said, "I'll have to walk; I guess old don't like me." Jerry looked humble and apologetic.

"Ise mighty sorry," he said, "but hosses wader ways—same as folks. Ol' Charles is mighty ate, but he ain't balky."—[Detroit Free Press.]

Dentists for Crocodiles.

"I WISH we had a crocodile plover here. R

I amuse the children," said John Lovell, a

the Zoo, to a reporter of the Philadelphia Record.

"What kind of a bird is a crocodile plover?"

asked.

"It is the crocodile's dentist," Lover replied. "the crocodile's mouth in good condition."

"The crocodile," he went on, "is much annoyed by a parasite insect that enters his mouth and breeds in crannies that he can't get at. The plover feeds the insect, and will go into a crocodile's mouth to after it. The crocodile seems to recognize instinctively that the bird is his friend. He lets it hop in of his mouth without molestation. The children be much amused to see such a sight. We ought a crocodile plover by all means."

"Crocodile plover. Humph!" remarked a bystander in a pointed manner.—[Mail and Express.]

April 3, 1963.]

Good Short S

BRIEF ANECDOTES GAT
VARIOUS SOUR

Compiled for The T

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STOCK on or after May 1st.

AWSTON OSTRICH FA

Good Short Stories.

BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Compiled for The Times.

Got Hold of the Wrong Man.

SECRETARY MOODY, Postmaster-General Payne, Senator Hale, Representative Cannon, and several other statesmen were on the way to Charleston, S. C., there to embark on the Dolphin for a fishing cruise. As they traveled, F. L. Fishback, who is Mr. Moody's private secretary, said:

"Once, in my early youth, I desired to change my boarding-house. Rooms in a certain house were advertised, and at this house I called. A woman of middle age received me.

"I wish to state," she said, after everything had proved satisfactory and I had engaged a room; 'I wish to state that you will find one drawback here, sir. My husband is a drunkard. He often comes home late at night in a shocking condition. Aside from this, I know that you will like my house.'

"I assured the woman, warmly, that I would overlook her husband, and that afternoon I moved in. I went to bed early, and about midnight, I awoke to the sound of loud singing. This sound came from without, I looked from my window, and on the doorstep of the house I saw a drunken man. He lay on his back, and went forth on the still night air an incredibly ear-splitting song.

"This," I murmured, 'is the drunken husband. I'll

beat him in.' "So I slipped my trousers on over my pajamas, stole downstairs, and out upon the step. 'Come in to bed,' I said, and took the fellow by the shoulder, and brought him to his feet. He seemed a little stubborn, but I got him into the hall, and shut and locked the door.

"Now upstairs you go," said I; but he resisted here. However, I was determined. I picked him up bodily, and I began to ascend the stairs, carrying him. He fought. He kicked, pulled my hair, tried to trip me with his legs—indeed, we had a time of it. And in the midst of this scuffle I heard my landlady's voice, and, looking up, saw two faces, peering, close together, over the balustrade of the second floor.

"Mr. Fishback, what on earth are you doing?" said my landlady.

"I am bringing up your husband, madam. He is drunk again," said I.

"Then another voice, the voice of the woman's companion, exclaimed, sternly:

"What do you mean, young man? I am this lady's husband."

Prepared for Summer.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE sometimes tells an amusing story of the childhood of his daughter Hildegard.

"Once, when Hildegard was a little girl," he will begin, "she was elated over the fact that we were all going to spend the summer at the seashore. Particularly was she elated on the night before our departure. Her eyes shone, her cheeks were flushed, and she could do nothing but dance and clap her hands for joy.

"After she had gone to her room, I heard her chattering away like an insane person for a long time. I crept in at the door, and saw her on her knees, praying. Over and over again she repeated the same prayer. 'Hildegard,' I said, 'what on earth are you doing, child?'

"I am saying my prayers now for all summer," she answered, "so that I won't have to waste any time on them while we are away."

Not a Life Cheaply.

IT WAS at a dinner in Washington which Justice Brandeis of the Supreme Court, was giving in honor of the French Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand. The talk turned to avarice, and a guest had told a story of a miser. Justice Brandeis said:

"There is a story of an Irishman that is appropriate. This Irishman, hearing shrieks as he was passing a deep pool, turned and saw a man struggling in the water. He threw off his coat, and, leaping in, saved the man's life at the risk of his own.

"Then the two lay on the bank and rested for a while. Finally the man who had been rescued sighed and said:

"I suppose, my friend, that since you have saved my life, I must reward you. Here is a dime."

"The Irishman looked at the dime, and then he looked at the man.

"Bedad," he said, 'I'm overpaid for the job.'"

Warning to Husbands.

SHE WAS ill—not seriously ill, but there were disquieting symptoms, and the doctor had been called. The doctor put his little thermometer under her tongue and the silence that followed was so deep and unusual that her husband looked up from his paper.

After the doctor had gone she began to tell her husband how foolish it was to call him at all. The bill, she said, would probably take some of the fund she had set aside for a new gown.

"As, of course, he'll come again to see how I am getting along," she added.

"Oh, I'll stop that," returned her husband.

A day or so later he came home with a little thermometer.

"The doctor gave it to me," he explained. "He said, 'I want to come again, I must take your temperature whenever you get excited, and if it went too high, notify him.'"

"Well, now, that's sensible," she asserted. "Even if it is to be done, there's no use payin' a doctor to go out, if it hadn't been for me, you'd have let him come along fifteen or twenty times and then

you'd have groaned about the cost of livin'. Why you'd run us to the poorhouse, if I—"

"Open your mouth!" he commanded suddenly.

"Now, don't be a fool—"

"Doctor's orders! You're gettin' excited! Open it!"

Before she fully realized what had happened the thermometer was under her tongue.

"Five minutes," he said.

She shook her head. She knew the doctor had not left it there longer than a minute.

"An old hand," he explained, "can do it in less, but for a new one it's got to be five. Doctor said so. An' don't you go to foolin' with it, 'cause I got to see it the moment it comes out or I won't get it right, an' if I send in the wrong figures the doctor'll come bobbin' right up here."

Then he settled himself in comfort with his pipe, and he was in a blissful state of forgetfulness and repose when his wife touched his arm, having allowed seven minutes of silence to elapse. He promptly removed the thermometer and she made a few remarks while he pretended to make a few notes. She didn't like to be overlooked and neglected under such circumstances.

"Better not get excited," he cautioned, and she immediately subsided.

This sort of thing continued for a week or ten days, and the occasions when it was necessary to take her temperature grew less and less frequent. Even the night he kept dinner waiting nearly an hour she expostulated only in a mild way.

Then the doctor called.

"I happened to be passing," he said, "and I thought I'd drop in. Your husband said you were all right, but there was a chance of something serious developing when I first called, and—"

"Oh, I'm all right," she broke in, "but what's the use of keeping it up?"

"Keeping what up?"

She told him.

"Why, I advised no such course as that," he said.

The doctor, departing, met the husband coming.

"Your wife is looking for you," said the doctor, with an amused smile. "I've just been there."

The husband turned and walked with the doctor.

"I think I'll telephone that I can't get home tonight," he said. "But, say Doc!" reproachfully, "if you'd only told me you were coming I'd have paid you your regular visiting rate to keep away."

Pat Was Expected Back.

LAST fall a house in the western part of the city was given me to rent," said a Detroit real-estate agent who had half an hour on his hands, "and I soon got a tenant for it. In a month they moved away, saying they couldn't stand the language of the woman next door. It was the same with a second, third and fourth family, and then I thought it about time to take a run out to the property and have a look at the woman who was driving away my tenants. As soon as I had passed through the house into the back yard she appeared and opened up on me. I never heard man or woman talk faster or get off more cuss-words to the minute. She went on for five minutes without a break, and then threw an old dishpan at my head and offered to crack my jaw with a barrel stave for a cent.

"See here, my good woman," I began as she had to take a rest, "what do you mean by abusing people in this way? What did any of the tenants say or do that you should insult and drive them away?"

"Do yeess mane that they left on my account?" she asked.

"Why, certainly."

"And did they say I abused them?"

"In the most shameful manner."

"Well, that surprises me, and I'm awful sorry. I never dreamed of abusin' them—never."

"But your language to me has been something shocking."

"Then I'm sorry for that, too, and will apologize and explain. Me Pat ran off six months ago and left me add the childers widout a shillin', but I'm expectin' him back 'most any day, and am practicin' up on the reception I'll give him when he shows that red nose of his at the front door 'gain. Och hone, but I thought all you people understood that I was only workin' up a proper greetin' for the ould man."

The Champion Outdoors.

HE WAS the champion liar of the town. Like most men of that profession, he took himself seriously, and regarded any suspicion of his veracity. One evening at his favorite lounging place he was outdoing himself on his pet topic, the Civil War. With the ease acquired by long practice he was reeling off yarn after yarn about his exploits, though everyone knew that he had never been anything but a sutler's clerk.

"Talk of mud," he was just saying, "our campaign in the Wilderness was the worst. It rained for days without letting up. Poured by the bucketful the whole time. When it did stop we hooked right up and started off with our artillery, slumping and splashing along till we were all covered with mud. Pretty soon we came to a regular water hole, but we drove right along, and do you know that first team went right out of sight. Yes, sir, eight mules, limber, gun and all sunk out of sight. All we got out was the driver's hat."

A newcomer in the town, who had not as yet learned to respect this man's foibles, then spoke:

"I've seen some mud, too, in my time. When I was a boy over in Jersey on my father's farm, we had a terrible wet spring. The roads were sloppy and folks did not hitch up, unless they just had to go. One day I saw a hat out in the road, right in a big puddle. I thought it was funny, that hat out there, so I waded out to get it."

"Maybe now you won't believe me, but I swear it's so. Well, sir, you can believe it or not, just as you like, there was a man under that hat. And, says I, 'Why, hello! can't I help you out?'

"Oh, no," says he, 'guess I can get along. I'm a-horseback.'"

The champion glared at this irreverent speaker.

"Humph!" was all he said. "Any fool can lie." And with that remark he quickly left the room.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

A Little Too Smart.

THE clever young man was wandering up and down the platform of the railway station, intent on finding an empty carriage in the express which was almost due to start. But, alas, his search was in vain.

Still, it is difficult to disappoint a clever young man when he has set his mind on getting something. An idea occurred to him, and, assuming an official air, he stalked up to the last carriage, and cried in a stentorian voice:

"All change, here; this carriage isn't going!"

There were exclamations low but deep from the occupants of the crowded compartment; but nevertheless they scurried out of the carriage, and packed themselves away in other parts of the train.

The smile on the face of the young man was childlike and bland as he settled himself spaciouly in a corner of the empty carriage, and lit a cigar.

"Ah," he murmured, "it's a grand thing for me that I was born clever! 'I wish they'd hurry up and start!'"

Presently the station master put his head in the window and said:

"I s'pose you're the smart young fellow who told the people this carriage wasn't going?"

"Yes," said the clever one. And he smiled.

"Well," said the station master, with a grin, "it isn't. The porter heard you telling the people, and so he uncoupled it. He thought you were a director."

Stories.

Would Have Spared Him.

NOW," said Mr. Swaddleford, after he had selected the goods, "I want them made to fit. I don't like baggy trousers. I'd rather have them too tight in the legs than too big."

"But," objected the tailor, "that isn't the style now at all. The correct form is to have them somewhat loose."

"I don't care a snap of my fingers for the correct form. I know how other men look with their legs stuck in meal sacks, and I don't want any of 'em on me."

"I haven't had an order for a pair of tight trousers this season," persisted the tailor, "and my customers are among the best-dressed men in this town."

"That's all right. You make 'em the way I want 'em."

"You won't like the garment after you have put it on. I know that."

"I'll run the risk of that, too."

"Naturally, you know, Mr. Swaddleford, I hate to turn out anything that I am sure will not give satisfaction to a customer, and that will make people turn and look at him when they meet him on the street."

"I don't believe they will."

"I know they will."

"Why? Don't you know how to make a pair of close-fitting trousers that will look decent?"

Then the tailor lost his patience.

"Confound it, sir!" he said. "Don't you know what's the matter with your blooming legs? They look like a capital O split in two down the middle. You're a pair of callipers, Mr. Swaddleford, with a letter I stuck on top. You're a—that's right. Get mad and go to some other tailor if you want to. I won't make a walking parenthesis of a man if I never turn out another pair of pants for anybody on earth. Good af—he's gone! Well, he has learned something, anyhow, dog take him!"

—[Chicago Tribune.

Whitaker Wright's Advice.

WHITAKER WRIGHT, the storm-tossed financier, lived in Philadelphia before he went to London, and advocated in Philadelphia, though not with any notable success, the same startling and bizarre-business methods that later on, in England, gave such questionable prominence to him.

In floating a Philadelphia company once, Mr. Wright had some difficulty in persuading a staid board of directors to adopt his suggestions. He talked to them two hours, and in conclusion he said:

"Gentlemen, you remind me a little of a Bucks county farmer my father used to know. This farmer took every Saturday a bag of grain to the mill to be ground. In one end of the bag he put the grain; in the other end he put a big stone that about equaled it in weight, and then he threw the bag, balanced in this way, over his horse's back, and, getting up behind, he rode off.

"This farmer educated his son to take the bag to the mill in his place. He showed the boy how to balance it by putting the grain in one end and a rock in the other. But the boy was shrewd, enterprising, and inventive. On a certain morning, somehow, he happened to get half the grain at one end, and the other half at the other, and, behold, the bag balanced of itself now, and there was no need of any stone. He threw it over the horse with a pleased air, and called his father out to see.

"Look, father," he said. "Look what I have done. I have found a way to balance the sack, a way to carry the grain to the mill without carrying at the same time an equal weight of stone."

"Boy," said the old man, 'take down that sack at once. Shake all the grain back to one end, and put a rock in the other end immediately. That is how your grandfather carried grain to mill in his day, and it is how I carried it in mine. You have a dangerous bent of mind, boy.'"

"Gentlemen," Mr. Wright ended, "let us not be, here in Philadelphia, like this old Bucks county farmer."

THE REASON FOR IT.

Uncle John: So next Tuesday will be your birthday. I suppose you're counting on some nice presents?

Willie: No, sir; I don't expect a thing.

Uncle John: No? That seems strange.

Willie: Well, you see, ma says the less I expect the more I'll get.—[Philadelphia Press.

May Musical Festival

Box office 50c and 75c. Tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at BARTLETT'S

OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

variously, and led to his leaving Mathushek in 1869, when he was not yet 21 years of age, and beginning business on his own account by marrying an estimable young lady, without fortune.

He set up as an importer of piano materials on a cash capital of \$500 saved from his earnings and his previous ventures with German leather

And he never is construal and loud; He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his diet. And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic.

And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

Deputy Coroner Summerfield, who took charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. I. Page and John J. Denton, the "healer."

None of the number, it is said, is a licensed physician.



Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far Afield.

A Feast Day in Morocco.

C. F. FERGUSON, superintendent of Union Mission at Eighteenth and McGee streets, received a letter yesterday from Fred Weiss, a missionary stationed at Tangier, Morocco, North Africa. The letter is dated February 20, and was seventeen days on the road from North Africa to Kansas City. In his letter Mr. Weiss in part says:

"Very few people in the United States know anything of the condition of this country and of the work that is being done by the World's Faith Missionary Association. Morocco is known as one of the darkest spots and as one of the hardest fields in all Africa.

"A few months ago a missionary by the name of Cooper was killed in the market place of Fez. At the time he was killed he was in the market place buying some matting to be used in the missionary home. While he was making his purchase a fanatical Moor rushed out from the mosque, drew a revolver from beneath his coat and shot Mr. Cooper in the abdomen. He was carried to the mission house, and died two hours later. He left a wife and two little children here in Africa.

"We are in a land where men's hearts are cruel beyond description. They have become even lower than the beasts of the field. During some of their feast days as many as 8000 people gather together in Tangier. Many of the mountain tribes are represented, each man and boy carrying a gun and a large knife.

"In the morning, at a given signal, men with tom-toms and bugles march into the market place, followed by a great crowd of men carrying banners of many colors. With one accord hundreds of people begin dancing and jumping up and down, trying to keep step to the music of the drums and bugles. Faster and faster becomes the music, the dancers trying their utmost to keep time with the drums.

"Suddenly a man rushes out with an armful of hatchets, which are distributed among the men. Each man and boy in the dance takes a hatchet and continues to dance and jump until they work themselves into a perfect frenzy. Holding a hatchet in both hands, the dancer will bring it down on his clean-shaven head with great force. We stand by and look with horror on the awful sight. On they go, one after another, cutting and striking at their heads until the blood flows in streams down their heads and over their bodies, saturating what little clothing they have on.

"The most horrible and revolting part of the ceremony is yet to follow. While this savage rite is proceeding loaves of bread are brought into the ring. The bread is broken into pieces, used to soak up the blood, and is afterward eaten by the people. We turn away unable to look any longer upon such revolting scenes.

"These are perilous times in this land. There is war in the interior, and the country is greatly disturbed. If the fanatical portion of the people had their way every missionary would be blotted out. We thank God for a ruler who favors our being here."—[Kansas City Star.]

The Sacred Bridge at Nikko.

AFTER the Campanile of Venice, the Sacred Bridge of Nikko! A typhoon that occurred in the latter part of last year in Japan caused much damage to property, but no damage that, in the eyes of a true Japanese, can be compared to the loss of this ancient relic. It was known as the Red Bridge, or Mi-hashi, being made of wood coated all over with red lacquer, and was formerly so sacred that it was closed to all persons except the Shogun, save twice a year when it was opened to pilgrims. It was built at the spot where the Buddhist saint, Shodo Shonin, a hermit who lived at Nikko in the eighth century, crossed the Daiya-gawa on a bridge consisting of two green and blue snakes thrown there by the divinity who had once helped the Chinese pilgrim, Hsuan Chuang, across the River of Flowing Sand.

It was supported—the Mi-hashi that is; not St. Shonin's snake-bridge—on stone piers of great solidity fixed into the rocks between which the stream flows, and its color formed a beautiful and striking contrast to the deep-green background of cryptomeria. It was 34 feet long and 18 feet wide; was built in 1638, and last repaired in 1892. At each end were gates that were always kept closed, and a Russian Prince who visited Nikko some time ago wounded the feelings of the people very much by rudely insisting on traversing it. Like the Campanile at Venice, it showed decay some time ago—so at least folk say now that it is gone. At all events its end was glorious, for it was swept away by the most disastrous storm that has visited Japan for the last twenty-six years. In fact, the waters of the Daiya-gawa are said to have risen higher than they have risen for the last 300 years, and 200 persons perished in the copper mine at Ashio, near Nikko, and more than 200 houses, including several temples and hotels, as well as a town hall, were swept away in Nikko itself.—[Railroad Gazette.]

Wild Marshes of Mexico.

THERE is a part of the American continent seldom visited by sportsmen, which is a hive of winter game. It offers extraordinary inducements to the amateur shooter and a wide field for the market hunter. The chances are that it will remain for years a vast natural reserve and a place from which will come the birds to replenish annually the decimated flocks that winter on waters more easily reached. The territory embraces the far-extending marshes of Northeastern Mexico. It is a country of lagoons, or sluggish rivulets, scarce lower than the lands through which they flow. The soil is permeated with water which seeps and trickles for miles. It grows an endless variety of food, and in enormous quantities. Its ponds are in thousands.

Cover is everywhere. With every advantage of climate, water and food, the ducks have sought it in millions, particularly as they are comparatively undisturbed, and the same leaders visit it year after year, taking their fresh offspring. It is known as the lagunas district. Railways have dodged it as far as possible, as building through it is costly in the extreme. It lies partly in the State of Coahuila and partly in Nuevo Leon, at a distance of from 100 to 200 miles beyond the Rio Grande. The Mexicans have no game laws to speak of, because they have never needed them. They are not sportsmen as Gringos understand the term. Occasionally one of them takes a single-barreled fowling-piece, which came from Spain a century ago, or a musket which has drifted down from the States, goes out and murders a duck or two for dinner, but that is about the limit of the national shooting.—[New York Sun.]

In Beautiful Kirin.

KIRIN itself is a beautiful city, picturesquely situated on the banks of the Sungari. The river is navigable during six months of the year to steamers of low draught. There is a weekly steamer to the railway, and so quickly are distances being shortened in Manchuria that recently the chief engineer, M. Jugovitch, covered the journey from Kirin to Harbin by steamer and train in twenty-one hours. It is five years since I was last in Kirin. Undoubtedly the city is larger, richer and more prosperous than it was then. Everyone admires that. It is now a great city, throbbing with activity. Suffering nothing during the Boxer trouble, it has since been enriched by the presence of a foreign army which spends money with almost ostentatious freedom. Harvests have been good, prices high, and prosperity universal. Ruble notes circulate in Manchuria literally by millions. They are the most favored currency. They are easily carried and easily concealed, and are familiar from one end of Manchuria to the other. It is virtually a gold currency that has been given to the Chinese in Manchuria. The city being in military occupation, Russian soldiers are to be seen everywhere. The troops are under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Baron Von Stackelberg, commanding the Second Army Corps, who holds the highest command in the three provinces. The discipline of his troops is excellent, and their attitude toward the conquered worthy of commendation. Even the Tartar general admitted to me that, while at first the military occupation bore with exceeding harshness upon the people, it was now as little oppressive as a military occupation could be. The autumn maneuvers had recently been held, and the troops were now dispersing. From their beautiful summer quarters across the river they were moving into winter quarters inside the city, the general's headquarters being the Confucian Temple.—[Correspondence London Times.]

News from the Ant Hills.

MANY who are not sluggards have gone to the ant and considered her ways, but the diligent little woman's store of wisdom is not yet exhausted.

Woman is correct and so is "her," for most of the ants, as well as the bees, and all the workers of both species are females. And of these females all but the queen are old maids, each wearing matrimony as a nuisance and an impediment to useful work. Now the astonishing discovery has been made that their celibacy constitutes no bar to their perpetuation of the species, at least for several generations. It has long been known that virgin queens, both of bees and of ants, lay eggs, and it has become known more recently that the workers, which never mate, do the same thing, but it has been assumed, from imperfect observation, that these eggs always hatch into drones or males, never into females of either the queen or the worker variety.

A German naturalist named Reichenbach has been putting the matter to a simple test, which, however, has occupied several years. In the spring of 1899 he imprisoned eleven worker ants in an observation nest. Soon they laid eggs, which hatched not into males, but into workers. Later in the season, at the natural mating time in July, a few males were hatched out. The same thing was repeated next year. Then the colony had increased from the original eleven to some 300, only two or three dozen of which were males. The process was repeated in 1901, but the colony had begun to dwindle, and in 1902 it perished "from unknown causes," and thus put an end to the experiment.

No perfect females (queens) were produced, although the insects were provided with an abundance of food, which is commonly supposed to favor the production of queens. But the workers were far in excess of the males, which, according to the prevailing theory, should have constituted the entire product.

The remarkable fact is that these workers, instead of producing only males, which cannot carry on the species without mating, produced workers like themselves, which could and did do so. This went on for several generations.—[Chicago Tribune.]

In the Ravines of Khyber.

THE ravines of the Khyber itself are at least as safe as the close alleys of Peshawur. The spirit and color of the place belong not to India, but to Central Asia. Its bazaars and camel market remind you that it is the point of departure for Kabul and Bokhara, as its history reminds you that the old winter capital of the Afghan court is still a stronghold of fanaticism that has not ceased to acowl and still longs to strike. It is now several years since the last murder of a sahib. Upon that occasion the station master, a worthy man of middle age, walked up and down his own platform, unaware that a Ghazi from the border was following

his shadow and studying his back, meditating the spot to drive at with a curved knife. At that moment his life was saved by the accident which exploded another. A young British officer appeared upon the platform, and the fanatic, at the sight of a victim to his mind, dropped the station master and his subaltern.

One of the features of Peshawur is the tall, amid the shady foliage of the Mall, raised to the glory of the British Commissioner of the city, who struck down in 1853. The unattended visitor who walked about the bazaar will confess, if he is honest, that it always gives him a slight sense of uneasiness when he gets back to the Edwardes Gates, he escaped the personal sensation of six inches of air between the shoulders. But the whiff of danger increases the fascination of a tour across the characteristic and picturesque region in Asia. The whitewashed top of the old Buddhist tower, the Gor Khattari, you look across a labyrinth of the facades and khaki roofs plastered with mud. The row streets run between houses built of mud bricks, filling in a framework of wooden upright crossbeams, which show in squares, and give a distant and dingy touch of Elizabethan character to the walls. The windows are closed with sliding shutters, and when they are suddenly pushed up by velvet it is like the opening of cupboard doors in a tapestry. High wooden railings surround the galleries on the roofs. Below the craftsmen ply their trades and the merchants show their wares. But the attractions at Peshawur are the people and the life in its streets. Long strings of camels and mules through the bazaars when the caravans come in the Khyber or set out for Kabul. The fierce-faced men in white turbans and ample folds, is formed of a gait and savage of hand, with neither fear nor ship in their eyes when a European moves among them.—[Correspondence London Telegraph.]

At the Bottom of the South Seas.

A WAY out in the South Pacific Ocean, where men rarely are seen, there lies a little coral known as Hikueru Atoll. It is different from most atolls of which you read in your geography, in a solid ring of coral, and the lagoon inside of it is entered only by dragging boats over the beach. This lagoon is one of the most valuable pearl lagoons, and is sought every year by the dwellers in Tahiti and other islands of the South Seas to the pearls.

The French government, which owns the atoll, forbids the use of diving suits, because it is feared that this method would prove too destructive to pearl shells, and the diving is done in the South Sea way, by men and boys and women, down with no artificial help.

When the time comes for the pearl fishing, it is out from their islands, some of them 400 miles from the atoll. Most of the natives bring their families and household effects with them. Many bring their houses. This is not so difficult an undertaking as it may appear at first sight, for the houses are from light coconut palms and pandanus leaves, are built up in sections, so they are easy to take and transport.

Most of the diving is done in water from seventy feet deep. The sea is so clear in the atoll the diver can study the bottom perfectly with a glass and locate the best clumps of shell beds.

When he is ready to go down he slips into the over the side of the boat, and, holding to the side with one hand, he looks downward through the glass. The moment he sights a good lot of shells he begins to breathe deeply, sucking in the air, his chest is inflated as far as it can be, and then he slowly through the mouth, so that it makes a tingling sound. Having thus cleaned out his lungs, he takes a long breath, filling his chest with perfect air, and then he lets go of the gunwale instantly, sinks below the surface feet foremost.

After he has thus sunk about ten feet, he quickly and swims toward the bottom, head first, the water as gracefully and swiftly as a fish. On touching bottom he hauls himself along by clumps of coral until he reaches the shells. He breaks them off the reef with his right hand, is protected with white cotton cloth. Quickly he shells into a little net of coconut fiber which carries over his shoulder. Then he stands erect, immediately he shoots toward the surface as if pulled up by a rope. So swiftly does he ascend he frequently seems to leap out of the water when he reaches the surface.

Of course, boys and girls of these South Sea islands can swim and dive almost as well as if they were dwellers. One of them made an exhibition dive for officers of the United States Fish Commission at Albatross last year. He remained under the water for minutes and forty seconds, and reached bottom depth of 102 feet under the boat's keel. The water so transparent that the beholders could see him. He declared that after he had touched bottom he calmly picked up the pearls he wanted, and then he came up exactly as a man might cull flowers when work is done in a garden. This young diver was seen go down again only a few minutes after he came up.—[Philadelphia Ledger.]

The Congress of Mothers is to hold its annual meeting in Detroit next month. Now will the pallid of the "race suicide" issue prepare to be tamed and convincingly laid?—[Washington Times.]

OUR MATERIA.

WHAT IS BEING DONE OF PRODUCE

Compiled for

[The Times will be pleased to receive brief, plain-written articles, giving important developments in the produce territory, such articles to be of operation, or about to begin, including enterprises.]

Great Orange Crop.

THE Ontario Record of March in regard to the orange crop for the present season:

"California is this year moving of fruit, probably, that has ever in the industry gained large proportion for cause for criticism. There is a little drawback in the oranges a little too large. But the Eastern consumers cannot with the fruit which California produces.

"This large size of the fruit the larger estimates of the size seems certain that there will season fully 22,000 carloads of oranges.

"Twenty-two thousand carloads of oranges and a half million boxes of fruit, which, at 2 cents a pound, is \$11,250,000. Besides this, \$1,500,000 paid for packing and end of the line connected with the oranges would be in the net to be paid to the railroads, a large sum and its way into circulation in California.

"From the standpoint of the of the laborers and of the railroads the most promising year for orange industry, and unless some it is safe to calculate on the income of \$15,000,000 into circulation in California.

"This condition of affairs is a general prosperity of the orange industry, and unless some marked loosening of purse strings is not.

Lower California Minerals.

HARRY H. DUNN has contributed to The Times:

Rich as Lower California is in its facilities, its real value lies undeveloped, but giving promise most all the known minerals are many semi-precious stones. Copper with gold a close second. There are deposits, too, but in the present metal, very few investors care for them. The principal minerals are a few miles below the "line" of the eighth degree of latitude. From land is typical desert and quite unproductive in some localities.

All this tract (from the line to the International Dev. Co.) which has since become the Lower California Company. This company owns the "surface" of the land, having or concessions. These privileges with profit to some twelve or fifteen of varying degrees of prosperity, many confine itself to the production of which it has two large San Quintin, the other at Ensenada goes to Mazatlan and other Mexican points, where it is exchanged which are in turn sold to the inland. H. G. Packard is the president of the company, and they are considering putting a smelter at Ensenada, within miles from the main ore fields.

The first copper mines ever opened in California are still running at a point a little town of San Fernando. They are some eighteen years ago, and both to England and San Francisco on copper ore, but 5 per cent. is ore. There are about twelve large operations in the peninsula, though of "prospects" and small claims of better smelting, and transportation starting development work.

Thirty miles below Ensenada are which have never been worked. To an Englishman now residing in all, there is considerable coal in the Pacific shore of the peninsula, recently been found, especially along a company formed for its development smelting process is a success, then this should not become one of the of the world. Much of the onyx used of counter tops and soda fountain quarries located in Lower California from the Pacific Coast. These are by Messrs. Ramey and Cannon, about \$250 per ton, while the duty on there are also mountains of turquoise stone in that section. Said an "I have spent most of my life in mining centers, yet I honestly believe

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"La Cigale" Kid Gloves—3-clasp style, black and colors; Cable sewed; embroidered backs; warranted and fitted; no better sold elsewhere at \$1.50.

Allover Lace Little Hose—plain black; made with double sole, heel and toe; are full fashioned; usually sold at 3 pairs for \$1.00. Special Easter

Women's Patent Kid Oxfords—medium; Women's Fancy

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The Development of the Great Southwest.

OUR MATERIAL GROWTH.

WHAT IS BEING DONE IN THE FIELD OF PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plain-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

Great Orange Crop.

THE Ontario Record of March 21 had the following in regard to the orange crop of California for the present season:

"California is this year moving the most perfect crop of fruit, probably, that has ever left the State since the industry gained large proportions. If one were seeking for cause for criticism, it might be said that there is a little drawback in the fact that the fruit averages a little too large. But this is an in-door matter, and the Eastern consumers cannot but feel well pleased with the fruit which California is sending them."

"This large size of the fruit is tending to confirm the larger estimates of the size of the crop, and it now seems certain that there will be shipped during the season fully 22,000 carloads of citrus fruits."

"Twenty-two thousand carloads is equivalent to about seven and a half million boxes of fruit, or 562,500,000 pounds, which, at 2 cents a pound, would net the grower \$11,250,000. Besides this, there would be about \$1,000,000 paid for packing and other expenses at this end of the line connected with marketing the fruit. And then there would be in the neighborhood of \$6,750,000 to be paid to the railroads, a large part of which should find its way into circulation in California."

"From the standpoint of the growers, of the shippers, of the laborers and of the railroads, this is beyond all question the most promising year in the history of the orange industry, and unless some unseen disaster comes it is safe to calculate on the industry putting not less than \$15,000,000 into circulation in Southern California."

"This condition of affairs is already telling on the general prosperity of the orange-growing section. They are always prosperous, but this year there is a more marked loosening of purse strings than usual."

Lower California Minerals.

HARRY H. DUNN has contributed the following article to The Times:

Rich as Lower California is in agriculture and grazing facilities, its real value lies in its mines, as yet undeveloped, but giving promise of great worth. Almost all the known minerals are found there as well as many semi-precious stones. Copper leads the minerals, with gold a close second. There are plenty of good silver deposits, too, but in the present condition of that metal, very few investors care to take hold of such properties. The principal mineral deposits occur from a few miles below the "line" down to about the twenty-eighth degree of latitude. From there on south the land is typical desert and quite incapable of development save in some few localities.

All this tract (from the line to 28 deg.) was once owned by the International Development Company, which has since become the Lower California Development Company. This company owns, so to speak, only the "surface" of the land, having no mining privileges or concessions. These privileges are, however, sublet on profit to some twelve or fifteen mining companies of varying degrees of prosperity, while the main company confines itself to the production of flour, for the milling of which it has two large grist mills, one at San Quintin, the other at Ensenada. Most of this flour goes to Mazatlan and other Mexican and Central American points, where it is exchanged for different articles, which are in turn sold to the inhabitants of the peninsula. H. G. Packard is the present manager of this company, and they are considering the advisability of putting a smelter at Ensenada, which is some seventy miles from the main ore fields.

The first copper mines ever opened in Lower California are still running at a point about six miles from the little town of San Fernando. Work was begun on them some eighteen years ago, and the ore was shipped both to England and San Francisco. There is no duty on copper ore, but 5 per cent. is charged on all gold ore. There are about twelve large mines now being operated in the peninsula, though there are hundreds of "prospects" and small claims awaiting the advent of better smelting and transportation facilities before starting development work.

Thirty miles below Ensenada are large iron deposits which have never been worked. They belong largely to an Englishman now residing in San Diego. Best of all, there is considerable coal in the mountains along the Pacific shore of the peninsula. Oil seepages have recently been found, especially along the Gulf side, and a company formed for its development. If the new oil-smelting process is a success, there is no reason why this should not become one of the best mining sections of the world. Much of the onyx used in the manufacture of counter tops and soda fountains is produced from quarries located in Lower California about seventy miles from the Pacific Coast. These quarries are owned by Messrs. Ramsdell and Cannon. This onyx is worth about \$250 per ton, while the duty on it is \$17 per ton. There are also mountains of turquoise and other valuable stones in that section. Said an old-time miner:

"I have spent most of my life in the world's greatest mining centers, yet I honestly believe that Lower California is yet to be the scene of the greatest and most permanent mining North America has ever known."

A Land Plat.

THE Lake Hemet Water Company is having prepared a complete plat book of the Hemet and Fairview lands, showing on a large scale the model irrigation and domestic water system supplying this valley. The plat will be kept up in the same manner as a municipal plat book and will be valuable for reference.

Piano Materials.

REFERENCE was made last week to the establishment of an interesting new industry in Los Angeles in the shape of an establishment for the manufacture of piano sounding boards, under charge of Alfred Dolge, the founder of Dolgeville, N. Y. The Musical Age, a New York weekly, of March 14 had an article on this subject with a portrait of Mr. Dolge, also an extract from an elaborate article in the London Musical Opinion and Music Trade Review, in which great credit is given to Mr. Dolge for his improvements for piano materials.

This interesting industry promises to add to the fame of Los Angeles as a growing manufacturing center, for the product of this factory will probably be shipped all over the world, if the expectations of Mr. Dolge are realized. He believes, as stated last week, that in the woods of California and Arizona, dried in the open air in this sunny climate, he has found a material equal to that from which the celebrated violins of Cremona, Italy, are made.

Los Angeles County Business.

SOME interesting information regarding the resources of Los Angeles county and the condition of the Board of Supervisors for the year ended December 31, 1902, which was compiled by Clarence Mallard and F. E. Lopez. The Los Angeles county officials handle a large amount of money, the warrants paid in 1902 amounting to \$2,120,918. On the other hand, the property belonging to the county is estimated to be worth \$3,505,964, while the bonded indebtedness of the county is only \$333,500. The rate of taxation for 1902, outside cities, was \$1.80 per hundred dollars, just the same as it was fourteen years ago, in 1889. Since then, it has varied from \$1.30, the lowest, to \$2.00, the highest. The assessed valuation is \$118,266,624, there having been a gradual and steady increase during the past ten years, from \$77,244,050 in 1893.

An interesting fact is the statement that the expenses of the County Farm last year amounted to \$29,236, while the income of the institution was \$10,593, of which \$3888 was derived from the sale of oranges. There is probably not another establishment of this kind in the United States which makes a substantial income from the sale of oranges.

Electric Power Plant.

A LARGE electric power plant is to be located on Fossil Creek, about 57 miles from Prescott. As the machinery required for this plant will be very heavy, the first step will be to build a wagon road from Mayer to Fossil Creek, a distance of 40 miles, the cost of which road will be not less than \$30,000.

New Railroad for Arizona.

AN Arizona paper reports that the people of Florence, in Pinal county, are rejoicing over the expected early arrival of the Phoenix and Eastern Railroad. Active work on the grading of this road is now going forward. Florence has been in the dumps since the working out of the celebrated Silver King mine, twenty-five miles away, nearly twenty years ago. It is surrounded by a good agricultural country, in addition to promising mineral fields. With a new railroad and improved irrigation facilities Florence should become a place of considerable importance.

Furniture Factory.

THE Pomona Times reports that the Pacific Furniture and Lumber Company has received the equipment formerly used in its plant at San Bernardino and has placed the machinery in the old winery building at Pomona, where about fifty men will be employed.

Revival of Tombstone.

THE Tucson Citizen has the following regarding the revival of Tombstone, once the leading mining camp of Arizona, through the reopening of the big silver mines: "W. L. Johnson of Tombstone arrived in town yesterday and he says the prospects of the town are looking very bright and the citizens are very anxious to see the steam freighter make its appearance in town which will be along about the first of the month. The camp, he thinks, will be one of the most prosperous in the Territory, and this is the opinion of many who are in position to know. Mr. Johnson is interested in the Benton Wilson property which adjoins the Emerald mine to the south. Three claims are in the group, and enough development has been done to show them up as a mighty good prospect. A shaft is down about 100 feet and considerable drifting has been in progress for some time, the drift being 5x7 feet and in the heart of the vein, which is from 25 to 30 feet wide. The ore is more or less in bunches. It is the intention of the company to sink the shaft 500 feet and at that depth to cross cut. About 100 tons of rich silver ore with good values in gold and manganese are on the dump for shipment. "Tombstone has always had two great drawbacks—lack of fuel and water. These two great factors of ex-

pense will have been overcome with the railroad, and water for working purposes will come out of the mine. All the freight that reached the camp heretofore came by wagon; now it will come direct from the manufacturing centers. The Consolidated Mining Company, which is composed of all the great producers that were running independently when Tombstone was at the zenith of prosperity, are pushing the work at the mines as fast as possible. The work is confined mostly on the surface in getting ready to install the necessary machinery and buildings. The work underground is hindered on account of the water. The large pumps are throwing out over 15,000,000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours and the water in the mines is diminishing very fast. The company will not have to do much development work before it can take out ore, as the mines are all well opened up, but considerable timbering will have to be done. New modern vertical compartment shafts will tap the old openings and the machinery will be of the very latest type. Some of the mines are about 800 feet deep and miles of drifting and stoping was done before the properties closed down and it would be a fair estimate to say that fifty million dollars' worth of ore has been taken out of these openings. At the surface these mines yielded a value of \$6 to \$10 in gold and at the bottom values in gold were found in some places to go as high as \$500 to the ton. This leads experts to believe that with greater depth these mines will run to gold entirely, as did the mines in Leadville, Colo. The ores of this camp are very easy to treat and with the absence of silica they are self-fluxing, and for this reason the smelter paid a premium for ores that came out of the Cornet mine.

About 300 men are employed at present and when operations are going full blast it is safe to say that between three and four thousand men will be working. E. B. Gage, president of the company, is an able man and he has associated with him some of the most successful business men in the East in this company.

An Army of Newcomers.

THE San Francisco Chronicle of March 20 published the following in regard to the great army of newcomers who are pouring into California, attracted by the cheap colonist rate:

For four weeks now the Southern Pacific colonist rates have been in effect, and a total of 11,223 persons have come westward and entered California on these reduced rate tickets that have been provided to encourage settlers to come to the Golden State.

The rate went into effect February 15 to continue till June 15. If the present average should be maintained a grand total of nearly 45,000 colonists will come into California during the period of four months covered by this reduced rate.

The first week 3063 came, the second week 2499, third week 3441 and this last week 2227. The last week's ingress of colonists as they came day by day passing Ogden on the central route and El Paso on the southern route is shown in the following table:

Date—	Via Ogden.	Via El Paso.	Total.
March 8	172	413	585
March 9	167	63	230
March 10	182	128	310
March 11	120	36	156
March 12	158	96	254
March 13	222	178	400
March 14	141	151	292
Totals	1162	1065	2227

A remarkable condition is shown in the Ogden and El Paso columns because the totals of the two routes are nearly the same. In former years very few colonists have come by the southern route. The fact that so many are coming by way of El Paso in Texas indicates to the railway operators that people are coming from the Southern States more than ever before, and that the railroad companies in that district are helping boom California. California has practically drawn 4000 prospective colonists from Washington, D. C., southward during the last four weeks. The volume of this colonist business is an agreeable surprise to the passenger department of the Southern Pacific.

Curios.

THE manufacture of curios is quite an important industry in Southern California. The Rural Californian has the following in regard to an enterprise of this kind at Monrovia:

A new and thriving industry has been established in Monrovia, and which bids fair to bring that burg into great repute. This new industry consists in a plant for the manufacture of curios. It was organized last May and it has proved a success since the first day it was opened for business. The material employed by the company is gathered entirely from the orange orchards of the district and adjacent mountain sides. Many articles of use and ornament are manufactured from orange wood, the branches of palms, yucca spikes and the beautiful manzanita wood, which is found high up on the mountain sides among the clouds. The company employs at present fourteen hands, and is unable to fill all the orders which are being received from points along the Coast as far as Montana. It may no longer be necessary to travel to Mexico and foreign countries to purchase images of gods and saints, and bric-a-brac and relics of priceless value to the curio hunters, for it must be presumed that the factory at Monrovia will be able to supply such demands. Of course a little fiction as to dates may have to be employed, but those who have suddenly acquired wealth and as suddenly a taste for curios and beautiful and useful things will be just as well satisfied with modern make as they would by those curios fashioned by the handicraft of the ancients. We are not surprised to learn that the company with its fourteen employees is unable to keep up with the orders. It would indeed be strange if it were otherwise.

May Musical Festival

WILSON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

And he never is contrit and loud; He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his diet, And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek and domestic, And spends his spare evenings at home; He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

Deputy Coroner Summerfield, who took charge of the case, found Dickey's body in the rooms of a Pasadena undertaker, in preparation for cremation. The death certificate was signed by Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page and John J. Denton, the "Healer." None of the number, it is said, is a

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general statement of the method of securing space is of interest.

The space will be secured by an officer representing the State commission of each State, and all exhibits of this character will be under the management of the State commission, unless there should be a State that does not have a commission, in which case some other arrangements will be made.

Fruit growers in making an exhibit of fruits are assured that they will not lose their identity by an arrangement of this kind, for it will be required that all exhibits be plainly marked, showing the name of the grower and the locality where the fruit was produced. This will be of great value from an educational standpoint, as it will give all who are interested in studying the fruits definite information as to the locality where the fruit was produced. Not only are visitors who are studying fruits helped by an arrangement of this kind, but practically all visitors are more interested in the exhibit when fruits will be sent out from the Department of Horticulture in good season, giving the latest information obtainable concerning that subject.

It is intended that a collective exhibit of nursery stock from all sections of the world will be made in the department of horticulture of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. This will afford a splendid opportunity for nurserymen, botanists and fruit growers to study the individual varieties and types represented. From an educational standpoint, the value of such an exhibit will be appreciated by all interested in horticulture.

It is also expected to have a collection of the newer varieties of grapes in bearing, especially those that have been produced by crossing. These will be planted the present spring, so that they will be in bearing in 1904.

A collection of varieties of strawberries will be planted the present spring. These will be confined to the new varieties. A part of these will be new varieties that have been produced by a careful system of breeding for the purpose of obtaining varieties possessing certain characteristics.

In the nursery exhibit a collection of nursery trees infected with crown gall and other diseases, as well as trees infected with woolly aphis, will be made.—[New York Tribune.

THE POULTRY YARD.

Starting a Poultry Business.

THOUSANDS of small poultry plants will prosper all over the land. They have done so and will continue to do so for all time to come. All those who keep a few fowls within their capacity to handle will make a profit. Many who have gone so far as to have 600 or a thousand hens have done fairly well with them, but only a very few have shown the ability to handle a large plant with several thousand hens and succeed. This has been begun so often and discarded that one might conclude that it was not possible to conduct such a plant and succeed with it. When we look about us we find but few in the whole world that have the ability to succeed with large business enterprises of any kind. This being true in the other followings in business life, why should we expect more of poultry than other products? We could cite several large failures in the poultry business, in each of which none of the owners knew anything about poultry. If a man went into the practice of medicine or law without proper knowledge he would be sent to jail. It would be just as well to send those to the madhouse who try to keep 10,000 hens when they have neither the knowledge nor ability to care for 200.

That the poultry business should bear the blame for the shortcomings of those who rush blindly in and fail for lack of knowledge is unfortunate. At the same time others profit by these failures. The man who sells at high prices when they start has no kick coming, for he is who buys cheaply at the end any fault to find. The only unfortunate one is the old hen, who is blamed for it all, when, in fact, she is, at least to be blamed. As long as people will continue to have just as easy as they have accommodation and ability to care for, just that long they can go with hope of profit; but just as soon as one oversteps this bound trouble comes, just as it would come if you have more cows, pigs or horses than you can care for. Thousands of small poultry plants all over the country will pay, and we shall continue to encourage this, while we shall discourage the starting of large plants by those who have no experience. Begin small and gradually grow is the way to succeed with poultry.—[Feather.

THE DAIRY.

Bavarian Creams.

BAVARIAN creams are wholesome, easily made and most easily varied. The proportions usually remain the same; that is, half a box of gelatine will solidify one quart of liquid, this being all cream, or part cream and part milk, or part cream and part fruit juice. The amount of sugar depends upon the other materials used, as the sugar will be less for a peach Bavarian cream than for one made of coffee. The method of putting together is simple and easy. The gelatine should be covered with cold water, in the same proportion; that is, for half a box of gelatine take one-half cup of cold water; for one-fourth of a box of gelatine use one-fourth of a cup of cold water, and so on. Either one-fourth or one-half of a box of gelatine should soak in this cold water for a half hour; a whole box of gelatine covered with a cup of cold water should stand an hour, and it cannot be hurried by heat. Gelatine put in hot water will make good glue, but will not dissolve unless covered with cold water. It should be dissolved over hot water, after it has stood a sufficiently long time to absorb the cold water and become soluble. If fresh fruits are used, they must be stewed and sweetened; if canned or preserved, all that is needed is to pass them through a sieve. Whip the cream, adding a pinch of salt. Add the gelatine to the fruit which has been pressed through the sieve, and put where the mixture will cool. Stir, and when it begins to thicken, add the whipped cream. Stir from the bottom toward the top when a spoonful is turned on top it somewhat

keeps its shape. This shows that the cream is sufficiently solid to keep together, and not separate into fruit juice and cream, molded in layers. When a part of the cream is whipped and a part used without whipping, the latter should be sealed and the sugar added to that. It is possible to make delicious creams with part milk and eggs and part cream, solidified with the gelatine. Any one with ingenuity should be able to vary these to suit themselves and the exigencies of the larder. In this way, small amounts of fruit, jelly, etc., may be utilized.—[New York Tribune.

LIVE STOCK.

The Bacon Hog.

MANY breeders of hogs and professors of animal husbandry believe that the hog men of the corn belt can profitably breed bacon hogs, that is, a lengthy, rangy animal with a large percentage of side meat, in which the fat and lean are well distributed. That these hogs can be raised in the United States no one denies. If an animal of the proper conformity is chosen and this animal is fed peas, beans, barley, oats, shorts, etc., a first-class bacon hog can be secured. The vital point, however, is whether or not the raising and feeding of such animals will be more profitable than the production of the hogs now received at all the principal market points in the Central West.

Orange Judd Farmer has looked this matter up very carefully and recently interviewed a number of the packers and commission men at the Chicago stockyards. Without exception the representatives of these great market interests agree that it will not pay the farmers in the corn belt to breed the bacon type exclusively. There is no established market for this class. Nearly all of them agree that with the proper feeds we can raise as good bacon hogs as they do in Ireland, Denmark, England or Canada. The fact remains that our farmers do not do it, and it is the opinion of these men that they never will.

THE APIARY.

Honey Crop of 1903.

IT IS, of course, far too early to attempt any forecast of the probable honey crop of 1903, but it is the fact that the abundant winter rains in the southern counties have started an unusual growth of honey-producing plants. If the spring rains are even ordinarily good there will be an immense crop of honey-producing bloom. If the bees are there they will get it. Bees are reported as generally in good condition, with abundant stores to carry them through. In Kings county there is likely to be a serious contest with the fruit growers, who insist that the bees are responsible for the spread of the blight, and propose to put poison in their orchards unless all bee keepers remove their bees from the vicinity of any pear orchard during the blooming season. What will be done about it does not yet appear. The weight of authority is in favor of the contention of the orchardists, but the bee men are not convinced. They contend that the blight is due to the extreme richness of the Kings county soil, which when water is applied, produces more sap than the tree can carry. This redundant sap, say the bee keepers, ferments, and the fermented sap forms a suitable lodging place for the blight bacteria ever present in the air. They claim, therefore, that the blight will continue whether bees are present or not. There was an effort made last year to ascertain the truth as to the responsibility of the bees for the spread of the blight by the voluntary removal of all bees from the vicinity of the orchards while the trees were in bloom. This, it is expected, would demonstrate that the spread of the blight was not the result of the bees' work. As usual in such cases, however, there were enough bee keepers who refused to remove their bees to destroy the value of the experiment, and those who did so had their trouble without learning anything of importance. It is doubtful whether the supervisors have authority to compel the removal of the bees, but neither do we see how orchardists can be prevented from protecting their crops by poisoned honey.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

THE SUGAR BEET.

Sugar Beet in San Joaquin.

THE largest acreage ever planted to sugar beets in San Joaquin county will be seeded this season. The first planting is already up, and at intervals of from two or three weeks more seed will be placed in the ground, so that not all of the crop will mature at the same time and crowd the factory at Crockett, which handles the vegetables. Between Tracy and Bethany, in San Joaquin county about 4000 acres will be put in beets, while about the same acreage will be seeded in Contra Costa and Solano counties this season.

There was some anxiety caused by the Crockett factory closing down, but it is certainly only a temporary shut-down, for the same company that owns the plant is paying expenses and rent on property which will be seeded to beets this year, and it certainly would not grow the vegetables unless they were to be converted into sugar when they are ready to be crushed.

There is a lot of work connected with preparing the ground properly for sugar beets, and at present the company is working about 100 men and 250 head of horses on the 4000 acres in the southern part of the county. Before the last storm a portion of the land was irrigated, but it will not be necessary to use water for some time to come, as plenty of moisture was received to put the ground in good shape.

What if the road is rough, the dart
Of mischance levelled at thy breast?
Beyond the shudder and the smart,
Canst thou not see the jest?

What if the arrow in the sling
Was tipped with poison ere it flew?
Since thine the hurt and thine the sting,
Be thine the laughter too.

—[Ellen Glasgow.

APELIKE MEN.

A RACE OF STRANGE SWAMP DWELLERS FOUND IN NEW GUINEA.

[Sydney Correspondence London Express:] The acting administrator of New Guinea, Sir Francis P. Winter, in a report to the Governor-General of the Commonwealth, describes a curious people who live in the swamps in New Guinea.

They are called the Abgalambo, and have lived in swamps for a period which goes back beyond native tradition. They dwell in houses raised on piles about twelve feet above the surface of the water, which they traverse in canoes dug out of logs. These they propel standing up with a pole.

In addition they are expert swimmers, gliding through beds of reeds or over masses of floating vegetable matter with ease. They never leave the morass, and their mode of life has reacted upon their physical character, with the result that they are not able to walk properly on hard ground, their feet bleeding if they try to do so.

Sir Francis Winter describes two of the tribe—a man and woman—as follows:

"The man would have been a fair-sized native had his body from the hips downward been proportionate to the upper part of his frame. He had a good chest, and—for a native—a thick neck, and his arms matched his trunk.

"His feet were short and broad, and very thin and flat, with—for a native—weak-looking toes. This last feature was still more noticeable in the woman, whose toes were long and slight, and stood out rigidly from the foot as though they possessed no joints. The feet of both the man and the woman seemed to rest on the ground something like wooden feet would do. The skin above the knees of the man was in loose folds, and the sinews and muscles around the knee were not well developed. The muscles of the shin were much better developed than those of the calf.

"In the ordinary native the skin on the loins is smooth and tight, and the anatomy of the body is clearly discernible; but the Abgalambo man had several folds of thick skin or muscle across the loins which concealed the outline of his frame. On placing one of our natives, of the same height, alongside the marsh man we noticed that our native was about three inches higher at the hips.

"I had a good view of the man while he was standing sideways toward me, and in figure and carriage he looked to me more ape-like than any human being that I have seen. The woman, who was of middle age, was much more slightly formed than the man, but her legs were short and slender in proportion to her figure, which from the waist to the knees was clothed in a wrapper of native cloth."

"EXTRA CHOICE."

Harold and Fred, the two young sons of a Boston man, have found themselves falling into the reprehensible habit of using some rather vulgar slang words, and on one or two occasions when under extreme provocation they had used terms that some people would classify with real "cuss words." These words had popped out under peculiarly aggravating circumstances, but the boys were manly enough to want to steer clear of the vulgar and ungentlemanly habit of swearing, therefore the elder of them said to his brother:

"I'll tell you what let's do, Fred; let's fine ourselves every time we use slang or 'swear' words."

Fred agreed to this, and his brother said:

"Well, then, supposing we agree that we'll have to put a cent into mother's charity-box every time we say 'gee,' and 2 cents every time we say 'gosh,' and—let me see, how much ought we to pay for 'thunder'?"

"Oh, 4 cents, perhaps," said Fred, and then he added, "but I know some words that are worth a quarter; don't you?"—[Morris Wade, in Lippincott's.

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LEMON
For birch bark skins
(CHAPPED SKIN.)

CREAM OF LEMON contains all the antiseptic and healing properties of lemons and none of the animal fats chemicals, etc., used in ordinary face creams and lotions. It keeps the skin in better condition than any other preparation known. It is a skin food and tonic. It heals chaps, cracks, roughness and redness. It takes off tan, freckles, muddiness and all discolorations. It cleans the skin better than soap.

25c AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Send us 2c for sample or 50c for full size tube

California Cream of Lemon Co. L.A. CALIFORNIA.

USE IT INSTEAD OF SOAP.

C. C. Wickson & Co. Milk Cans, Milk Bottles, Cream Separators, dairy and Creamery Machinery, Bee Supplies.

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A tab of land of sunshine and flowers; rural home life; industries; tales of pioneer days and the new west. 6 months for \$1.00. The Western Empire, 33 Times Bldg., Los Angeles.

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Tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at BARTLETT'S
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

WILSON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GIGANTIC BIRDS.

And he never is boastful and loud;
He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his
diet.
And never gets cross in a crowd.
He's grand and majestic, yet meek
and domestic,
And spends his spare evenings at
home;
He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of

Deputy Coroner Summerfield, who took
charge of the case, found Dickey's
body in the rooms of a Pasadena
undertaker, in preparation for cremation.
The death certificate was signed by
Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Page
and John J. Denton, the "healer."
None of the number, it is said, is

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THE WILD ANIMALS OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY.

IV.—THE WEASEL.

SOMETHING ABOUT ONE OF THE SMALLEST BUT MOST DESTRUCTIVE OF ANIMALS.

By a Special Contributor.

Of all the carnivorous animals there is no one more generally dreaded than the Weasel, especially by those who make a business of poultry-raising. Their size is—in the case of most species—quite insignificant, but their ability as hunters and the ease with which they manage to crawl through very small openings make them of peculiar danger to chicken roosts. There are many species of weasels and they belong to the same kind of animals as do the otters, minks, skunks, badgers and martens. The famous Ermine of Europe, from which is obtained the valuable fur, known by the same name, belongs to this group and has the same glossy brown summer coat as have minks and weasels, but it changes in winter to a snowy white.

All of these animals, martens, weasels, etc., belong to a family called the Mustelidae, because they possess glands which exude a liquid of peculiar and unpleasant odor. This serves a protective purpose, as there are very few animals which attack the Weasel, or, having killed it, will endeavor to eat it, because of the odor which seems to taint the flesh as well. The Skunk is a distant relative of the weasel family and possesses the most powerful glands for its own protection of any known animal.

Weasels in general inhabit thickly-settled portions of the country as freely as they do the wilder sections and show little fear of man, fighting him bravely when cornered, and preying unreservedly upon his feathered property every night in the week if undisturbed. They never eat the flesh—unless it be the head—of a fowl, but suck its blood from an incision in the throat for the making of which the Weasel's teeth are so admirably adapted. Many flesh-eating animals, such as bears, racoons, badgers, etc., are known to eat other food, like honey, berries, fruit and vegetable substances, but the Weasel seems to be so constituted that nothing but blood will satisfy its appetite. And there is apparently no limit to that appetite so that one night's work in the poultry yard is often sufficient to ruin a fine flock. In its wild habitat the Weasel feeds on the blood of quail, grouse, rabbits and other wild animals which

one of these animals of which they would gladly let go were they able. Often the hawk in striking his prey grasps the lithe brown body too far back, and, as a result, the Weasel is able to reach a vital spot with his long and sharp front teeth. In the struggle which ensues, both fighters usually die together, for even though the bird kills the animal, still the latter's teeth are so firmly locked in throat or heart that the victor dies in the grasp of his dead victim. The bodies of the participants in such tragedies are not infrequently found, especially in the newly-cleared farms along the coast, where, until recently heavy groves of willow grew, furnishing admirable nesting sites for the birds.

Frequently the Weasel, if pressed by hunger, will attack game much larger than itself, notably rabbits and ground squirrels. In the North, especially in Canada where porcupines are plentiful, the larger weasel will often enter the dens of that well-protected animal, and try to kill the young "porcupines" even in the risk of its own life. Often, in fact usually, the intruder is transfixed by a myriad sharp quills at one blow of the porcupine's tail, and so dies miserably. In this section, however, weasels, and especially the long-tailed species kill many of the hill rabbits, entering the burrows as freely as does the Ferret (which, by the way, belongs to the same family as the Weasel,) and, having cut the defenseless rabbit's throat and sucked its blood, leaves the body where the kill was made.

Weasels, usually live in small caves when in the wilder sections, but not infrequently take possession of vacant spaces under ranch houses, barns, chicken coops, etc., in more settled localities. An old and loosely-laid stone wall is also a favorite hiding place and several families will frequently live together in harmony in such a convenient "apartment house." The young of the Weasel are usually four or five in number and are born in early spring on this coast, but later in colder and more inclement climates. The families remain together until the young are at least one year old, possibly longer, while the adults remain paired for life, or at least until death separates them. These animals fight bravely for each other and for their young, seeming to fear nothing. Their sight is very poor during the hours of daylight, but, like that of the owls and many of the cat tribe, excellent at night. The sense of smell and the keenness of instinct (if such it be,) of the Weasel are proverbial, yet it lacks that very essential quality of all good fighters—discretion. A Weasel will turn from nothing on earth, no matter how large or how powerful, consequently its numbers are kept within reasonable bounds by such animals as chance to cross its path and which it attacks with great ferocity and for no apparent reason.

Like the skunks and badgers, weasels come out more plentifully just after a heavy shower, and at this time of the year—possibly a month later—it is no unusual thing to come upon a happy family of these animals playing near their home cave in some dry wash or rocky cañon of the lower hills. There is at present a fine family inhabiting a rocky little cañon in one of our larger parks, where they may be seen at play almost any sunny afternoon. HARRY H. DUNN.



LONG-TAILED WEASEL.

It is able to kill. Like a bulldog, a Weasel in fighting goes for the throat of its victim, its long front teeth easily being able to reach the jugular vein through any ordinary coat of hair or fur.

In the United States there are seven species of Weasels, but exactly how many of these are found in Southern California is not well known. The Long-tailed Weasel, shown in the accompanying photo, is the largest one found here, though the Bridled Weasel, a beautiful species from Texas and Mexico, is a trifle larger. As a rule, the carnivorous animals of a cold country are larger than those of the same species found in a warm climate. Thus the Grizzly and Polar Bears of the North Temperate and Frigid Zones, are much larger than their cogeners, the bears of Mexico and Central America. So it is with the Weasel; the great weasels, minks and martens of Northern Europe far outstrip our species in size as well as in daring and ferocity. Their fur, too, is much more valuable owing to its greater density and fineness, caused by the colder climate in which they live. Most of the extreme northern species turn white in winter as does also the Little Ermine of the Eastern United States. This small animal, which is only about a foot long, tail and all, has a brown coat in summer and a snow-white one in winter, the extreme tip of the tail being left black. The White Weasel, found rather sparsely scattered throughout the United States also undergoes this change, but its fur is of no such value as that of the Siberian species. The Little Black Mink of the United States produces a fur known as American Sable, though not nearly so valuable as the European Sable's fur.

Another common California animal is the Yellow-checked Weasel, a relative of the Bridled Weasel already mentioned. It is the most abundant of all the family among the ranches of the lower country and, owing to its small size and neutral color often escapes observation where really plentiful. In the northern part of this State, the Least Weasel replaces the present species, and though much smaller does almost equal damage.

Comparatively few of any species of this family are found in the higher hills; they being mainly residents of the more thickly settled lowlands, and foothill sections. Many strange stories are told of their fighting abilities and it is well known that any animal of their size, and some a great deal larger, will go a long way around rather than meet an angry Weasel. The hawks of the lowlands frequently are seen struggling in midair with

rows very straight and strong, and if you should killed it would be a great grief to us."

I insured the King that I had no fear and at once went out on a run for the shore. When I reached it I hid behind a big rock, and I warned our people to keep on sight.

The robbers came on boldly, although they were few in numbers, and presently they landed almost at the rock that sheltered me. I heard them whispering why no people were to be seen, and I heard them say that they had come this time to capture the King and take him away prisoner.

Pretty soon they set off for the city, and I let them get a good distance from the water before I showed myself and uttered a shout. In five minutes more I was among them. I was a giant to them, the same as the Jolly Landers, and my size frightened them.

Then I laid the switches over their half-naked heads as hard as I could strike, and it was hardly a minute before I had them on the run.

I kept shouting and yelling and using my switches and now and then I seized two of the robbers, knocked their heads together, or picked up one and sent him flying through the air. You may be sure I hastened for their canoes and paddled away as fast as possible, and when I could no longer use the switches I threw them stones.

They were so frightened that I knew there was danger of their coming back. When they had driven off, the King kissed my hand and said:

"Joe Jolly Boy, I did not believe that any one could be so brave. You have vanquished our enemies and made us more happy than we can tell."

In my next I shall tell you about a sea serpent wreck, and I think you will be much interested. [To be continued.]

BY THE OLD FIRESIDE.

Sullen the shadows lie, unweaved by flames
Of leaping light that battled them, and dead
Are the embers now—dead, and e'en their ashes
To the four hungry winds were long since fed

Is this ancient hearth the sacred altar
Of home so hallowed in the days of old?
Ah, well may memory faint and fancy falter
And lips press dumbly to the stones so cold.

Here is the groove, worn by the constant rocking
Of mother's chair in days of long ago,
And there the peg where hung the Christmas stocking
Knit by her tireless hand from heel to toe.

Still on the hearth, before the empty altar
Of home, so hallowed in the days of old,
Hope awakes again, and faith, that cannot falter,
Kneels prayerfully to kiss the stones so cold.

—(Vancouver Province)

JOE JOLLY BOY.

THE STORY OF HIS SURPRISING ADVENTURES IN JOLLY LAND.

By a Special Contributor.

NO. 8—HOW HE PUNISHED THE SEA ROBBERS.

My killing of the sea lion, as described in the last chapter, made a tremendous sensation, and the people picked me up and carried me back to the city on their shoulders, each one laughing and shouting as we went.

When the city was reached they carried me through the streets, and it was a good hour before they set me down at my own door. After dinner I took fifty men and returned to the dead body of the monster and cut away his tusks. I gave the King one, but kept the other to show to my people when I should get home.

When the tide rose, the waves took the body out to sea for the sharks to devour, and the Pigmies cheered as they saw it go. That night, as I sat with the King in his palace, he said to me:

"Joe Jolly Boy, you are so brave that I am going to tell you of another enemy we have, and who makes us much trouble. On an island about fifteen miles away are another lot of people. They are no taller or stouter than we are, but they are brave fellows.

"They have bows and arrows, while we have only spears, and they manage their canoes far better than we do. They are sea robbers. About once in three months they land on our island, and no matter how hard we fight they beat us and take away much plunder. Now that you have killed the monster of the sea, if we could only win a great victory over these robbers we should be a happy people."

"When will they come again?" I asked.
"In about four days, I think. They always come in the full of the moon. Do you think anything can be done?"

"I am sure of it. I think I can give them such a fight that they will never dare to land on this island again." The King and I talked for a long time and laid our plans. I did not want the help of his people to fight. I wanted them to be on the watch for the robbers and let me know as soon as the fellows landed, and then I would do the rest.

Next day I cut a lot of switches from the trees and toughened them by holding them over a fire, and I had sentinels stationed on the seashore to give me early notice when the robbers should be sighted. I did not mean to kill any of them unless obliged to, but I did mean to give them a great fright.

On the fourth morning, just as daylight was breaking, the King came across to my house and shook me by the shoulder as I lay sleeping and said:
"Wake up, Joe Jolly Boy. I have word from the seashore that three canoes full of robbers are in sight. There are about sixty men in all."

"I was in hopes the number would be two hundred," I said as I got out of my bed. "You will see how quickly I shall put sixty of these sea robbers to flight."

"But you must be careful. They can shoot their ar-



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The Robinson

AN INTERESTING GEN

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By a Special Cont

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Rowland Robinson, born in Can

April 5, 1903.]

The Robinson Family.

AN INTERESTING GENEALOGICAL ASSOCIATION FORMED.

By a Special Contributor.

AN ASSOCIATION "born of the desire to trace relationship and hallow the memory of an honored ancestry," is the Robinson Family Genealogical and Historical Association. Since its foundation, it has collected, compiled and published much interesting data.

Among the first of the name in this country were William Robinson, who settled in Dorchester, Mass., and George, who established himself in the same State, Rehoboth. Isaac and Abraham settled also in Massachusetts, at Barnstable and Gloucester respectively. Colonial names flourish in this family. Besides Abraham and Isaac, there were Noah and Jonathan.

William and Margaret Robinson, who came from Weymouth, England, in 1637, settled in Dorchester. Their children were distinguished by the names Prudence, Prudence and Waiting. There was also a son Samuel, who must have considered himself a name so ordinary a name was bestowed upon

Increase Robinson was allied to the family of John "the apostle to the Indians," through his marriage to Sarah Penniman, daughter of James and Lydia Penniman, Lydia being a sister to John Elliot.

Interred in Wakefield cemetery, Rhode Island, are the remains of Rowland Robinson, with the following inscription upon the tombstone:

"Rowland Robinson, born in Cumberland, England,

ticularly, were gay, even gaudy. Rowland Robinson, who is described as "a perfect beau-ideal in person, presence and costume—a fine, old country gentleman," generally wore, when in full dress, a dark black velvet or brown broadcloth coat; light yellow plush waistcoat, with deep pockets; violet-colored velvet breeches, and a fine cambric shirt, ruffled and pleated at bosom and wrists. Silver buckles adorned his shoes and he carried a gold-headed cane.

Among other families who owned large estates in Rhode Island were the Hazards, who intermarried with the Robinsons, the Willets, the Babcocks and the Stauntons. Besides broad acres, they have fine libraries, being cultured people. Where the father of a family left no will, the eldest son, as in England, inherited the estate. Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry was a member of the Hazard family of Rhode Island. Another distinguished man was George Robinson, at one time Governor of Massachusetts.

Not far from Narragansett pier is a curious tower, called "Hazard's Folly." It was built about fifty years ago by a member of the Hazard family, a bachelor, who certainly had a good opinion of women, for it is a memorial to his mother and grandmothers. Upon the summit of the tower, at the four corners, are their names, with appropriate inscriptions—Hazard, Robinson, Peace and Gibson—mother and grandmothers and great-grandmother.

ELEANOR LEXINGTON.

AN EASTER-EGG GAME.

AN INTERESTING WAY OF TRYING TO BREAK AN OPPONENT'S EGG.

By a Special Contributor.

An Easter game which does not have to do with eggs is like a Thanksgiving dinner without turkey.

Almost every boy has played at breaking eggs, that is knocking his egg against some other boy's egg to see which of the two will break. It is essential, of course, that both eggs should be hard boiled, otherwise the contents of the egg which is broken are likely to spread disaster.

If a boy is not convinced of his rival's honesty it is an excellent plan to make sure that the egg which is to be broken is really an egg and not an imitation made of wood or china. On more than one occasion boys

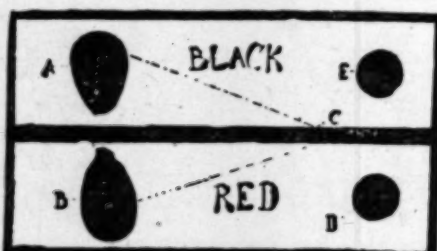


DIAGRAM.

have been astonished at the wonderful breaking powers of some egg only to find that the owner of the phenomenon had been playing a game at the expense of his companions.

A most interesting way of breaking eggs, or rather of trying to break an opponent's egg is found in the game of "Rolling." There is much more in this game than merely knocking the eggs together and the ability to win depends much more upon the skill of the player than it does upon the toughness of his egg. The game can be played either indoors or out of doors.

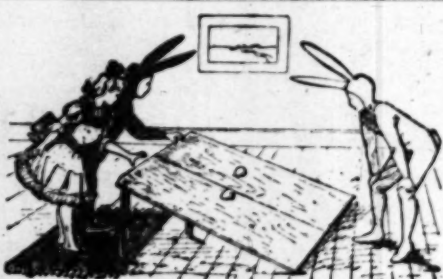
If the game is played indoors, a small inclined plane must be made by leaning a sewing board or some other flat surface against the wall or upon a box shown in the illustration. Out of doors a pile of sand or dirt or the side of a hill will answer the purpose of the board.

The diagram shows an imaginary "run," the plane on which the game is played. The "run" is divided into two equal parts by a heavy line running down the center.

One side of the "run" is known as the red territory, and one side is known as the black territory.

The eggs, as in the case of the ordinary breaking game must be hard boiled, and after the fashion of Easter eggs can be decorated with bright colors.

The players place their eggs at the top of the inclined



PLAYING THE GAME.

plane (see A and B of the diagram,) and start the eggs rolling obliquely toward the point C, where they will, of course, strike each other. After a little practice the eggs can be made to hit each other every time, particularly if the small end of the egg is turned toward the line.

Turning the small end of the egg toward the line gives the eggs a tendency to roll in toward the line.

E and D are two small black circles drawn about three inches from the line which divides the red and black territory.

If an egg is broken at the point C, the opposing egg wins fifty points, which gives its owner the game.

If the eggs do not touch each other, no count is scored.

If the egg rolled from the red territory, often striking

the black egg, rolls between the circle E, and the central line, it counts ten points; if it rolls on the far side of the circle, counting by the central line, it counts fifteen; if it rolls directly over the circle it counts twenty-five.

The black egg may roll up its counts in exactly the same way by making inroads into the red territory.

If the eggs show a tendency to break when they reach the bottom of the run, place a cushion or some other soft substance in their way to soften the fall.

J. C. BEARD.

BEAUTIFYING THE HOUSE.

FURNISHING, TINTING AND DRAPING A LOS ANGELES COTTAGE.

By a Special Contributor.

Mrs. C. W. P., Los Angeles, writes: "Will you kindly give me some advice in regard to furnishing, tinting and draping my cottage? The attic is 17x42 feet in size, all in one apartment, and is intended for billiards and a general lounging-room. It has four dormer windows, and the side walls are 4 feet 9 inches in height, slanting up to 8 feet in the center.

"The dining-room and reception hall will have parquetry floors in two shades of oak, while the fireplace will be of cream brick to the picture moulding. I want to have the dining-room in Dutch style, and would like some pointers on curtains, rugs and general coloring. I would like the bedroom yellow, but do not want any brown in it. I have a light cherry set for it. What color would you advise for the hall, and should the door be curtained, and the windows? One bedroom will be in blue, and I will have to buy everything for this room, as I also shall for the parlor and dining-room."

Your attic would make a lovely lounging-room if tinted in a rich green with dark cream ceiling. The woodwork and furniture should be in weathered oak. The furnishings should include a large reading table, a Morris chair upholstered in red denim, and a couch and swinging seat, also upholstered in red denim. Quantities of red and green pillows should be scattered about upon the chairs and couches. Madras curtains in green and cream at the windows, and green rugs on the floor will all go toward making a restful, charming spot.

Your hall would be satisfactory in deep yellow, with dark, rich Oriental rugs on the floor. Old reds and pinks should be used here, and the hangings should be of old red. The curtains should be of the same material, and the furniture of mahogany. Your parlor should be in light green, with a carpet of much darker shade. The furniture in this room, too, should be of mahogany, with curtains of ecru net, the over-curtains being in pink and green and striped silk.

The dining-room should have delft blue walls, with a very light cream ceiling. The furniture should be weathered oak, with square table and chairs. A plate rack will be a decorative spot for your blue and white old china. A buffet, table and sideboard to match should also be in this room. In your yellow room have blue and white rugs, with blue and white Swiss curtains. Birdseye maple furniture would be proper here.

Other Inquiries Answered.

"An Ignoramus" inquires: "Will you be kind enough to tell me what sort of material may be used to cover the back of an upright piano when it is placed out in the floor instead of against the wall? How should it be attached to the piano?"

"Another question, if you please: Will old-fashioned black walnut furniture of 25 years ago look out of place in a house finished in light wood, such as pine? Are doilies or embroidered pieces placed under jardinières upon the taborettes now, or has this gone out of fashion?"

Well, "Ignoramus," a fine old Turkish rug looks well on the back of an upright piano—if one is fortunate enough to possess such a treasure. Chinese embroidery in red and gold, or even Turkish embroidery will make the upright a thing of beauty.

Of course your room would be more satisfactory if the woodwork were in weathered or turned oak. But this furniture, however, will not be out of place with light wood, and has of late become very fashionable. Embroideries or antique "bits" of cloth look much better on any table in a living-room. Linens are only suitable for dining or bedrooms.



ROBINSON FAMILY CREST.

came to America 1675. He married Mary, daughter of John Allen. Died 1716."

The gambrel-roofed house, built by Rowland Robinson of Narragansett, still standing, is a good example of a colonial mansion. Originally, the house, including negro quarters, was 105 feet in length. The main structure measures fifty-four feet front. The walls are paneled and finished in the best architectural style of the early days.

Most of the fireplaces have old Chinese tiles. The dining-room is of spacious dimensions, being about fifty feet square. The "kitchen and parlor family" chamber about seventy persons. One chamber was occupied by Gen. Lafayette, when a guest of the family, and has ever since been designated as the Lafayette

room. There is still another room in the house with a historical interest. This is "Unfortunate Hannah's chamber." It was occupied by the beautiful daughter of Mr. Robinson, Hannah, who had an unfortunate love affair. It was the scene of a father's consent withheld, of an elopement, an unhappy marriage, and the early death of the wife.

The old John Robinson house also has historical associations. Count de Rochambeau stayed there as a guest for some time, accompanied by his officers. Mary, the daughter of the house, it is recorded, was sent away to avoid any entangling love affair with the Frenchmen. John Robinson was an advocate of abolition, and in his time the wronged and oppressed found a friend. Although Mr. Robinson imported slaves, he never sold any, and always treated them with the greatest kindness.

When a woman slave, Abigail, who wished to return to her son, was sent out by Mr. Robinson, so that she might be furnished with everything necessary for her voyage that she even carried silver tea-

spoons. When the negro quarters were removed from the main house, the kitchen floor sixty ox cart-loads of beach sand were taken. This had been used for the floor for dancing, when the servants were given their jollifications. During the years it had been used for the floor.

Narragansett pier was constructed by John Robinson in the early colonial times, for men par-

May Musical Festival

May 1st and 2nd. Tickets may be exchanged for reserved seats at BARTLEY'S

WILSON OSTRICH FARM—South Pasadena—



We Are Satisfied Only When You Are.

We sell only vehicles that we can guarantee to stand the test of time, and should there be any defect in material or workmanship in anything we sell you, we will cheerfully make it right.

Baker & Hamilton
Wholesale & Retail
130-136
N. Los Angeles St.

And he never is boastful and loud; He is gentle and quiet, and plain in his

And never gets cross in a crowd. He's grand and majestic, yet meek

And domestic, And spends his spare evenings at

Deputy Coroner Summerfield, who took

charge of the case, found Dickey's

body in the rooms of a Pasadena

undertaker, in preparation for cremation.

The death certificate was signed by

Mrs. J. A. Green, Mrs. S. L. Nealer,

and John J. Denton, the "Healer."

Manufacturers of the largest variety of food products made by any one firm in America

210
WEST
THIRD ST

Newmark Bros.,
Los Angeles.

Phone Ex. 6.
L. A. Ice & Cold Storage Co.

OSTRICH FARM

Phone Ex. 6.
L. A. Ice & Cold Storage Co.

OSTRICH FARM

This image shows a vertical strip, likely a page from a book or a document. On the left side, there is a decorative border consisting of a repeating pattern of small, dark, cross-like or floral motifs. Below this border, there is a small, rectangular label with some text, though it is mostly illegible due to the high contrast and low resolution. The rest of the strip is predominantly black, with some faint, vertical lines and a small, dark, irregular shape near the top.

BIG RETURNS ON YOUR MONEY

A Safe Investment, An Ideal Home, All Three Combined.

Two-year-old Orange Orchards.

Washington Navels and Valencia Lates.

80 Trees to the Acre.

\$250.00 to \$275.00 Per Acre

Three-year-old Olive Orchards, Missions and Manzanillas, 100 trees to the acre. \$175.00 to \$200.00 per acre.

THESE PRICES INCLUDE WATER RIGHTS

Compare what we are offering with the best proposition you can get from Riverside, Ontario, Pomona, Covins and other orange districts in the State—we offer better soil, more water, better grade of fruit and a more desirable climate at INCOMPARABLY LOWER PRICES.

Why pay higher prices for property with less value in older districts, or why put your money into town lots when the same amount of money will purchase you a property that will support you in comfort, and will increase in value more than any other class of Real Estate you can purchase?

A 10-acre Orange or Olive orchard improved, costs less than a lot 50x150 feet, in a desirable residence portion of the city of Los Angeles, and after it comes into bearing will support a family in comfort.

All modern conveniences—good schools, churches, convenient railroad service, pure water for all domestic purposes, 40 minutes from Los Angeles. A delightful climate. This tract offers better advantages for orange growing and desirable homes than any other district in the State.

AS AN INVESTMENT

this property is as safe as bank stock and will give incomparably better returns.

You have only to try to purchase a 10 year old orange orchard in this tract, or in other districts where the conditions are not so favorable to orange growing, to verify this statement.

10 year old orange orchards in good condition are worth from \$800 to \$1000.00 per acre in any district in the State, according to their location. Orchards in some districts are worth more than in others, and this tract stands at the head of the list in every respect. The difference in the price you pay for a year old orchards, \$250.00 to \$275.00 per acre, and the value of 10 year old orchards, \$800.00 to \$1000.00 per acre, will alone pay you big interest on your investment, and the returns from the crop in the meantime is an additional profit, which alone will amount to over 26 per cent. NET each year on the investment.

The quantities of water and fertilizer provided for in the estimate are larger than any of the orchards in the tract have actually used in the past, and the estimated cost of care is considerably more than it can be contracted for; but an abundance of water and fertilizer and extra care increases the production and value of an orchard.

It will take but little of your time to investigate our offer, and only one day to visit the tract and see the land and bearing orchards now on the tract, the water and water plant, the schools, churches, and all other advantages.

A Personally Conducted Excursion will be run to the Tract every Saturday, leaving Los Angeles at 8:50 a. m., and returning at 7:45 p. m., giving 9 hours on the Tract.

For full particulars and any other information, apply at our offices.

MACLAY RANCHO WATER COMPANY

Rooms 108-109 Rindge Block, 254 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, California



PROFITS IN ORANGE GROWING

In the MacLay Rancho Water Company Tract, TEX ACRE ORCHARD.

DR.	
Cost of land with water rights, planted to Washington Navels and Valencia Lates; cared for and irrigated for two years.....	\$2750.00
Third year's care.....	\$150.00
Third year's water.....	90.00
Third year's fertilizer, 5 pounds to the tree.....	70.00
Fourth year's care.....	200.00
Fourth year's water.....	120.00
Fourth year's fertilizer.....	70.00
Fifth year's care.....	250.00
Fifth year's water.....	150.00
Fifth year's fertilizer.....	70.00
Sixth year's care.....	250.00
Sixth year's water.....	180.00
Sixth year's fertilizer, 10 pounds to the tree.....	140.00
Seventh year's care.....	250.00
Seventh year's water.....	180.00
Seventh year's fertilizer.....	140.00
Eighth year's care.....	250.00
Eighth year's water.....	180.00
Eighth year's fertilizer.....	140.00
Ninth year's care.....	250.00
Ninth year's water.....	180.00
Ninth year's fertilizer, 15 pounds per tree.....	210.00
Tenth year's care.....	250.00
Tenth year's water.....	180.00
Tenth year's fertilizer.....	210.00
Total outlay in 10 years.....	\$6910.00
Earnings from crop above total cost of orchard and its maintenance in ten years.....	\$7750.00
Estimated value of orchard when 11 years old.....	\$7750.00
Total earning of investment of \$2750 in ten years.....	\$7750.00
Average earning of investment per year.....	\$775.00
Average percentage earned on investment per year.....	55.4 per cent.

This estimate is taken from the average results obtained from the bearing orchards in the tract, and includes the highest priced land offered for sale.

For years the people cannot be done without money and skill and therefore far ahead in unglazed tile pipe experts have to say

The Los Angeles Electric Railway NOW Time, as follows:

LEAVE FOURTH

6:50 a. m.

7:40 a. m.

10:40 a. m.

1:40 p. m.

4:40 p. m.

LEAVE HE

8:05 a. m.

11:05 a. m.

2:15 p. m.

5:05 p. m.

This Electric Line sk

Ocean for a distance

of the scenic trips of

When purchas

gases from the sewage

the sea, the arising ga

What other beach can

NEW CONVENTION HALL WILL RETURN PROFIT.

SUCCESS OF SIMILAR EXPERIMENT IN KANSAS CITY.

Large Building Erected by Popular Subscription—Good Cash Balance in the Treasury After Paying for Hall and Grounds.

Charles Silent, chairman of the Convention Hall Committee, has received some data concerning the Kansas City Convention Hall which may be of service to the committee in forming plans for the collection which it is designed to erect in Los Angeles. According to these statistics, the Kansas City hall does not appear to have been so bad an investment as some pessimists would have the people of Los Angeles believe.

The Kansas City structure was erected by popular subscription. The title to the property rests in the name of an incorporated company, each subscriber to the building fund being entitled to one share of stock for each dollar subscribed. Many schemes, such as gift drawings, amateur minstrel shows, etc., were employed to raise money for the hall. When the first hall was destroyed by fire, April 4, 1900, the directors at once started a new subscription list, even while the hall was yet burning, and in ninety days the old hall, which had been built of wood, was replaced by the present fireproof structure. The original building represented an outlay of \$180,000. Practically all of this was destroyed by the fire. The new hall represents an expenditure of about \$400,000. The cost of construction was very great, as the work had to be done in ninety days, and it was necessary to pay heavy bonuses in order to get material on time, and much of the labor was done at night and on Sundays, when double wages had to be paid.

The display of products. It also affords a place for the display of products, which the scenery is worked when a theatrical performance is given, and the electrical switchboards are located here. While this roof garden is not ordinarily employed for spectators, yet in case of large crowds, temporary circus seats can be erected and from 5000 to 6000 people can be accommodated in that part of the building.

There are sixty-four boxes which are just below the seats in the first balcony, which provide accommodation for 254 people without crowding. The arena balcony seats 1000 people, and the second balcony 2500. The arena floor is seated, when the occasion requires, with folding movable chairs. As many as 5000 people have been seated on this floor. Reckoning the arena floor at its smallest comfortable seating capacity, 2000, the capacity of the entire hall is in round numbers 11,000, which can be greatly increased by placing extra chairs at various points where there are not ordinarily occupied.

Under the balconies and around the arena floor is a promenade called the "Arcade," the floor is in the center of the hall, and is a level with the arena floor. This serves for smoking, reception and lunch rooms on the occasion of big entertainments or conventions, and during horse shows, places for the sale of the arena floor is on a level with the street, and can be driven through the building.

For dancing purposes there is a hard maple floor made in sections, which are laid on top of the concrete, and so closely fitted as to make the joints almost imperceptible. When not in use this dancing floor is stored away in a fireproof property room at one end of the building.

There is also a stage made in sections, which is 110 feet wide and sixty feet deep, with a fifty-foot curtain opening. The stage can be placed in almost any part of the building, and for a small concert, it is possible to cut the seating capacity down to 3000. There are four entrances to the building, and twenty-five exits. The cost of heating the building varies from \$15 to \$20 per day or night, according to the state of the weather, and the lighting costs from \$20 to \$30 per night, depending on the number of lights used and length of entertainment or session. There is no fixed cost of maintenance, but the salary list for manager, janitor, watchmen, etc., amounts to about \$5000 per year.

POMONA.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

POMONA, April 4.—An interesting Democratic entertainment was given at the Unitarian Church last night, under the direction of Mrs. J. W. Tinscher before a large audience. The programme consisted of a cornet solo by Eugene Tinscher, a recitation by Thomas Corwell, who recently won a gold medal, a violin solo by Jaime Overton, a vocal solo by Eugene Tinscher, recitations by Marion Ely and Effie Young, and "The Chariot Race," from "Ben Hur," by Miss Katharine O'Connor; a vocal solo by Georgia Hawkins, and two vocal quartettes by Cecil Lee, Jaime Overton, Eugene Tinscher and Frank Burdick. All of the participants were generously applauded, the quartettes by the four young boys, who have been carefully drilled by A. D. Oulter, being particularly pleasing. Altogether the entertainment was a success.

Bishop J. H. Johnson last night conducted confirmation services at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, assisted by Rev. C. J. French.

L. Fleming will return to Idaho next week to superintend the installation of a large cement irrigating system, which he has started in the young women of the Fruit and Flower Mission, the annual reports of the officers were read, and showed excellent progress made in benevolent work by the organization during the year. The mission has added numerous families and has fitted up a room in Miss Muir's hospital on Pearl street. The newly-elected officers are Miss Winnie Smith, president; Misses Nellie Lawrence and Edna Weber, vice-presidents; Miss Marie Wells, secretary, and Miss Nellie G. Davis, treasurer.

New poles for the Pomona Valley Telephone Union, and other equipment are constantly arriving and being set for the operation of the system.

Street Superintendent Shanker has been having Towne avenue, for its entire length, well graded, and it is in fine condition. The extension of San Antonio avenue, which was graveled from Holt avenue to Second street, is now a much-traveled thoroughfare.

The bank of Lezer, Okla., was robbed by three men, who escaped after fatally shooting a citizen. Currency to the amount of \$5000 was taken.

Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes

Causes hacking cough, makes you lose flesh, causes you to take cold easily, makes you cough until you gag, brings on continuous hacking cough, causes soreness in the chest, makes you cough up thick yellowish matter, makes you cough worse at nights, and in time leads to consumption. S. B. CATARRH CURE taken in small doses frequently, is a positive expectorant, having a tonic and vitalizing effect. The object of small and frequent doses is to induce expectoration, allay the spasmodic, nervous action and get the true tonic effect of this great California discovery, which has cured thousands when all other remedies have failed. For sale by all leading druggists. Circulars on catarrh free. Address Smith Bros., Fresno, Cal.



Easter Garments

OF A DIFFERENT ORDER
OF A HIGHER CHARACTER
OF A LATER CONCEPTION

AND PRICES CONSIDERABLY LOWER

We are ready to do more than merely supply you with a stylish and becoming suit or jacket for Easter. We shall save you a handsome sum. Our New York office supplies us with all that's new. There's an air of style and real exclusiveness to Henshey garments that adds so much to their desirability.

Look where you please, price everywhere if you choose, and then see how much less it requires to provide yourself at this store. We are no believers in the policy of high prices. We take extreme precautions that our garments be the richest and best in the market, yet our policy of small profits enables us to save you considerable on every purchase. It is in this fact that we attribute the remarkable growth of our business.

Dress Skirts \$5 to \$75

These come in every new and favorite style. Silk skirts from \$13.50 to \$65.00. Lace skirts \$25.00 to \$75.00. Etamine skirts \$10.00 to \$30.00. Sewell new cloth skirts \$5.00 to \$25.00.

Silk Coats

Hunts of new ideas are here in rich black silk coats with the new pleated backs, latest collar effects, big puff sleeves. Prices \$15.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, up to \$45.00.

New Cream Coats

The very latest Eastern novelties in cream etamine, and cream broadcloth coats, lined with white silk richly trimmed with braid and lace, designed in the new and modish styles. Prices \$40.00 to \$60.00.

New Silk Waists

Our waist stock is made up of high class novelties exclusively our own, and we will leave it to your own inspection if the designs are not prettier than you will find elsewhere, and the prices more moderate. To direct special attention on our waists we offer for Easter week the following—

Special Sale of Silk Waists \$5.00

There are exactly 100 waists in this lot. They include some of the prettiest novelties brought out in New York. Materials are Peau de Soie, Crepe de Chine, Japanese Silk, etc. Every waist has a studied air and a delicate beauty that at once marks it as a production of the best taste. Few waists in the lot worth under \$7.50. Special only this week \$5.00.

Swell Novelties in Cream Suits.

The popularity of cream suits is now assured and we are showing the very newest creations, only a few days from the maker's hands. These come with a silk drop skirt, lined throughout with silk, richly trimmed with lace and fine braids; a little newer and considerably more becoming than any you have seen. Prices \$37.00 to \$65.00.

B. B. HENSHEY,

Corner Third and Broadway.

Lawn Mowers Garden Hose and Tools.

Diseases Routed

"SONOPATHY CURE"

E. M. M. Curative

TRADE TIE-UP
NEXT MONTH.Handful of Union Agitators
Planning Trouble.Hope to Make a Demonstration
of Their Power.Employers Ready to Resist—
Prosperous Workmen Deny
the Movement.Strangulation of all industry in Los
Angeles is planned for May 1 by union-
labor agitators.Gray, Riddle and Hay, fomenters of
discord, and leeches who are sucking
the life-blood of toilers enlisted in labor
organizations, declare there must be a
strike of all union men as a demon-
stration of their "power."The opening week of the coming
month has been chosen as the supreme
time for the "demonstration," as the
city will be filled with strangers to
view the Fiesta and to hear President
Roosevelt, who will be here May 8.It is claimed by the agitators that
no one will dare resist their demands
at that time, and that the "demonstration"
will be all the more telling be-
cause of the interest that will be centered
in Los Angeles during the festi-
val. Citizens will be "taught a les-
son," and members of the organiza-
tions are assured by the promoters of
discord that they can beat "show the
merchants their strength" by "tying
up the wheels of industry."Rumblings of the coming eruption
have been heard for several weeks. At
every union meeting the men have
been urged to "be ready for May 1."Numbers of small strikes have oc-
curred, invariably with disaster to the
strikers, and this result has made the
agitators only more desirous of calling
a general strike to force employers to
bow to union dictation.Attempts have been made to organize
various bodies of workers, but in
outside the union pale, notably con-
ductors and motormen of electric rail-
way systems, but these efforts have
met with failure owing to the alacrity
with which street-railway officials have
undone the work of organizers, dis-
charging right and left all employees
found conspiring with the trouble-
breeders.However, have been planned against
manufacturers and merchants, but in
the face of the notable failures of the
past they have not yet been declared.
Other methods of creating industrial
blight have been contemplated and in
some cases put into ineffective opera-
tion, and the category of unionism
devoted to the search for plans of attack on the
general prosperity of the city.As a final test the May strike is
planned. On this the handful of agi-
tators who claim to control all oc-
curred labor have their hopes of forc-
ing recognition of the unions, of dic-
tating to their dupes where they shall
strike, and of compelling the conduct
of their business to irresponsible union
leaders, and his long purse backs up
his assertions.Contractors and employers of men
have formed associations for protec-
tion against the growing aggres-
siveness of the limited number of un-
scrupulous beings who assume to lead
direct brigades of labor. The prin-
ciple general contractors of the city
have formed the Master Builders' As-
sociation; the Master Sheet-Metal
Workers' Association has been organ-
ized by proprietors engaged in that
industry, and the Master Electrical Con-
tractors' Association and other similar
organizations have been formed.In two recent engagements these as-
sociations have been victorious. By
standing closely together their
rights they have succeeded in retain-
ing control of their business and have
bustled the agitators who sought to
workers who have been in strike for
five weeks have lost every penny of
which they stood, and the addition
of have been forced to forego many of
the privileges they formerly enjoyed.
After an average loss of \$24 per week
in wages, most of the strikers find
themselves without employment and
absolutely without power as an organ-
ization.The same is true of the electrical
workers who struck last week. One
hundred and twenty-five men went out
and the places of many already have
been filled. Over ninety applications
have been received from men in other
trades in other cities who are desirous
of coming to Los Angeles to work.It is said by many members of
union-labor organizations that they
will not heed the behest of the few
agitators who are endeavoring to have
a general strike declared. Very few
workmen care to see industry paral-
yzed at a time when they are receiv-
ing the highest wages ever paid.
They are contented with existing con-
ditions and feel that in striking at this
time they would deal a blow to their
own prosperity.Only the handful of agitators who
head the movement have any interest
in calling a strike. They reap their
greatest reward by creating misery
for the men they presume to direct,
and their tenure of office depends on
their ability to make trouble.

BAND CONCERT.

The programme for this afternoon is
as follows:
"League Meet" march (Lohmann).
Waltz, "Les Sirenes" (Waldteufel).
Medley of popular songs (Weidner).
The Nightingale and the Frog
(Ellenberg).
Intermezzo from "Nalla" (Delibes).
March, "Victorious" (Stickney).
Overture, "The Mill on the Cliffs"
(Reisinger).
Polka, "The Germans Before
Paris" (Frenkel).
Concert Polka (Reisinger).
"Kajanka Gavotte" (Zimmerman).

Catarrh Can Be Cured.

Catarrh a kindred ailment of consumption,
longstanding, and yet there is no
remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any
stage. The late Dr. Harrison, a widely noted
physician, in all diseases of the throat and
lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative
powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to
charge no fee, I will send free of cost
a complete course of treatment, with full
directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail
in Germany, French or English. Write for
free literature. M. J. Harrison, 442 Powers Block, Room 2,
N. E. Corner, 222 N. Main St.THE most beautiful new eye seen. It's in
Montgomery's window. Op. opt. Gordon & Co.
about the 222 N. Main St.The Dealer
is Honestwho offers you a RADCLIFFE SHOE.
It costs him more than any other
shoe that he sells for \$2.50 but he
knows it will give you most service,
most satisfaction. A sensible dealer,
catering to sensible women, is glad to
sell Radcliffe Shoes at a small profit,
sure that he is building up a perma-
nent, satisfactory business. Seek the dealer
who sells

Shrader's Shoe Store

402 S. BROADWAY.

PRESIDENT TO SPEAK
AFTER FLORAL PARADE.WILL NOT SHOW HIMSELF MUCH
DURING FIESTA.Usual Carnival Colors to Give Way to
Stars and Stripes in the Streets—No
Queen or Pretty Marshals to Grace the
Celebration This Year.President Roosevelt does not desire
to be more than a spectator during
his Fiesta visit to Los Angeles, save
for the few minutes that he will pub-
licly address the populace here. The
original local programme planned for
him, which included his attendance
upon a public reception, has been re-
turned by him to the committee which
prepared it, with the advice that he
desires simply to review the parade
which will occur on the day of his ar-
rival, and to drive about the city that
afternoon. It is probable that he will
address the people immediately after
the floral parade, before starting on
the drive, though this is not definitely
decided.The Executive Committee in charge
of events connected with his arrival
will meet tomorrow afternoon at 2
o'clock with Gen. East of the National
Guard and Chief of Police Eiton to ar-
range for the military escort and po-
lice protection which will attend the
Chief Executive during his stay here.The President's train will be met by
the military upon its arrival at the
Grand Station at 1 o'clock on the af-
ternoon of May 8 and the escort will
conduct it to the hotel. The President's
hotel quarters have not yet been selected.Popular Fiesta colors will be little
used in the official decorations of the
streets this year. The Decoration
Committee has decided to employ them
only along the route of the parade, and
thoroughfares to be hung with im-
mense American flags. Arrangements
have been made for 550 flags, large
and small. The Decoration Com-
mittee consists of the following:
E. H. Werdin, F. L. Allen, J. H.
Spies, C. L. Wilson.Following is an addition to the list
already published of committees from
separate organizations comprising the
general committee: Spanish War Vet-
erans, G. H. Charley, D. M. Valle; Who-
sale Jobbers' Association, F. W.
Braun, C. C. Reynolds, J. P. Percival,
W. E. Roberts, W. A. Phelps; Cali-
fornia Society of the Sons of the
Philippines, Lieut. Col. Fife, Lieut. R.
N. Coffman, H. Straub, W. A.
Clay, C. C. Thorne; Executive Commit-
tee of the Republican County Central
Committee, Bradner W. Lee, J. W.
McKinley, George T. Cochran, Oscar
Lawler, Willis H. Booth.The days of Fiesta queens and their
pretty mock-courts appear to have
passed away before the growing seri-
ousness of metropolitan life. There
will be no royal pageant of the fair
sex during the coming celebration,
nor any skirted marshals, as there
where last season, when the officers
of the National Federation of Women's
Clubs were the special guests of the
city.STOPS
GRAY HAIRBefore it spoils your beauty and puts
the seal of age on a youthful face.MRS. NETTIE HARRISON
4-DAY HAIR RESTORERIs a harmless preparation that re-
stores gray or faded hair to its natural
color without any inconvenience or dis-
agreeable after effects. Not a dye;
clearly to use, free from sediment or
sticky matter. Price \$1 a bottle. All
druggists.Mrs. Nettie Harrison Co.,
DERMATOLOGIST,
78-82 Gary Street, San FranciscoWatch Us Take the Lead and
Be "The Grand Leader"We offer tomorrow a list of "specials" that prove our supremacy
as bargain givers. Our low rent and our great outlet as whole-
salers, enable us to quote prices that cannot fail to be attractive
to the thousands of people who have patronized our store during
the last 22 years. The prices that follow show our appreciation
of your business. These specials for Monday and Tuesday only

Alarm Clocks

24-hour alarm
clocks made
by Western
Clock Manu-
facturing Co.
None better
made. Only

57c

Six Papers of Pins 5c.

Mrs. Potts' Irons

Set of three with holders and
handles; the genuine
Mrs. Potts' Irons,
per set.....

98c

Wash Boards

California sink Wash
Boards; small size, our
special price only

10c

Good Whisk Brooms 7c.

Crepe Paper

Denison's fine Crepe Paper;
27 distinct and different
colors; the roll

5c

Splendid Sheets

Extra fine quality; nicely hem-
med; regular value
everywhere 60c; special at

50c

Pillow Cases

Size 42x36 inches; made of fine
heavy muslin; good
hems well made;
worth 15c, only

11c

New Challies

Beautiful new Persian designs
in stripes and figures;
summer colorings;
8 1/2c quality at

5c

Beautiful Batistes

White, tinted and black
grounds with fancy figures and
stripes; a beautiful 10c
quality, only

7c

Corded Dimities

New corded dimities with
white and colored grounds;
figures and stripes;
12 1/2c quality, only

10c

Working Shirts

Men's working shirt 904; heavy
striped cheviot; four different
colors; extra well
made; 50c
value

39c

Men's Half Hose

Men's black half hose lot 1000;
guaranteed fast black;
regular 25c quality,
special at

15c

Boy's Percal Waists

Made of fancy percale in light
and medium colors;
ages 4 to 12 years;
special at

13c

White Bed Spreads

Beautiful Marseilles patterns;
well made; finished
ends; fine, soft, beau-
tiful quality; only

90c

Red Table Damask

Oil boiled turkey red damask;
58 in. broad; large
variety of patterns; 25c
special at the yd

25c

Wash

Boilers

No. 8 size; tin
sides and galvanized
bottom; regular 85c
value at

60c

Eagle Hooks and Eyes

Slop Pails

Large 10-qt Japanese slop
pail in all colors,
only two to a cus-
tomer

26c

Wash Boards

Large size, blue enamel
washboards; latest and
best thing out; special at
5-inch Blade Paring knife

33c

White Blankets

11-4 size; just the thing for
summer use; regular \$1.50
special per pair
Saturday and
Monday

\$1.10

Large size Thread Shopp

Bags 16c.

CRANDALL IMPORTING WHOLESALE COMPANY

Importers of Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishings. 553-555-557-559 S. Spring St., Near Sixth.

Parmelee &
Dohrmann

232-34 South Spring Street

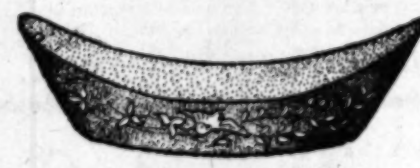
Fine New Clocks for Wedding Gifts

One to a room is about the outside limit of usefulness, but most people don't
get as many as that—so you're safe. Recent arrivals give us an assortment
unmatched elsewhere in this section.A word of the \$6 to \$9 sorts: Cases of fancy woods, plain or marble
finish; enameled iron; fancy porcelain. Standard movements, fully guaran-
teed. Eight-day wind. Hour and half-hour strike, with gong.

Nickle Alarm Clocks, 85c; Spasmodic Alarm, \$1.75

Handsome German
China Bread Plates 25cHandled bread plates of fine German
china, handsomely decorated in floral
designs and gold.

Christy Bread Knife and Board for 20c.

Bread board of white rock maple and knife of Victor brand steel, made
by the American Cutlery Co. Knife and board together for 20 cents.Japanese
Bread Boats .. 10cJapanese Lacquered Bread Boats,
prettily decorated, Ten Cents.THE DR. WONG CO.,
And Chinese Herbs.INVESTIGATE our past twenty years in
city, learn what our predictor has done
for the sick. Herbs and medicine for sale.
Best of reference to responsible people.
Resistances and other

713 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DIAMONDS

H. J. WHITLEY CO.,
111 N. Spring St.

RUPTURE

To show my faith in my treatment I agree to treat any case of
Rupture until cured before asking for my pay. Will any one
else do this? Call and get address of prominent people cured in
Los Angeles.J. B. BAKER, M. D.
423 1/2 S. Spring St.Rupture Specialist
HOURS—9 to 12 and 1 to 5
Sundays—9 to 10 a. m.

Home Necessities



GAS PLATE STOVES

TWO-BURNER STOVE \$1.40

THREE-BURNER STOVE \$2.50—While they last

Convenient and ever ready
Perfect combustion guaranteed
This stove pays for itself in gas-saving
It is economy for you

NAUERTH HARDWARE CO.

Orders taken by TEL. JAMES 4421 330 S. SPRING STREET

Consistency.

Why the name pleases
and making the name as
well as the best is to de-
(Washington Star)

TAKE A LOOK

At the new goods here. It is
very interesting. All that is
good and beautiful for

Spring and Summer Wear

Can be found in our estab-
lishment. We transform the
goods of your choice into
stylish and perfect-fitting
garments. We do high class
tailoring at moderate prices.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

FROM \$17.50

Eisner & Co.

THE STAR TAILORS

120 South Spring

50 MEN

WANTED

SO ABLE-BODIED, SOBER, INDUSTRIOUS MEN, who can invest \$100
more. Good wages, steady employment and good board. Please state
married or single; what your previous occupation has been and what you
working at now. Must give references from the community in which you
lived. Address: 2, BOX 18, TIMES OFFICE.SUNDAY AND
HOLY WEEK PROGRAMME.SUNDAY ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM
CELEBRATED TODAY.Services in the Local Catholic
Churches During Holy Week—Blessing
of the Palm Candles, Font and Easter
Candles.In Palm Sunday, and at the
Catholic churches the cere-
mony of Holy Week will begin this
day, to be closed on the day of
the great event on which
the faith of Christendom
is based, the triumphal
entry of Jesus into Jerusalem, when
the faithful spread their garments
before Him, and strewed
flowers in His pathway, the
of the Roman Church will bless
the palms and before the last
branch will be distributed to the
families.The palms of the palm branches
will be blessed and distributed
to the heads of the people on
Wednesday in the following year.
The custom will be read in
the faith of Christendom.
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has been and what you
community in which you

4th and Broadway
312 W. 4th Street

HOURS—9 to 4, 7 to 8;
Sundays, 9 to 12.

John H. F. Peck, Mgr., of Shattuck & Williams.
Room 35, 254 S. Broadway. Tel. James 4288

